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JAN., 1907.

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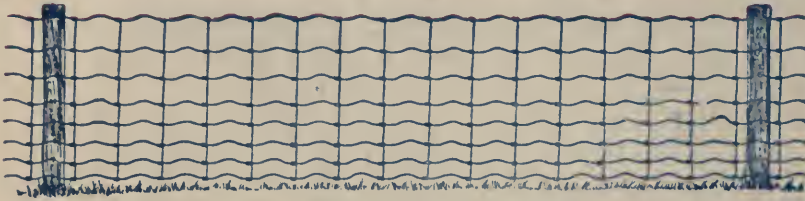
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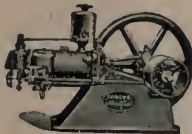
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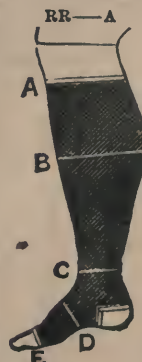
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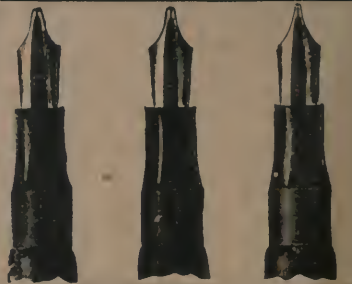
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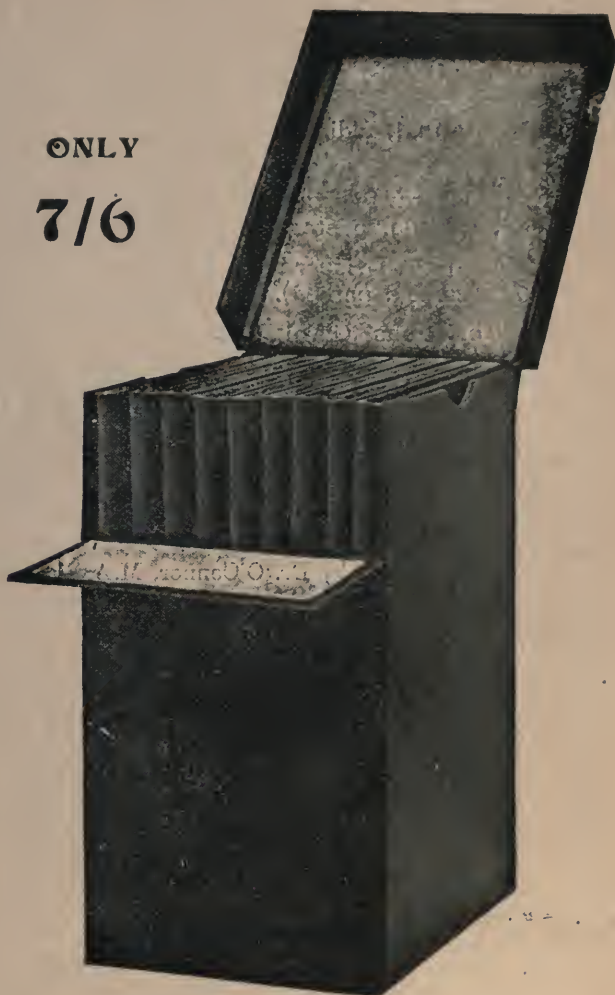
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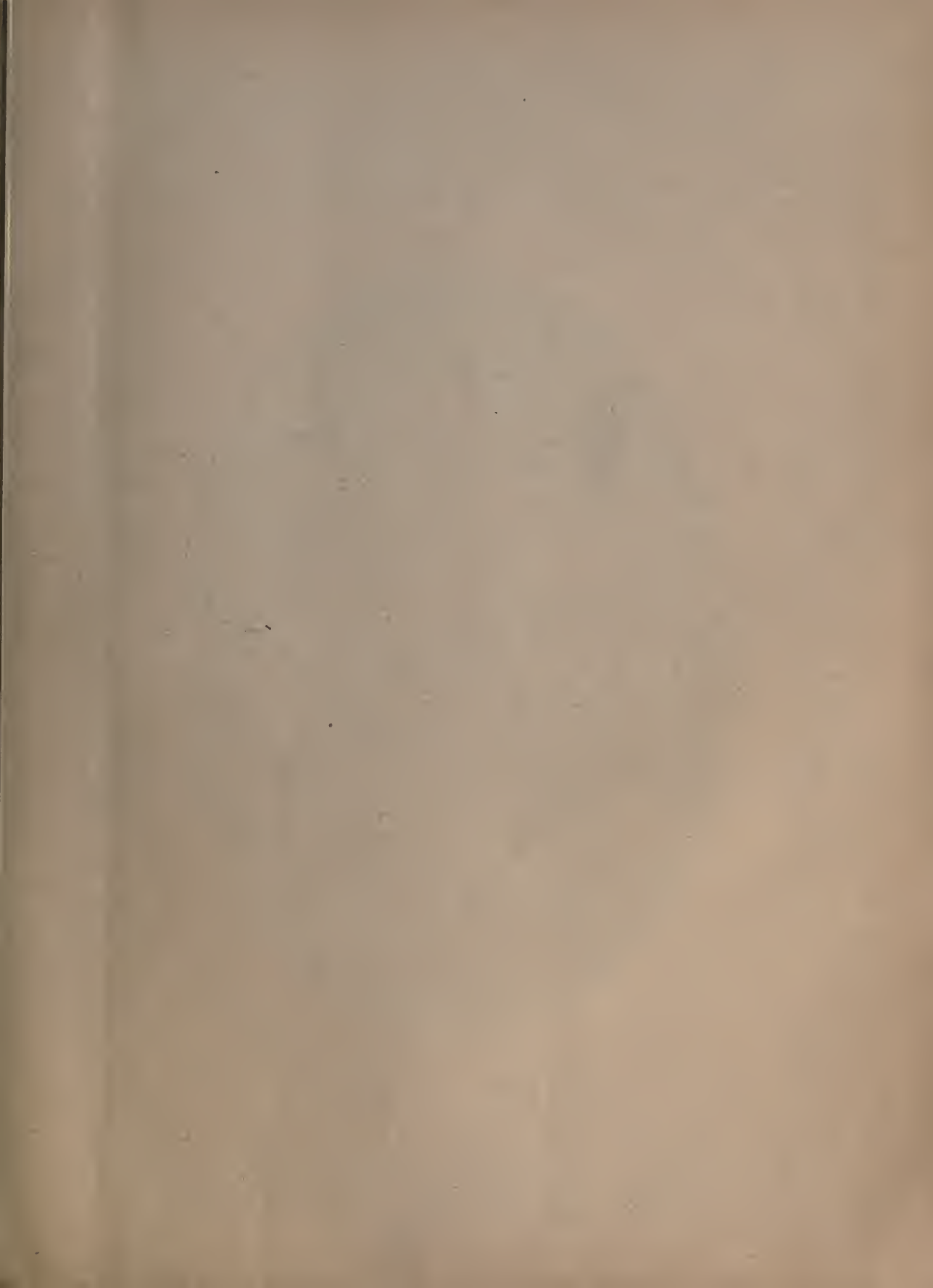
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FOR AUSTRALASIA.

EQUITABLE BUILDING, MELBOURNE.

THE HISTORY OF THE MONTH.

MELBOURNE, December 13th.

The Elections.

As I write, it is yet too early to judge generally of the result of the Federal Elections, which took place yesterday. The day was auspicious, the elements quiet, and the voting was carried on quietly, a sharp contrast to the bitterness provoked in the fight. For it was one of the bitterest ever fought. Sectarian influences entered so largely into the fight that in some conspicuous cases they were the only elements that were considered, and that were weighed by voters. As far as can be seen generally things are going to remain pretty much as they were. The Government seems to have gained, so also has the Labour Party, and what the result of this is going to be, as far as practical politics are concerned, is a matter of speculation. One very important lesson that has been again taught is the folly of permitting the present system of voting with such a scramble for seats. As in times past, many men are returned who represent minorities. In one case, three candidates, each of which professed to represent different interests, polled about the same number of votes, so that the successful candidate goes to the House representing about a third of the electors.

State Officers and Income Tax.

The Victorian Government has won its case in connection with the question of the payment of income tax to the State Government by Commonwealth officials. A victor can, however, always afford to be generous, but Mr. Bent, with his usual want of taste, expressed his intention of getting every ounce of his pound of flesh, and demanding from the Commonwealth officers double the amount of the tax with 8 per cent. interest added. Evidently his Cabinet has brought him to his senses, for he now proposes only to exact the amount of the tax with the added 8 per cent. Of course there is no reason why Commonwealth servants should not pay income tax. They enjoy all the privileges and should be subject to the ordinary disadvantages of the State; but in this case it would have been sufficient to have charged the amount of the tax without any interest. While a case is being decided by the Courts, it is always recognised that

ordinary procedure is suspended, and the small amount of money which will be realised by the imposition of 8 per cent. will not make up for the irritation and sense of injustice which will be engendered on the part of those who have to pay.

South Australian Matters.

Captain Smeaton, M.P., writes me as follows concerning the political turmoil of the late extraordinary situation in South Australia:—The general elections being over, the new Parliament has quickly settled down to work, with the result that the record in this respect for the first days of the session is distinctly unique in the history of Australian Parliaments if not, indeed, of that of any other Legislative Assembly in the world. Contrary to all precedent in South Australia, the Address-in-Reply, which usually occupies three or four weeks, which might well be spent more profitably, was carried on the day on which it was moved. With only three weeks for work before Christmas, the Premier had let it be known that he intended to introduce at least four important Bills, and that, as he intended to deal with them before going into recess, he would ask the House to sit on four days of the week, and, if need be, to sit late as well. With the swingeing majority behind him which resulted from the late elections, it was quite safe for Mr. Price to make such a drastic demand; but it may be said to the credit of the somewhat diminished party in Opposition that they too combined with the Ministerialists to push along the business of the House, and to assist in making the record referred to.

At the first sitting the Premier, Mr. Price, redeemed his promise to the electors, and re-introduced the Constitution Amendment Bill, the rejection of which by the Legislative Council had led to the dissolution of the previous Parliament before half the term of its natural life had expired.

And here again another unique record was made, for on the second working day of the session, and in just one hour and forty minutes after the Speaker informed the House that His Excellency had been pleased to receive the Address-in-Reply to his own at the opening of Parliament, the fateful measure was taken through all its stages and passed on to be dealt with in the House which it is designed to

reform. It cannot be said that its reception there was conspicuously kind, but it certainly was a shade more respectful than on the previous occasion. When last sent to the Upper House it was received like a sort of pariah dog; it was kicked and cuffed all over the Chamber, and told in fifteen different kinds of ways that nobody wanted it, that no one had asked for it, and that it was a piece of colossal impudence for it to poke its plebeian nose into such aristocratic surroundings at all. Finally, in the most inhospitable way, it was told to "get out," and was threatened with all sorts of penalties if it came back again. But here it is again, and the circumstances of its return are so suggestive of fight that the doughty legislative councillors do not seem so cavalierly inclined as they threatened to be. It is not surprising that the ultra-Conservative members of the House, which it is the object of the Bill to reform, should still oppose it with all the bitterness of extreme partisanship, but fortunately there is apparent on the part of others a weakening of the attitude previously adopted. And this may be taken to be the result of the lessons of the elections, for surely to those who asked for "a mandate from the people" the defeat of four doughty opponents of reform in the House of Assembly and the election of two members of the Labour Party to the seats in the Legislative Council which were rendered vacant by the death of the Hon. J. H. Thompson and the resignation of the Hon. Joseph Vardon, is an indication of the desire and determination of the people to have a measure at least of reform in the "House of second thought." It is not possible to forecast the issue of this new phase of the fight with confidence, but it will not greatly surprise the friends of reform if a compromise is effected on the basis of the Household Suffrage, with the vote for both husband and wife. If not, then assuredly South Australia will add to her recent unique experiences the further unwelcome one of a dissolution of both Houses of Parliament.

Woman Suffrage in Victoria.

A second time this year has the Victorian Legislative Council thrown out a Bill providing for Woman Suffrage. The crying need for reform in the Upper House could not be better illustrated. What fearsome visions crowd up in the minds of these Upper House magnates at the prospect of woman getting her natural right to vote is impossible to conceive. The fact remains that they are sufficient to terrify the dreamers, for the Bill is persistently rejected. The folly of this proceeding is manifest. Public opinion in Victoria will rebel if one-half of its population is left disfranchised, especially when it has full electoral rights with regard to Federal politics. It is mad for Parliament to wait for compulsion, and a conflict which will end disastrously for the Upper House

is certain to arise unless it is prepared to step into line with modern progress. It is this arrogant and insolent refusal of vested interest to grant popular rights that leads to the necessity for extreme measures to be taken to get them. All honour to the women in England who are fighting for natural rights. Victorian women may have to follow their example before the Victorian Legislative Council will be taught that the women who are demanding suffrage are human beings with an equal right to a voice in Governmental affairs as their brothers who are males by accident of birth.

The Church of England Congress.

One of the most notable events of the month has been the great Congress held in Melbourne under the auspices of the Church of England. Representatives gathered from all parts of Australasia, and the meeting was characterised by the warmest enthusiasm. Matters of interest peculiar to that Church were freely discussed, and some notable addresses delivered upon various theological subjects, which had the effect of quickening public interest, and directing attention to some themes which ordinarily do not receive sufficient notice in the public press. But perhaps the most notable incident in connection with the meeting was the Conference which was held by representatives of the Church of England and the Presbyterian Church, with a view to the ultimate union of these bodies. When this was first proposed it gave the community a pleasant kind of shock to think that these two Churches, which in some respects are so diametrically opposed to each other, should be considering the idea of uniting their forces for the common good. The question of Church union is in the air, and any advances towards it must be warmly welcomed by all who have the interests of the Church at heart.

Private Interest v. Public Power.

A good deal of criticism has taken place concerning an action of the Victorian Minister of Education, and as the question involved is one which may well be considered by Cabinet Ministers anywhere, it is not amiss to quote it. It appears that Mr. Sachse had given permission to a friend of his to arrange to instal pianos in schools that raised a certain amount, the Government subsidising the amount raised. The matter had not been thrown open for public competition, and it bore all the appearance of a use of public position to benefit a private friend. It does not always happen that the newspapers condemn political misdemeanours as they ought to do, but in this case they are perfectly right. Too much care cannot possibly be exercised. But Mr. Sachse found refuge in silence, and the Cabinet supported him. It looks as though this Government was blind to its own interests.



Photo. kindly lent by Melbourne "Punch."

A GROUP OF BISHOPS AND OTHER HIGH OFFICIALS AT THE RECENT CHURCH CONFERENCE HELD IN MELBOURNE.

Bluff may be a good asset sometimes, but it will not do to rely upon it wholly, and Mr. Bent may find that it is sometimes better to follow the voice of the people where it sounds a note of political purity.

A Jubilee of Parliaments.

Both Victoria and Tasmania have celebrated the jubilee of their Parliaments during the month. For 50 years the States have been carrying on responsible government, and it is interesting to see how finely they have developed under it. It is a magnificent illustration of the self-governing power of peoples, and of the wisdom of allowing communities to look after their own affairs. Congratulatory speeches were made in both Parliaments; congratulatory messages sent to the Crown and received from it. The States have led the world with regard to some aspects of social reform legislation, and have without doubt demonstrated their fitness to look after their domestic legislation.

Gambling and Licensing Bills.

There seems to be a chance now of both the Gambling and the Licensing Bills going through the Victorian Houses, although neither will be in the form which will be most satisfactory to a majority of the people. The Licensing Bill provides for no Local Option for 10 years, and for the closing of houses above the statutory number during that term by a Board to be appointed by the Government, compensation to be paid out of the fund which is to be created by an extra tax to be paid by the Trade. Local Option has been roundly condemned by some members of the Cabinet as being a failure, but it must be remembered that it has been loaded with compensation, and it is not a wonder that it was a failure. People were averse to going to the trouble of closing houses when the money paid was out of all proportion to the value. The most recent addition to make compensation perpetual and to put off Local Option for ten years will wreck the Bill as far as the Temperance party is concerned. With regard to the Gambling Bill, there is little doubt that the proposals of the Lower House will be accepted generally. It is sincerely to be hoped that the clause prohibiting the publication of odds will be retained. If the great daily newspapers chose, they could suppress practically all gambling in a few days by a simple refusal to publish information concerning races. The whole thing would be slain at a stroke. What a magnificent thing it would be if they volunteered it. The Upper House is against the non-publication, but it will be very foolish if either House flouts the evident desires of the reform party throughout the State. One must be extremely thankful that the totalisator proposals were not included in the Bill. Both New Zealand and South Australia have found that it is one of the worst ad-

juncts to gambling that could be devised, and it is pretty safe to prophesy that it will not be very long before these States repeal the measures which make the machine legal. The air of respectability which has been thrown round the totalisator by its legality has produced favour for it in many places which would never have dreamed of tolerating gambling under the nose of a bookmaker, and the effect has been to increase very considerably the amount of money expended in gambling. The feeling in both the Victorian Houses was overwhelmingly against the proposal.

New Zealand's Place in Social Reform.

It is exceedingly to be regretted that the New Zealand Parliament closed without an attack being made on the gambling evil there. It was hoped that the Government would take the matter up and deal a heavy blow at the curse as it exists in that colony. The other States would have been quite willing to have yielded pride of place to this progressive colony which has led the world with regard to some social reforms. Indeed, so ardent has she seemed in the past, that it is matter for extreme regret that she has dropped out of the running as far as gambling is concerned. Keep up your traditions, New Zealand!

West Australia and the Land Tax.

The West Australian Government has suffered a slight reverse over the Land Tax Bill. The Council, by a majority of one, in a snap vote, rejected the Bill. The Premier, Mr. Moore, has made a statement about the matter, in which he expresses the hope that the decision seemingly hastily come to by the Council might be reversed at a future time. West Australia certainly needs revenue in order to carry out the great public works which are necessary in that extensive State, and the Land Tax was proposed as a means of getting over the difficulty. If the money cannot be raised, a great many proposed public works will have to go to the wall. Mr. Moore is wise in proposing to go on with preparations for the extensive works which are absolutely necessary, in spite of the Council's decision. He proposes to call a special session of the House for February next, and to submit certain taxation measures then. He hopes that before then the Council will have come to its senses and realised the necessity for providing a Government with money if it is expected to carry out works. West Australia is severely handicapped by her immense distances, and the Land Tax seems the most reasonable way out of the difficulty.

New Zealand Government.

The New Zealand Government suffered a loss when Mr. Pitt, the Attorney-General and the leader of the Legislative Council, died. A good deal of surmise of course occurred as to the



The Late Colonel Pitt.

Attorney-General, Secretary and Minister for Defence in the New Zealand Cabinet.

support them. Dr. Findlay, who has been chosen, is exceedingly fortunate in thus stepping so easily into Parliamentary life. He has had political leanings for some time. It is not every man who can with so little difficulty find an opportunity for fulfilling all his desires. Dr. Findlay has been appointed to the Legislative Council, and will take the late Attorney-General's office. There is no doubt that Dr. Findlay is eminently fitted for the work. There can be no cavilling with the appointment from that point of view, although there will be likely to be some opposition on the part of some members of the Government. Dr. Findlay was for some time a partner with Sir Robert Stout before the latter assumed the Chief Justiceship. He is a native of New Zealand, and studied at the Otago University. There he took his degree as LL.D. For some time he was lecturer on political science at the University. On one occasion he essayed to enter the Lower House in a contest for the Wellington seat, but he was not successful.

Misrepresentation for Political Purposes.

As is usual when anything happens which is likely to serve the interests of a particular party, a great deal of newspaper misrepresentation has taken place over the landing of Chinese at Thursday Island from the shipwrecked "Australia." It was stated that the Chinese had been refused a landing, and had been treated with scant courtesy and with some cruelty, in being put upon a coal hulk till a guarantee was provided on their behalf. The Department of External Affairs'

intentions of the Government, and there was considerable excitement amongst Government supporters as to who would be the lucky man chosen to succeed him. But the Government was in the position of having no very prominent lawyer amongst its ardent supporters. Consequently, it imported a man from outside. The New Zealand Legislative Council is a nominee one, and it therefore became an easy matter for the Government to get in an outsider who would actively

side of the story is that the sub-Collector of Customs on Thursday Island took what he thought proper precautions to prevent the Chinese passengers who had been brought by the "Taiyuan" to land without any papers whatever to prove their identity. The only condition proposed by the Department was that some person known to the authorities should undertake that the Chinese fulfilled the conditions on which their landing was requested. In connection with an Act of this kind there is always the possibility of some little hardship, but it is poor work for anyone for political purposes to try to bring it into contempt. Australia has suffered enough in connection with misrepresentation over similar incidents, and it is a pity that the desire for mere press sensationalism should have distorted facts in this instance.

A Need for Care.

Nevertheless there is some good cause for complaint. Numbers of the Chinese had proofs with them of their identity, and no doubt could reasonably have been entertained otherwise. It would be easy for the Government to issue a standing order as to the procedure to be followed in such cases. In the meantime the Chinese are perfectly justified in protesting against an indignity that was offered them.

Victoria's Building Strike.

The building strike in Victoria still drags on. It is estimated that about £40,000 has already been lost in wages. Other trades have been affected, and a vast deal of ill-feeling engendered. Efforts to bring the two sides to an agreement have hitherto failed. Politicians and parsons, and folk who were neither, have done all they could to bring about a settlement, but it has been of no avail. It is regrettable that at this period in our history the strike should have occurred, and it is regrettable also that it should have happened in Victoria, the place where there is established the finest working principle of arbitration in the world—viz., Wages Boards. There is nothing to prevent the building trades now being brought under a Wages Board, and it ought to be done in the general interest, for it is not simply the building and allied trades that are suffering, but the community generally feels the stress. In these brought under a Wages Board, and it ought to be possible to settle the question as to whether 44 or 48 hours shall constitute a working week, without recourse to the antiquated method of striking.

Sir Samuel Gillott's Retirement.

The sudden retirement of Sir Samuel Gillott came as a shock to most. Following 24 hours after my impeachment of his position, it was dramatic in the extreme. On the incident I



From Wellington "Evening Post."]

A SKETCH PLAN OF THE CHRISTCHURCH EXHIBITION.

- | | | | | | |
|-----------------------------|-------------------------------|---------------------|-----------------------|--------------|-----------------|
| 1. Toboggan—Helter Skelter. | 2. Water Chute—Pike—Aquarium. | 3. West's Pictures. | 4. Fernery. | 5. Maori Pa. | 6. Art Gallery. |
| 7. Machinery Hall. | 8. Canadian Court. | 9. Main Entrance. | 10. Covered Entrance. | | |

do not wish to dwell. It is painful to a degree. I may frankly say that it was the most difficult task to which I ever set myself. But in the public interest it had to be done. For two years I had challenged the right of a man to own hotel property and at the same time administer the law regarding hotels. But no notice was taken. As recently as October I wrote in "The Review of Reviews" concerning it. Even this would not move him. The last shot was therefore necessary. A man who was registered as the mortgagee of a house which is a notorious house of ill-fame could not be expected to administer faithfully a law which, if so administered, would suppress such houses. So I sounded the charge. It could not do other than take effect.

A Lesson to Governments.

But it ought to be a sharp lesson to the Government, and indeed to every Government to keep its politics pure and its administration clean. Of all men, those in public offices should be above suspicion. Naturally a man considers private interest first. He cannot help it. It is an instinct, and if public interest opposes private interest, it is not the latter that is likely to suffer. But one of the most forceful lessons to be learned from this incident is the folly of Governments sneering at expressions of public opinion. Governments may be scornful of expressions of disapproval of certain things, but in the scorn is the folly of the man who sneers at a cyclone. Men may be decried when they initiate movements, and movements may be derided, but movements sometimes grow to be powerful enough to overthrow the deriders. Public meetings and similar demonstrations are indicators of public opinion. As demonstrated by these, the movement in Victoria has been of stupendous dimensions. Parliament has smiled at it, and politicians have sneered, but the strength of the movement is now manifest. The voice of the people has been stupendously greater than was believed by politicians. Parliaments generally will be wise to regard public utterances when they are made with the good of the people in view, and popular movements when they are made from disinterested motives.

Mr. Crick's Resignation.

Yet another resignation has taken place, this time from the New South Wales Parliament. Mr. W. P. Crick, formerly Minister of Lands in the late New South Wales Ministry, was arraigned before the Court in connection with what are known as the Sydney Land Scandals. It was stated that Mr. Crick had facilitated the granting of land leases in certain cases and had received pecuniary benefit. When the criminal trial was commenced, Mr. Crick was suspended from service in the House "until the verdict of the jury has

been returned, or until it is further ordered." The case went through the Law Courts, but the jury failed to agree. A good deal of excitement was engendered over the next move. On Thursday, the 6th December, the Premier gave notice of motion that the suspension should be now removed, and Mr. Crick directed to attend his place on the following Tuesday. A few minutes after the announcement of the Premier, however, a letter was received by the Speaker announcing the retirement of Mr. Crick. This will give as much pleasure to social reformers in that State as the former case did to those in Victoria.

Medical Inspection of Schools.

The Tasmanian Government has decided upon a very forward step in connection with the health examination of their school children. They have appointed a medico to visit the schools and to get information concerning the health of the children, and are taking a more advanced step still in asking the co-operation of the other States. We seem in a fair way now to get the principle generally accepted.

Compulsory Voting.

The Compulsory Voting Bill which Mr. Bent has talked about for some time has at last been circulated. Its provisions are drastic, although not hard. It provides that every elector (an elector is defined as a person whose name is on the roll) who does not vote shall pay to the chief electoral inspector a penalty of 10s. The elector will be allowed two months to satisfy the officer that he had a good and sufficient reason for refraining from voting. The Bill ought to go through the House for it is sadly needed in order to whip electors up to a sense of their responsibility.

Peace!

The Peace Society of Melbourne, which is affiliated with the London Society, is seeking to establish a Peace Sunday in Victoria as has been done in America and England. On Sunday, the 23rd December, all ministers are asked to draw special attention to the claims of the Peace Movement, and urge upon their congregations the principle of peace at this season when the birth of "The Prince of Peace" is celebrated throughout Christendom. Clergymen of all denominations have been asked to aid in the institution of a Peace Sunday. The Presbyterian Church and the Council of Churches have signified approval. It would be a good thing if all over Australasia this could be done. Surely every minister of the Gospel would be willing to do what he can to further this movement. Laymen might bring it under the notice of their ministers, and try to induce them to preach upon this subject, so necessary to-day when the nations are arming themselves to the teeth to slay one another.

LONDON, NOV., 1906. BY W. T. STEAD.

**The Peers
and
the People.**

There seems to be a widespread misconception concerning this month's Parliamentary proceedings. The general public in a lazy, apathetic kind of way imagines that the debates in Committee in the Lords on the Education Bill represent an ordinary wrangle between Church and Dissent as to which shall have the best of the new educational settlement. That is only the superficial aspect of the affair. The real significance of the debate lies in the fact that it is the opening skirmish in what will soon develop into a pitched battle all along the line, in which the simple issue will be—Is this country to be governed by the Peers or by its People? Aristocracy or Democracy—which is it to be? Our fathers thought they had settled that question in 1832. They were mistaken. They have left it as a *damnsa hereditas* to us of the twentieth century. It is to be hoped that we shall make an end of the controversy once for all, and that no relic of the Amorites will be left to trouble the peace of Israel. In other words, we are now entering upon a fight to the finish between the hereditary and the representative principles of government, and no one who notes the drift of the times and the experience of every other country can doubt what that finish will be.

**A Necessary
Surgical
Operation.**

The first thing necessary is the surgical operation which will enable the blind to see. The House of Lords is the Rip Van Winkle of our day. It needs to be wakened up. As one of the recently-created Peers remarked, "They seem to imagine the same old show is going to be carried on in the same old way. None of them seems to know anything of the volcanic and explosive forces across the way." They have lived for the last ten years on the prestige of the General Election which ratified their rejection of the Home Rule Bill. They do not realise that they are confronted by a new and a very much more Radical Britain. They have so far utterly failed to recognise the significance of the last General Election. They have built for themselves any number of ingenious refuges of lies in which they think they are quite safe from the coming storm. But of the fact that they are at last confronted by a "No Nonsense Cabinet," backed by a three-to-one majority in a House of Commons fresh from the polls, they have not even the remotest glimmering of an idea. They imagine because the defeated minority at the Elections has squealed about the Education Bill that therefore the majority has changed its mind, and that an appeal to the country would not result in the election of a Liberal majority. They are given over to strong delusion that they may believe a lie, and so be lost. For when the cow challenges conclusions with an express train, the cow's miscalculation of the paral-



Tribune] The Constitutional Machine.

MR. BALFOUR: "Observe the beautiful arrangement whereby the machine can be checked when its motion becomes too rapid."

MR. J.B.: "Umph! But I notice it only acts one way."

lelogram of forces does not avail to save her from destruction. The one thing that can save the Peers is a surgical operation, which might open their eyes and make these blind men to see. Otherwise there will have to be a much more drastically surgical operation, in which the hereditary principle may be amputated just below the head.

**The
Challenge.**

It is, of course, possible that under the leadership of the Liberal Unionist Lord Lansdowne, supported by the prudent counsels of that other Liberal Unionist, the Duke of Devonshire, the dense, inarticulate, obscure mob of respectable mediocrities may shrink from challenging a contest with the nation. With the exception of Lord Halsbury, who is suffering from the mental restfulness of eighty, and the Peer who was once Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, the Tories have no leaders of repute. Lord Goschen is a Liberal Unionist. Seldom has there been so conspicuous a lack of commanding ability among the Tory Peers. There are Bishops, no doubt, who are capable of stirring up strife—hotheads, whose natural pugnacious spirit is christened Christian zeal; but they, although in the House of Lords, are not of it, and they have no natural instinct in favour of the hereditary principle. But the four to one Unionist majority in the House of Lords is at present believed to be in a challenging mood. It will amend the Education Bill into a measure re-endowing and re-establishing Denominational Education. It will reject the Plural Voting Bill and hang up the Land Bill. It will amend the Trade Disputes Bill, and, in short, make hay of the whole legislation of the year. The nation will then be challenged in the sharpest tones whether

it wishes to be governed according to the declared will of its elected representatives or according to the prejudices of a few hundred hereditary Peers. The challenge will be none of our seeking, but we shall have no option but to take it up.

The Response.

There are only two ways of meeting such a challenge—for it is obviously impossible to ignore it. One is by an immediate appeal to the country on the direct issue: Peers or People—which shall be the governing authority in this land? The other is by the resolute employment by the House of Commons of its financial authority to bring the Peers to reason. There are various ways in which an assembly possessed of the sole right to levy taxes and control their expenditure can convince the Lords that it is hard for them to kick against the pricks. As a beginning, the annual vote for the lighting, cleaning and providing a clerical staff for the House of Lords might conceivably be discontinued. This would be only a *hors d'œuvre*, a foretaste of things to come. The next step would be to reduce the Education vote so as to stop the supplies to every school where the denominational teaching was given. This would be illegal, but the House of Commons cannot be compelled to vote money for purposes of which it disapproves. The third measure which might be necessary would be the imposition of a heavy land-tax upon all estates held by Peers. There are many other ways and means by which the taxing power may be used to bring the Peers to reason. What it is necessary for the Commons to face is that they must either adopt these drastic measures or appeal to the country.

A Daniel Come to Judgment!

The House of Lords, by accepting Lord Heneage's amendment that "a school shall not be recognised as a public elementary school unless it is a school provided by the Local Education Authority and unless some portion of the school hours of every day is set apart for purposes of religious instruction," has indicated the line of counter-attack. If the Peers persist in destroying the Education Bill, the Commons should pass a variant on the Heneage amendment declaring that no school shall be recognised as a public elementary school if it is a school in which any portion of the school hours is set apart for instruction in the dogmas of any sect. Pass this resolution and follow it up by a refusal to vote the funds required to pay the customary grant to the denominational schools, and what can the Denominationalists do? They cannot mandamus the House of Commons. Verily, Lord Heneage is a Daniel come to judgment! I thank thee, Jew, for teaching me that word.

A Possible Compromise.

There is not much of the temper of compromise about the four-to-one majority of the House of Lords. But if more reasonable counsels should prevail, a compromise might be arranged on the following lines. If the Peers will consent to accept the fundamental principle of the Bill and make the members of the great teaching profession as absolutely free from religious tests as are any other members of the Civil Service, then it is possible that to compensate the Church for the emancipation of the teacher from the duty of giving denominational instruction, the right of entry might be given to the denominations to enter the schools—all schools—and teach the children their dogmas at their own cost. We might even go so far as to allow the existing denominational teachers to continue to give denominational teaching, provided that it was clearly and definitely laid down that no teacher hereafter to be appointed should be permitted to give denominational teaching in his own school. Judges after their appointment are not allowed to practise in the Courts over which they preside, and teachers ought to hold the balance as impartially as judges between the various contending sects. If the State teacher is not precluded by statute from giving denominational teaching, the old state of things will continue. In ten thousand schools the schoolmaster would continue to be the Levite of the Establishment, and the only result of the Education Act would be a million a year extra paid into the coffers of the Church.

Mr. Chamberlain's Health.

It is very difficult to ascertain any authentic particulars concerning Mr. Chamberlain's health. Rumours circulate in Birmingham to the effect that his left-hand side and face are more or less paralysed; but this, we all must hope, is a monstrous exaggeration born of the mystery in which the patient of Highbury is enveloped. What is known is that he lives in complete seclusion—not even writing letters on topics of the day; that from time to time encouraging bulletins are issued as to the great improvement that is going on; but that despite all these reassuring bulletins, there are no symptoms of political activity visible. It is being taken for granted on both sides of the House that Mr. Chamberlain's public career is at an end, and that both parties will have to reckon in future without the Member for Birmingham. This is much more than a personal loss. For the disappearance of Mr. Chamberlain wipes Tariff Reform clean off the slate. That movement was a one-man show from the first, and without the one man it vanishes like the baseless fabric of a vision.



Photo. by]

The Late Colonel Saunderson, M.P.

[Dickinson.

Mr. Balfour and His Party.

Dissatisfaction with Mr. Balfour's leadership continues to find more or less vigorous expression in the rank and file of his party. The *National Review* is almost savage in its denunciations, and what Colonel Maxse says openly many others mutter secretly. But who is there to replace him? Mr. George Wyndham, who is more or less discredited among his own party by his virtues rather than by his failings, is probably too light a weight. Lord Curzon is not in Parliament. Mr. Chamberlain is *hors de combat*. Lord Hugh Cecil, the ablest man the Tories have got, is ostracised by the Protectionists. So Mr. Balfour retains the leadership, not because he has the confidence of his followers, but because they can find no one to put in his place. In the campaign against the House of Lords Mr. Balfour is not ill-qualified to defend the Upper Chamber. His speech on the question last month was much the best he has made for some time. Note also that he has temporarily silenced the Irish Unionist malcontents by declaring, *à propos* of the Macdonnell letters, that he might as well be accused of horse-stealing as of having ever tolerated for one instant the idea of bringing forward a scheme of Devolution for Ireland.

Colonel Saunderson and Lord Cranbrook.

Last month there passed away two men who in their day played a somewhat notable part in our political fray. Colonel Saunderson, the *beau sabreur* of the Ulster Unionists, will never again contribute to the debates the wit, the invective, and the good-humour of the Irish Unionist. In his place we have only Sir Edward Carson. Colonel Saunderson was a gentleman. Sir Edward Carson is only a lawyer. Colonel Saunderson was always genial, even in his most savage onslaughts. Sir Edward Carson speaks often with brutal bitterness. As for the rest of the Unionists, they are but dull dogs at best. The name of the other notable deceased, Lord Cranbrook, who was better known as Gathorne Hardy, recalls the stirring times of the Beaconsfield Ministry. Although the son of a Yorkshire ironmaster, he was regarded as a typical English squire—blunt, straightforward, capable, and a Tory to the backbone. He had so completely passed out of politics that it needed his death to remind people that until the other day he was still alive.

Things Military and Naval.

Mr. Haldane has meted out punishment strictly graduated according to the enormity of the offence to the various officers and non-commissioned officers who were convicted by the War Stores Commission of having betrayed the trust reposed in them by their country. When we remember the multitude of rogues with itching palms who swindled the public in South Africa, the number brought to justice is surprisingly small. There has been a hubbub raised in some Tory papers concerning the new disposition of the fleet which has just been carried out by Lord Tweedmouth and his naval advisers. Considering that Sir John Fisher is First Sea Lord, this outcry is ridiculous. The "Dreadnought" has gone through her trials very satisfactorily, but the question as to whether she is to be the fighting ship of the future is to be referred to a commission of experts. Lord Eversley mentions a rumour that at the Hague Conference the British Government intends to propose that the building programme of all the Powers for the next four years shall be reduced by one-fourth. The attempt to indoctrinate our male youth with militarism by introducing rifle practice into schools under the specious plea that it is physical exercise has attracted the attention of Parliament. The permission given to introduce it into five schools has excited so much adverse comment that it is not likely to be extended. We have to reckon upon a healthy abhorrence of militarism as one of the few, the very few, good results of the South African War.

Progress in South Africa.

We hope soon to have the official announcement that responsible government is to be immediately established in the Orange Free State.

I regret to learn from a letter which I received last month from President Steyn that he will not return to the position of the first citizen in the Orange Free State. He has recovered his health, but after an experience which leads him to guard it as a miser cherishes his gold. He will, therefore, stand aside and leave the formation of the new Government to younger and stronger men. Possibly the first Prime Minister of the Orange Free State—I never call it the Orange River Colony—will be Judge Hertzog, than whom it would be difficult to find a better man. In the Transvaal it is expected that Sir Richard Solomon will be called to office, and that he will form an Administration in which both General Botha and General Smuts find a place. Considerable uneasiness is felt concerning the Upper House, which, however, may be allayed when it is discovered that the nominations will not be left to Lord Selborne. It will be very interesting to see how the new legislatures will deal with the natives. I am glad to hear that there is some disposition on the part of the more advanced Boers to recognise that the franchise ought to be given to blacks of education who have a stake in the country. On this point Dr. Alfred Russel Wallace makes some valuable suggestions this month in the *Independent*

Review, extracts from which will be found in another column.

M. Clemenceau, Prime Minister.

One of the most interesting of the political events of the last month has been the advent of M. Clemenceau to the Premiership of the French Republic. More than twenty years ago one of his English friends expressed the opinion that he was too light a weight ever to ride the thunder-horse of the French Revolution. Less than five years ago he was regarded as being too much of a *gamin de Paris* to have in him the making of a serious Minister. But last month, after having successfully served his novitiate as Home Secretary in the Sarrien Cabinet, behold M. Clemenceau Premier at last, amid almost universal congratulations. What is perhaps even more wonderful is that he has made Colonel Picquart, the hero of the Dreyfus affair, Minister of War, and has appointed M. Viviani, a Socialist, as the first holder of the new portfolio of Minister of Labour. The future of his Ministry will be watched with intense interest. M. Clemenceau is a journalist—when I first met him he was writing the editorials of *La Justice* in a sanctum the most conspicuous feature of which was a colossal replica of the Venus of Milo—and he has any number of newspaper men in his Cabinet. M. Bourgeois is not a member of the new Ministry, so that he will be free to represent France as first delegate at the next Hague Conference.



Photo. by] **The Most Powerful Warship in the World.** [Cribb, Southsea.
The "Dreadnought" at Spithead. Laid down October 2nd, 1905; launched February 10th, 1906; steam and gunnery trials October 1st, 1906.



Nehlsparler.]

The New French Premier.

Zurich.

Clemenceau is reported to be a "man of action," but to be inclined to be friendly with England. It is to be hoped not à la Delcassé, with a revolver in his pocket.

The New Austro-Hungarian Foreign Minister.

The resignation of Count Goluchowski, the Austro-Hungarian Minister for Foreign Affairs, after holding the office for eleven years, excites comparatively little interest in Britain. Since Count Andrassy no holder of that post has impressed the British public with his personality. His successor, Baron von Aehrenthal, who represented Austro-Hungary at St. Petersburg, is almost unknown in this country. Hungarians are better known than Austrians in London—the Austrian Exhibition notwithstanding. Baron von Aehrenthal will need all his wits if he is to keep the Austro-Hungarian Empire-Kingdom from going to pieces.

The Outlook in Russia.

Contrary to the almost universal opinion of the critics who regarded the dissolution of the Duma as the signal for the triumph of the Revolution, the anniversary of the proclamation of the Constitution finds the Russian Government more firmly seated than anyone ventured to hope six months ago. The fact seems to be that in M. Stolypin the Tsar appears to have found a Lord Spencer, who, while firmly suppressing disorder, as firmly maintains his devotion to Liberal principles. It is true that crime is still rampant. But the ex-

cesses of the criminals have created a reaction in favour of the Government, and for the moment the Revolution seems to be checked. It may only be for the moment. The financial problem is still unsolved. The peasants are still the dark horse of the situation, and no one ventures to predict with any confidence what the next Duma will be like. Meanwhile let us note with gratitude the publication of a final Ukase giving complete religious liberty to the Raskolniks, the Old Believers, the Nonconformists of Russia, who number many millions, and who are among the best elements of the Russian population.

The Famous Captain of Koeppenick.

If we were to be asked what human being last month deserved best to receive a Nobel prize as a universal benefactor of humanity, the famous Captain of Koeppenick would head the poll by a large majority. The grised, police-harried, snub-nosed, habitual criminal and gaol-bird named Voigt, who in the middle of last month dressed himself as a captain of the Prussian Guards, commandeered the services of a company of soldiers, and relying safely upon the respect paid to the uniform, actually arrested the Mayor of Koeppenick and looted the town treasury, did more for the gaiety of nations than all the rest of mankind. What an irresistible rogue he is! How simple, almost infantile, his craft; how ludicrous his adventures, and how cutting the satire of his exploits! He kept the world laughing a whole week—an exploit for which he well deserves to be decorated and pensioned for life. But, such is the injustice of the world, he will now be consigned to gaol for the rest of his natural life. The worship of the military uniform, which has been carried to such preposterously extravagant lengths in Prussia, never received so effective an exposure. A man in an officer's uniform in Prussia is a little God—the uniform makes the deity. Now,



The "Captain."

when it is seen how easy it is for ex-convicts to obtain a uniform, the cult has been hit in its vitals. It will, however, die hard.

The Protest of the Women in the Lobby.

The reassembling of Parliament last month was the occasion for a demonstration in favour of women's suffrage, which has brought us perceptibly nearer the inevitable enfranchisement of the sex, which is still outside the pale of the Constitution. A deputation from the Women's Social and Political Union waited upon the Prime Minister to urge upon him the importance of conceding the vote to women. As Sir Henry refused to do anything, a few of the more determined leaders of the movement made a demonstration in the outer Lobby. It was a very harmless affair. A few sentences of indignant protest, promptly cut short by the police, fell from the lips of the first speaker. Mrs. Despard, sister of General French, a grey-haired matron who has devoted herself to charitable works in South West London, promptly took the place of the silenced speaker, only to be as promptly silenced. The police then removed the protesting ladies, and there the incident ought to have ended. But no sooner were the women removed from the precincts of Parliament than several of them were arrested, including at least one bystander, Miss Annie Kenney, who had never been in the Lobby at all, and who had refrained from taking any part in the demonstration. Mrs. Despard, who was one of the chief offenders, protested against Miss Kenney's arrest, declaring that if anyone deserved arrest it was herself. The police, however, refrained from arresting General French's sister, saying that they had their instructions. So Miss Kenney, the factory girl, was marched off to prison, while Mrs. Despard was left at liberty, in order apparently to demonstrate that even in dealing with women there is one law for the rich and another for the poor.

In the Police Court.

Next day the ladies were brought before the Westminster police magistrate. They were not represented by counsel, and they one and all declared that they ignored the jurisdiction of the Court. They regarded themselves as outlaws, shut out from the pale of the Constitution. Several persons who had witnessed the proceedings tendered themselves as voluntary witnesses, but they were not allowed to give their evidence. The police, therefore, had everything their own way, and the magistrate convicted the whole batch, ordering them to enter into recognisances and bind themselves over to keep the peace for six months. As they refused to do anything of the kind they were ordered to be imprisoned as ordinary criminal convicts for two months. One of the Misses

Pankhurst, who was accused of attempting to make a disturbance outside the Court, was sentenced to a fortnight's imprisonment on the evidence of the police, which was flatly contradicted by three independent respectable witnesses. The prisoners were then removed from Court and conveyed in Black Maria to Holloway Gaol. The most disreputable feature of the proceedings was the deliberate and malignant misrepresentation of the conduct of the accused by the hooligans of some of the daily papers. The cowardly brutality of some of the scoundrels who lend their pens to this campaign of calumny is a melancholy illustration of the extent to which some newspapers are staffed by Yahoos.

In Prison.

The ladies, on arriving at Holloway Gaol, were treated exactly as if they had been the drabs of the street convicted for drunkenness. They were stripped, deprived of their own raiment, made to wear clothes, none too clean, of previous prisoners, and shut up in verminous cells in solitary confinement. Two of their number, Mrs. Pethwick-Lawrence, the wife of the last proprietor of the *Echo*, and Mrs. Montefiore, broke down in health. To avert fatal consequences their medical advisers insisted that they should enter into recognisances for good behaviour and regain their liberty. One of the others who was ill was sent into the hospital. The others, among them Mrs. Cobden-Sanderson, a daughter of Richard Cobden, stood firm and took their gruel without complaint. They were prepared to "stick it through" to the end. Neither they nor any of their representatives made any appeal to the Government for amelioration of their condition. They protested vigorously to the Governor against the filthy state of their cells. Tardy measures were taken to extirpate the bugs from which less distinguished prisoners have long suffered, but they were less successful in their protests against the rats and mice. When I was at Holloway as a first-class misdemeanant twenty years ago, one of my liveliest recollections is that of mice running over my head as I lay in bed. Things do not appear to have improved much since then.

A Tardy Concession.

If the victims of this prison dispensation were silent, a sense of the brutality of it all began to dawn upon their captors. It became evident that the cesspool of abuse, of denunciation, and of ridicule that had been emptied upon the heads of these devoted women had produced a reaction in their favour. Even the rags which had derided them began to protest against the treatment of political offenders as if they were hardened criminals. In the House of Commons, to its shame be it spoken, not one of the 420 members who are pledged to woman's suffrage opened

his mouth to protest against the denial to women of the privileges conceded to men as diverse as Colonel Valentine Baker, Dr. Jameson, Colonel Willoughby, and myself. Protests began to be heard from all parts of the country. Women as far removed from the suffragettes as Mrs. Fawcett, Mrs. Creighton, and Miss Elizabeth Robins, spoke up nobly for their imprisoned sisters. Public meetings passed strong resolutions of sympathy. At last Ministers gave way, and on October 31st, the magistrate who sentenced them, with the assent of the Home Office, consented that they should be treated as first-class misdemeanants. From the point of view of the cause of woman's suffrage nothing could be better than this vindictive prosecution and this tardy concession to the claims of justice. When the prisoners come out of prison they will head an agitation for woman's suffrage the like of which has not been seen in our day.

A Disgrace to Manhood.

The readiness of educated and well-born women to face the indignities of the convict prison rather than abandon their demand for the enfranchisement of their sex is having a profoundly educational influence upon the country at large. In face of that salient fact all criticisms as to errors of tactics so glibly uttered by armchair theorists are but as idle wind. But it is necessary for the honour and reputation of Englishmen to say in plain Saxon that the practice of indecently assaulting women who try to ask questions at public meetings should be sternly punished. For a long time I kept silence. That such offences should be deliberately committed by Liberal stewards seemed too horrible for belief. Unfortunately the evidence is overwhelming. At Liverpool and at Birmingham respectable women who, wisely or unwisely, tried to ask whether the Cabinet Minister who was on the platform would grant suffrage to their sex, were seized by the stewards and subjected to assaults of indescribable indecency. In one place the woman was carried out head downwards, her legs in the air, while ruffians who richly deserved the cat-o'-nine-tails both in Liverpool and in Birmingham indecently assaulted their captives. In Liverpool the assault took place in the dark corridor after the women had been removed from the meeting. In Birmingham it took place in the meeting itself, to the accompaniment of language too foul and filthy for reproduction. If it is with such weapons and by the aid of such brutes that the doors of the Constitution are to be kept barred against our sisters and wives, even hardened misogynists must admit they had better be thrown open.

The Net Result.

All this turmoil arises from the scandalous failure of the pledged supporters of woman's suffrage to secure a full debate and division in the House of Commons. Parliament is the great inquest of the nation. During last session every conceivable grievance that affected men was fully and freely debated; but no attempt was made to secure a decent discussion of the claims of women to the franchise. The question might have been raised in the Plural Voting Bill—I, for instance, lose one of my votes by this Bill, which I exercise by virtue of my wife's small property in the Wimbledon division—but when Lord Robert Cecil tried to introduce the subject he was ruled out of order by Mr. Emmott. If politicians would have played the game in a straightforward fashion, disfranchised woman would never have been driven to such extra-constitutional methods of indicating her discontent. The future will show whether the enfranchisement of women will come from the Conservatives or the Liberals. Mr. Balfour and the Cecilis are in favour of this reform, and there is a widespread feeling among the rank and file of the Tories that women will be a great reinforcement of Conservatism in the constituencies. The probability is that the moment either party shows any inclination to take it up seriously the other will rush in and try to gain the credit of being the first to admit the new voters within the pale of the Constitution. Note meanwhile that the *North American Review*, one of the most conservative and influential organs of opinion in the United States, has come out emphatically with a declaration that woman's suffrage has now become "almost a paramount necessity."

Moral Instruction in Schools.

I am glad to see that the question of improving the moral instruction given in elementary schools is beginning to attract attention in all civilised countries. An influential committee is being formed in this country for the purpose of conducting an international inquiry into the results of the various systems which the wit of man has devised for training up the future citizens in the great fundamental principles of morality. There is a general agreement among all civilised men as to morals. There is no such agreement as to dogma. Hence it is possible to arrive at a common denominator in ethics. Truth, honesty, sobriety, cleanliness, courtesy, kindness—upon these subjects there is no difference of opinion. The initiative in this matter came from the United States, where many of the best citizens are gravely dissatisfied with the lack of adequate and systematic training of children in the schools. Only on one point is



SELBY ABBEY, IN YORKSHIRE, PARTIALLY DESTROYED BY FIRE.

(1) An Exterior View. (2) The Unique Norman Nave.

there any sign of a radical difference of opinion on ethical questions. That question is the right of the State to demand military service from the citizen. This is already a burning question in France. The proposed international inquiry, which will be strictly judicial and scientific, ought to supply invaluable data for the guidance of the nations in their attempt to discover a common denominator in ethics.

**The Crusade
Against
Gambling.**

One of the reassuring signs of the times is the attention which is being paid to the curse of gambling both here and in the Antipodes. The evidence tendered before the Commission now sitting on the Metropolitan Police gives us glimpses of the extent to which the bookmakers corrupt the police. A measure which seems likely to pass the Victorian Parliament provides, among other things, for the prohibition of all betting odds in the public press. We have been pressing for this enactment in this country ever since "The Review" was established. It is absurd to prohibit the publication of lottery advertisements and to allow the publication every day of the "odds" on horses. The racecourse is our national Monte Carlo. The newspaper brings the whole nation to the national gaming-table, and until this is checked nothing effective will be done. It is only necessary to go out into the streets of any great city and watch the feverish anxiety displayed by even the boys when the racing editions of the evening papers are distributed, to realise the extent to which the evil has grown.



Photo. by]

[Halftones, Ltd.

The East Nave, Selby Abbey, after the Fire.

If any of our readers desire to help in fulfilling the best national ideals, and of bringing about social conditions which will assist in giving such facilities for right doing that oppression and wrong may vanish, join our League of Patriots, a band of men and women all over Australasia banded together for social service. Everyone, rich and poor, educated and illiterate, may help us. All that is necessary is a loving sympathy for one's fellow-creatures. Send along for a copy of "How to Help," and it may give you some valuable hints for becoming a real power for good. Send to W. H. Judkins, "Review of Reviews," Equitable Building, Melbourne.

THE PEACE MOVEMENT.

A CHRISTMAS MESSAGE.

BY THE REV. CHAS. STRONG, D.D.

*Then shall come a time when brotherhood shows
stronger*

*Than the narrow bounds which now distract the
world;*

*When the cannons roar and trumpets blare no
longer,*

*And the iron-clad rusts, and battle flags are
furled;*

*When the bars of creed and speech and race, which
sever,*

Shall be fused in one humanity for ever.

One of the significant tokens of advancing "civilisation" is the growth of the Peace Movement throughout the world during the last and the present century. Gradually a tide of enlightened thought and feeling has been flowing, till to-day it gains such force that the dream of poets and prophets seems to us no longer merely a dream. "The Parliament of Man and the Federation of the World," it is felt, is no longer an unpractical and impracticable ideal, but a shining goal, still distant perhaps, yet plainly visible above the horizon.

"Since John Day was burned in effigy in Boston, for putting an arbitration clause in our treaty with England in 1794," writes Lucia Ames Mead, in her excellent "Primer of the Peace Movement," "there have been 250 international disputes settled by arbitration or by special commissions. From 1814 to 1840 there were only twenty such settlements, but the rate of increase was so rapid that in 1901, 1902 and 1903 there were sixty-three."

International Peace Congresses, the first of which met in London in 1843, are now held annually in the great cities of the world, bringing together in friendly council representatives of all nations.

The Interparliamentary Union, consisting of 2000 members of the different Parliaments of the world, founded in 1888, is now an established institution.

Since 1901 there has been in existence at the Hague, what has been well-named a "World-Court," to which disputes between nations can be referred for settlement by peaceful arbitration. To this world-court we may reasonably hope all the nations will sooner or later agree to refer their quarrels, binding themselves also to accept its decision as final even when what is called "the honour" of the nations is concerned.

The battlers for Peace are more active and more united than ever, and their programme becomes more clearly defined. Their goal is the welding together

of the nations by arbitration treaties such as already exist, the reference of all international disputes to the Hague Tribunal, the gradual reduction and ultimate abolition of standing armies and navies, the permanent establishment of a World Parliament, and the formation of a Code of International Laws by which all civilised nations will agree to be bound.

Should such a programme be carried out, war between civilised nations will be as much a thing of the past as duelling, or trial by water or fire, and an international police force will take the place of our barbarous system of armaments.

The advance of the Peace Movement is due not only to such direct efforts on the part of "Peacemakers," but its way is being prepared by the intermingling of the nations, and the more intimate knowledge of each other rendered possible by an age of steam-engines, telegraphs, newspapers and books, travel, and commerce. Science, Art, Literature, Religion, and the internationalising of the Cause of Labour, are drawing the peoples more closely to each other, while the advent of Democracy makes it less and less possible for nations to be plunged into war, as in olden time, by autocratic or irresponsible rulers. Even plutocratic wars, and wars of conquest and aggression, are checked by the spread of the Socialistic spirit.

The conditions of the world at present are thus peculiarly favourable to the progress of Peace, and the substitution of arbitration for militarism and the brutal methods of war.

Past history encourages us to hope for some such happy consummation. Who would have ventured to predict the evolution of the Man of to-day, with his Science, Philosophy, Art, Literature, Laws and Religion, from the savage of a primitive age, or of Modern Europe and America even from the age of Columbus? Yet that marvellous evolution is a fact. And are not the possibilities still boundless? The further we advance the further does progress seem possible, and the grander the vista which opens into the future.

This great Peace Movement appeals to all thinking men and women to-day, and claims their allegiance and support, on economic, moral and religious grounds.

To everyone who reflects the economic waste of war, and of our great military and naval establishments, must seem appalling. Human skill and energy which might be devoted to life-preserving, life-producing, life-gladdening purposes, is madly expended on works of destruction, death and

desolation. Millions of men, physically at least the very flower of the nations, are kept in enforced idleness in times of peace, their good powers of body and mind worth economically so much to the nation, unutilised, a burden upon the toil and industry of their fellows, who are heavily taxed to support them. In time of war these same good powers, with all the inventions of science, are employed in the diabolical destruction of the fruits of human thought and labour, and the demolition of the structures of civilisation, in laying waste the harvest field, burning the homesteads of the hard-working peasant, and destroying the trade and commerce of the world. Millions of the people's hard-earned money are thus flung into the fire. The "fittest" physically, the very strength of the nations, are turned into food for powder, leaving the weaker to take their places and propagate their species, while generations unborn are saddled with a burden of heavy taxation which diverts to the payment of past wars the treasure which should be devoted to the present betterment of the people. "It must be a source of great pleasure," writes Mr. Restelle, in a recent article in the "Arena," on the "Costliness of War," "to the people of Europe, to spend every year a little less than a billion dollars in payment of the bloody sport their forefathers engaged in."

Could anything be more absurd and economically monstrous?

And how do militarism and war appear in the light of Conscience to-day, and of the Religion of Love, which is gradually taking the place of the Religion of fear, damnation, and hell-fire? Do they not stand utterly condemned as relics of barbarism, like the Shows of the Amphitheatre in ancient Rome, the struggles of barons and lords in feudal times, the duel not yet quite extinct but dying, the slavery of black races once defended by the Church, the treatment of prisoners in the time of Howard, the slavery of men, women and children in mines and factories in the days of Shaftesbury?

It is said in defence of war that it tends to heroism. But even if so, is it not heroism of a very narrow type? Heroic deeds may be done in war, but how many unheroic, dastardly and brutal deeds are inevitably perpetrated! What vile passions are let loose to corrupt society, how many women are always foully wronged and outraged, how many

homes and hearts are desolated and blighted, and what lying, deceit and robbery always accompany war!

Even a criminal may make a good soldier, and do deeds that are applauded in war; but such a good soldier is not necessarily a brave, good man; indeed, in the quiet walks of life he may be a moral coward, who would shrink from braving public opinion, or "standing up" to a crowd of private citizens against a public wrong.

Is not our militarism opposed to democratic freedom? For is not the ideal of militarism abject subjection of thought, will and conscience to the domination of a "government," or an officer? War does not train in the virtues and heroisms for free, organised, civilised, Christianised society. The use for its virtues and heroism is over. Militarism is a "survival in culture," and must, therefore, become like man's rudimentary tail. The soldier whom Religion and Morality to-day demand is the free, self-controlled man, master of his brute passions, ready to sacrifice himself for others, but not to slaughter others, endowed with moral courage to fight the injustice, vice and ignorance that oppress the peoples, and strong to conquer error by truth, and evil by good.

The heroes and patriots for whom Religion and Morality call are men and women who can manfully withstand the clamour for war—heroes and patriots after the order described by Ernest Crosby in his fine verses, "Love's Patriot":—

I saw a lad, a beautiful lad,
With a far off look in his eye,
Who smiled not on the battle-flag
When the cavalry troop marched by

And, sorely vexed, I asked the lad
Where might his country be
Who cared not for his country's flag
And the brave from over-sea:

"Oh, my country is the land of love,"
Thus did the lad reply
"My country is the land of love,
And a patriot there am I."

"And who is your king, my patriot boy,
Whom loyally you obey?"
"My king is Freedom," quoth the lad,
"And he never says me nay."

"Then you do as you like in your land of love,
Where every man is free?"
"Nay, we do as we love," replied the lad,
And his smile fell full on me.

More interest is being taken every month in the ideals of "The Review of Reviews," and I am grateful to the friends who have sent me the names of friends who they think will be interested in them, and in a magazine of such literary worth as "The Review." If any reader has friends (and who has not) interested in social ideals, will they please send their names, that we may send them a sample copy. Send to Editor "Review of Reviews," Equitable Building, Melbourne.

THE DISCOVERERS OF THE YARRA.

BY THE REV. DR. WATKIN.

The name of the Yarra is known throughout the world. No aboriginal Australian geographical name is so widely known. The river was not known to the blacks as the Yarra-Yarra. Some miles above Melbourne the aborigines called it the Bay-ray-rung. That name is not unlike, in some of its sounds, to the blackfellows' name for the Saltwater River, from which Mari-byr-nong is abbreviated. When Wedge, the surveyor of the Port Phillip Association, first saw, in 1835, the falls at the locality now known as Queen's Bridge, he asked a Geelong aborigine the name of the stream. His reply was "Yarra-Yarra," or, as Wedge spelt it in his field-book, the "Yaro-Yaro."

On his return towards Geelong, when passing some fields in the Werribee, Wedge again asked the same black the name of that river. The answer given was again "Yarra-Yarra." Wedge then learned that, with the Geelong blacks, a compound word was in existence, meaning leaping or dashing waters. Gurner thinks that the aboriginal said "Yanna-Yanna." The name thus mistakenly given to the river is never likely to be changed. Sailors of all nationalities, in all parts of the world, know the Yarra. One of the French steamers of the Messageries Maritimes line is called after the river.

Mr. George Gordon McCrae, so well known in the literary world of Australia, narrates a most interesting tradition, which existed among the blacks, as to the formation of Port Phillip and the former course of the Yarra. His father was the first settler on the Mornington peninsula. The blacks often told Mr. McCrae, senr., that long, long ago Port Phillip was a wooded plain, over which their forefathers had often travelled. There came a day when the whole land was rocking. With appropriate gestures, the blacks described the waving and falling of the shea-oak and other trees. After much rocking, the land split open, and the sea came in, and made Port Phillip. They added that in those times the Yarra flowed more to the westward, and, joining the Barwon, discharged its waters into Bass Straits, outside what is known to us as Port Phillip.

May not this tradition be no legend, but a veritable history? It is possible that it is the true history, handed down by tradition, of the cataclysm which in some remote year submerged the land which once connected Australia with Tasmania. Geologists have no doubt that Victoria and Tasmania were once united. The chain of islands between Wilson's Promontory and the north-east of Tasmania are the unsubmerged peaks of the land over which the aborigines of the most southern part of the Commonwealth travelled. Philology confirms



John Pascoe Fawcner.

this argument from geology. There were not a few words, evidently of a common origin, in the dialects spoken by the blacks of South-east Gippsland and Tasmania.

As far as we can be positive, the first ship to enter Port Phillip was the historic "Lady Nelson," early in 1803. Whether the unknown wreck discovered in 1835, covered now in the sand dunes somewhere between Warrnambool and Port Fairy, was a Spanish, Portuguese, Dutch, or English ship may never be ascertained. Whether she came from the east or the west must be left to conjecture. She may have been in Port Phillip prior to the visit of the "Lady Nelson."

Had Lieutenant Murray of the "Lady Nelson" been a man of enterprise he might have discovered the Yarra. His vessel was in Port Phillip for 24 days, anchored near Sorrento. His second in command, Mr. Bowen, who, in the ship's launch, was the first to pass through the Heads, had reported to his commanding officer that the harbour was a noble

sheet of water, larger than Western Port, with many fine coves, and the appearance and probability of rivers. But Murray, during his more than three weeks' stay in Port Phillip, confined his attention to the neighbourhood of Sorrento and Queenscliff. Murray had only been away from Port Phillip some seven weeks when the smoke-signals of the blacks communicated the intelligence for many miles round of the arrival of another ship. She was also one of Australia's historic ships, the "Investigator," under the command of one of England's most famous naval sons, Matthew Flinders.

Flinders' time was limited. He was wishful to get to Sydney as soon as possible. During his few days

ribee by the trees which fringed their banks.

It was Flinders' misfortune to miss discovering Australian rivers. He was close to the mouth of the Murray when he met Baudin's French discovery ship "Geographe," and gave to the locality its appropriate name of "Encounter Bay." When surveying the eastern Australian coast he missed discovering the Brisbane, Clarence and Richmond. On the north Australian coast he did not find any of the rivers which discharge their waters into the Gulf of Carpentaria.

When Melbourne was but a village, disputes were frequent on the subject as to who had the honour of discovering the Yarra. The little community



Melbourne and the Falls in 1837.

in Port Phillip he learned much more of it than Murray had done in nearly four weeks. He climbed to the top of Arthur's Seat, on the eastern shore, which he called the Bluff Mount. He ascended to the highest point of the Yon Yangs, to which he gave the name, which it still retains, of "Station Peak." He had cairns erected both on Arthur's Seat and Station Peak. His nephew, then a young midshipman, afterwards the famous Sir John Franklin, helped to build the cairn on one of the slopes of Mount Martha.

When on May Day, 1802, Flinders stood on Station Peak and looked over the Werribee plains, had he been an Australian bushman he would have discovered the Barwon, the Little River, and the Wer-

was divided into two factions, the Batmanites and Fawknerrites. The one party maintained that Batman, in his whaleboat, manned by a crew of Parramatta blacks, discovered it. The other party asserted that Fawkner's party, who took the "Enterprise" up it in 1835, were the discoverers. It should not be forgotten that the site of Melbourne, on the northern bank of the river, was not selected by Fawkner, but by Fawkner's party. Fawkner himself left Launceston with his party, but sea-sickness caused him to land at Tamar Heads. He did not arrive in Melbourne until some weeks later. In the days when the village settlers of early Melbourne disputed about the discoverers of the Yarra, Fawkner said that he had known of its existence for many



Queen's Bridge, 1906.

On the site of the Falls. (See previous page.)

that there was a freshwater river at the north-east of Port Phillip. He said that this knowledge led to his party settling on the Yarra. Both Fawknor and Batman gave their own names to the river.

Fawknor was ungenerous enough to assert that he doubted whether Batman knew of the existence of the Yarra at all until after Fawknor's party had formed their camp there.

There is documentary evidence to show that Fawknor's statement was as incorrect as it was ungenerous.

Before Fawknor's party had arrived in Port Phillip a despatch from Lieutenant-Governor Arthur was on its way to England, containing Batman's account of his purchase of the land from Geelong to Melbourne from the natives, and also Batman's map of Port Phillip, made in June, 1835. In that map the configuration of Port Phillip and Hobson's Bays are delineated. The rivers known to us as the Saltwater and Yarra are shown. The Yarra on this map is named the Batman. But on Batman's map the site for a township is placed on the south side of the Yarra, and is now included in parts of the municipalities of South and Port Melbourne.

But to neither Batman nor to Fawknor's party does the honour of the discovery of the Yarra belong.

The favourable reports of Lieutenant Murray and Matthew Flinders as to the character of the land at Port Phillip, led to Governor King recommending it to the British Government as a suitable site for a settlement. Another reason influencing Governor King to make this recommendation was his well-grounded fear that the French contemplated forming a settlement on the southern coast of Australia. That such a fear was not groundless is evident from the remark of Peron, the historian of the Baudin exploring expedition. He expressed the hope that a French settlement would be established in Western Port, as important in the southern world as Pondicherry was in India. Thinking that a survey of Port Phillip was desirable, Governor King despatched another Australian historical ship, the small schooner "Cumberland," to make such a survey.

She was commanded by a brave young Devonshire seaman, not yet 21 years of age, named Lieutenant Robbins. His name has been fitly commemorated on Robbins' island, off the north-west Tasmanian coast.

A double commission was given to the young lieutenant. He was first of all to find "Admiral Baudin" and deliver to him a letter from Governor King, which stated that Great Britain claimed the whole of the south coast and the adjacent islands of Australia.

Robbins found Baudin's ship at Sea Elephant Bay, King's Island. He handed his missive to the French captain, then landed, and right under the guns of the discovery ship, a man-of-war, he hoisted the British ensign, and saluted it with a discharge of

musketry. The French commander was indignant at what he regarded as the audacious impertinence of the juvenile English seaman.

On board the "Cumberland" was Mr. Grimes, the Surveyor-General of New South Wales, and Mr. Fleming, who was to report on the agricultural capabilities of the soil.

The little schooner entered Port Phillip on January 20th, 1803. It was a day of hot winds. Landing at Point Nepean, Grimes, Robbins and Fleming walked round the whole of Port Phillip Bay to Queenscliff, the vessel sailing along close to the shore. On their map every water course is marked. Fleming's narrative of the discovery of the Yarra reads thus:—"Wednesday, February 2nd, 1803. Came to a large river, went up it about a mile, when we turned back and waited for the boat to take us on board. The ground is a swamp on one side and high on the other.

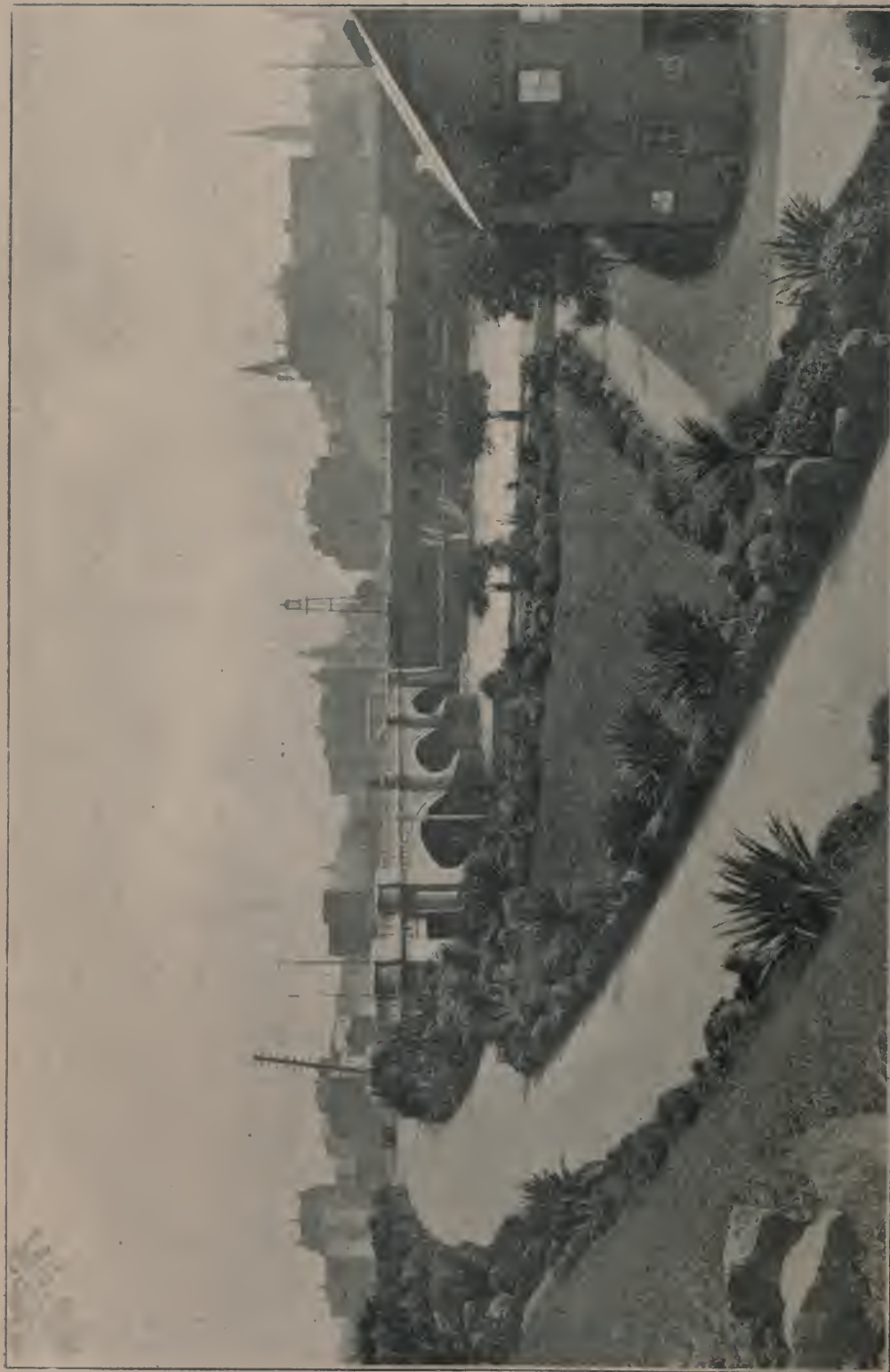
"Thursday, February 3rd. At six o'clock, the captain, Mr. Grimes, and five seamen went in the boat up the great river. At between two and three miles it divided into two. We took the left-hand stream (the Saltwater River) at half-past eight o'clock.

"Friday, February 4th. Started at six, and came to the branch we passed before. At the entrance the land swampy; a few miles up found it excellent water, where we saw a little hill (Batman's Hill) and landed. The time dinner was getting ready, Messrs. Robbins, Grimes and self went on the hill, when we saw the lagoon (West Melbourne swamp, now the Victoria Docks). It is in a large swamp between the two rivers, fine grass, fit to mow, not a bush in it."

A number of other references are made to the Yarra on later days. On Tuesday, February 8th, the explorers came to a fall, where they could not get the boat over (Dight's Falls). They went up the Yarra as far as the junction with the Merri Creek, and up the Saltwater River to Braybrook.

After going right round the bay the explorers returned to Sydney and made their report to Governor King. Their journey round from Point Nepean to Point Lonsdale was made on the hot days of a very dry summer.

The conclusion of the report reads thus:—"The most eligible place for a settlement that I have seen is on the Freshwater River. In several places there are small tracts of good land, but they are without wood and water. I have every reason to think that there is not often so great a scarcity of water as at present, from the appearance of the herbage. The country generally is excellent pasture, and thin of timber, which is mostly low and crooked. In most places there is fine clay for bricks, and abundance of stone. I am of opinion that the timber is better both in quality and soil further up the country, as I saw some that it called ash on the banks of the Freshwater River, and the hills appear to be clothed



Prince's Bridge, Melbourne.
Just above the old site of the Falls.

with wood. There is plenty of fish in Port King (Port Phillip). The country in general is newly burnt."

To Grimes, Robbins and Fleming, therefore, belongs the honour of the discovery of the Yarra, and also that of their correct judgment as to its suitability as a site for settlement.

Some years later, when Robbins was sent to survey the shores of Western Port, he again expressed the opinion that there was no site there so suitable for settlement as the bank of the Freshwater River that Grimes and he had discovered.

To us of the present day, it seems strange that when Governor Collins, writing to Governor King as to the unsuitability of the place he had selected for settlement at Sorrento, and complained that he could not find any water supply, did not have his attention directed to the freshwater river discovered by Grimes and Robbins. The report seems to have been pigeon-holed in Sydney until it was discovered there by the late Mr. Shillinglaw in 1877.

The abortive government settlement at Sorrento was abandoned in 1804, and 31 years passed away before any permanent settlement was made on Port Phillip Bay.

In Melbourne's early days John Pascoe Fawcner

used to stand in the blacksmith's smithy and predict that the time would come when the largest ships would be able to come up the Yarra. Behind his back men tapped their foreheads significantly, to indicate their opinion of the questionable sanity of the pugnacious, dogmatic little man, who claimed to be the founder of Melbourne.

No one laughs at Fawcner to-day. He had the eye of the seer. When Melbourne was founded, vessels of 60 tons had difficulties in navigating the Yarra. The late Captain Samuel Tulloch, of Launceston told how, when he came up the Yarra in those early days, he had a man with a tomahawk on the yard-arm of his small topsail schooner, to cut away the branches of trees which interfered with the vessel's progress.

The small village has grown since then into the great city, the seventh city in the British Empire. All that Scotch enterprise has done for the Clyde, Victorian enterprise is doing, and will do, for the Yarra. The days will come when residents in other States will cease their jibes about the ill-smelling Yarra, and with Australian patriotic pride, point to its docks accommodating the largest ocean liners which trade between the old world and Australasia, as one of the most striking illustrations of what Australian enterprise has accomplished.



Melbourne Punch.] A Reliability Test.

THE REAL CONTESTANTS (to Mr. Deakin): "Hi! Hi! Out of the way there, with that old mangle of yours. You're not in the running yourself, and you'll only smash up those who are."



Melbourne Punch.] That Tame Tiger.

MR. WATSON. "You see how fearlessly I handle him. I'm his keeper, and I know there is no danger. (Intriguingly)—Now won't you please put your head in his mouth?"

"THE ANCIENT MARINER."

BY F. VERRELL HEATH.

All of these unique illustrations are straight-out photographs, none of the negatives being "faked" or even retouched, and they were all taken round our Australian coasts.

To have read Coleridge's "Ancient Mariner" is a joy; to have read it and heard Barnett's musical setting of the poem, with its descriptive melodies and fine storm effects is a treat not to be forgotten; but to have read, heard and seen some of the phenomena of light and shade on the ever-changing ocean that Coleridge portrays is an experience. Those who have been fortunate enough to have enjoyed the poem in this threefold way will admit that few poems are so happy in their description of a series of effects that are common to all parts of the ocean and to all time. One has not to travel from one's own waters to see in some degree the magnificent effects of sea and sky. We find our people rushing round the globe after scenery which very often has to be pointed out as such by a paid guide, whereas at our very doors almost, or at any rate in our own country, there are beauty spots and magnificent effects of light and shade that it will be found hard to surpass. It is the same old story of the "hills that are far off" being the greenest. Natural beauty is not so hard to find if we have the "seeing eye." As Mr. Gilbert puts it in the Mikado:—

There is beauty in the bellow of the blast,
There is grandeur in the growling of the gale,
There is eloquent outpouring
When the lion is a-roaring,
And the tiger is a-lashing of his tail!

This is perhaps rather overdoing it, but there is some truth in it nevertheless. Another writer even finds beauty in a toad; in its eye. He says: "'Tis the jewel that redeems the toad from ugliness." It is the natural more than the artificial beauties of a country that poets sing about. Happily there is a tendency to cultivate and foster a love of Nature. We find nature study classes in most of our schools, and almost every magazine has its articles on flora or fauna, with photographs from Nature." To the camera all things are possible.



Photo. taken off Gabo Island.

"And on the bay the moonlight lay,
And the shadow of the moon."—Coleridge.



Photo. taken off Gabo Island.

"Whiles all the night through fog, smoke-white,
Glimmered the white moonshine,"—Coleridge.



Photo. taken off Port Melbourne Pier.

"As idle as a painted ship,
Upon a painted ocean."—Coleridge.



Photo. taken in Sydney Harbour.
"The ship was cheered, the harbour cleared,
Merrily did we drop,"—Coleridge.



Photo. taken off Gabo Island.

"Beyond the shadow of the ship,
I watched the water snakes;
They moved in tracks of shining white,
And, when they reared, the elfish light
Fell off in hoary flakes."—Coleridge.

INTERVIEWS ON TOPICS OF THE MONTH.

AUSTRALASIAN INTERVIEWS.

LABOUR MATTERS—BRITISH PLUS AUSTRALASIAN: MR. RAMSAY MACDONALD.



Lafayette,]

[Melbourne.

Mr. Ramsay Macdonald.

It was a pleasant half-hour that I spent with Mr. and Mrs. Macdonald over the breakfast-table, the time sacred to the morning meal being the only one that they could spare during their short visit to Melbourne, but the interview was all the freer and more friendly for being conducted under such homely conditions.

"Your mission, Mr. Macdonald?"

"Purely a personal one. I wanted a holiday, and I also wanted information as to the progress you have

made with regard to Labour conditions, etc. So I came."

"I presume that the objective of the Labour Party at home is the same as it is here?"

"Yes. We aim at the killing of monopolies and the securing to workers the full benefit of their labour."

"You hope that your visit will be productive of some direct good as far as an understanding of the Labour Party here and that at home is concerned?"

"Yes. I want to discover if possible how far the Labour Parties in the colonies are prepared to co-operate with those at Home to save the Empire from being exploited by political enemies. We want the Party the world over to fall into line. For instance, the South African War was promoted wholly and solely by political enemies of the Empire, and in a case like that, we want Labour to stand solid. We protest also, and the Labour Parties in the colonies ought to know it, against the way in which the Balfour Government kept itself in power by proclaiming that it was the only Party interested in Imperial affairs. This desire of ours ought to be understood clearly. You remember how your Government in-

terfered in connection with the shooting of the natives in South Africa. The Labour Party at Home was most anxious to keep the flag clean by doing everything it could to prevent the shooting, because the trials were held under circumstances which were a negation of the idea of British justice, and we were exceedingly sorry that the Labour Party in the colonies did not back them up more."

"All of which seems to indicate that you look for a common bond of union throughout the Empire?"

"We are hoping and working for an understanding between Labour forces right through the Empire, so that it may stand before the world for a system of righteousness. National affairs are wrongly regarded from two points of view, and people outside Britain scarcely grasp them. They are these, that there can be one moral law for Home affairs and another for foreign ones."

"That is to say——"

"At Home we are doing everything we can to alleviate suffering, to prevent injustice, to make life worth living, to save life; but when we turn to foreign affairs we are prepared to slaughter wholesale. We believe in being thorough democrats at Home, but act as tyrannical autocrats abroad. This is not right. We say that the imperial sense of justice ought to conform with the national sense of justice."

"How do some of the local regulations here regarding regulation of hours, and so on, strike you as being applicable to England?"

"Well, I am afraid that they would be hardly applicable to Home conditions. Our population is so huge. For instance, here in Victoria you have 45,000 workers under Wages Boards, with twelve male and four lady



Lafayette,]

[Melbourne.

Mrs. Macdonald.

Inspectors. In proportion we at Home would want 1000 Inspectors. More than that, you practically have all the manufacturers under your eye. Ours would have to be discovered in lanes and alley-ways, in all sorts of places. So you see, the conditions are very different to work upon."

"How about Free Trade and Protection in England?"

"Free Trade is not going to be altered, and since I have seen Protection in your States, I am more of a Free Trader than ever."

"Have you studied the term 'New Protection'?"

"Yes, but I have not come to any conclusions upon it. It may work out all right, but it must not be forgotten that the essential condition of 'New Protection' is manufacturing for your own and not for a foreign market. It will be all right until you come up to the limit of your own people's absorption, but the moment you begin to export, you will find that you have to sell your goods at a lower price than you are charging your own people, and then there will be trouble. If you make a present like that to outsiders, your own people will not like it. In order to build up an industry, your consumer may not think he is spending too much, but this will cease as soon as the local market is supplied."

"Now, will you talk about Preferential Tariff?"

"Yes; if that comes, those who benefit will not be Canada and Australia. Nature will defeat any such benefits to them. We cannot give you a preference without first of all adopting a Protection policy for ourselves, and Protection in England will simply lead to an increase in English rents. If we increased our area of wheat-growing, it would benefit neither the English consumer nor the English grower, but the landlord. For instance, many tenants are now paying less than the contracted rent, and if any benefit came to them from a higher price, it would

simply go to the landlord, who would impose the full contracted rental, and the last man we are going to benefit is the landlord."

"I understand that your Party at Home stands opposed to social evils?"

"Yes; and seeing that you have put up such a fight against gambling, you will be interested to know how we view it. The Labour Party has unanimously opposed gambling in every shape and form. By its influence the Gambling Bill went through the British House this year. Every time a bookmaker shows his head we consider he is fair game for attack. We have not been able to go so far as they have done in New South Wales, but we have cleared the bookmaker off the streets. He now can be arrested at sight, and the fine has been greatly increased. So that it does not pay him to break the law. We hope that the time is not far distant when the publishing of betting odds in newspapers will be made illegal, and that betting in the ring will be declared illegal also. Of course some say, 'Why do you take away facilities for the poor and leave the rich alone?' Our reply may sound somewhat brutal, but our argument is this, 'If the rich insist on going to hell, that is no reason why we should assist the poor to follow them.' In my own election I fought the gambling question hard."

We chatted further on various other questions of social reform, and I heaved a sigh when I thought of the possibilities before the Labour Party in Australia with regard to the great questions of social evils which Mr. Macdonald has so boldly attacked, for the Party here woefully needs educating on these points, and any prophet with only half an eye—and that one a damaged one—can see that if they were to become ardent social reformers, as far as great evils are concerned, no power on earth could stop their progress.

ENGLISH INTERVIEWS.

THE NEGRO PROBLEM: BY GENERAL MILES.



General Miles.

I had the extreme good fortune last month to breakfast with General Nelson Miles, late Commander-in-Chief of the United States Army, who passed through London on his way home from the Continent. General Miles is one of the

most conspicuous, and perhaps the most universally respected, personalities in the United States to-day. His career, from first to last, has been one of uninterrupted progress from honour to honour, until now, at the age of sixty-seven, in possession of all his faculties, he still remains one of the great reserve forces of America.

General Miles's career began when he enlisted at the age of twenty-one; when the war closed he was in command of one of the most important divisions of the Northern Army, with the rank of Major-General. He had won his way upwards by sheer ability. Where duty called or danger he was never wanting. The fact that he had never had any of the technical training at West Point did not impede the rapidity of his promotion, any more than it impaired the efficiency of his command. After

the close of the war he was stationed in the South, and he had the opportunity of observing at close quarters the first incipient struggles of the newly emancipated blacks to emerge from a state of slavery into the light of a free and civilised society. His subsequent career, brilliant as it is, including the pacification of the Indian Territory, the successful handling of the great industrial war at Chicago, and the Spanish American War, need not concern us here. The only part of a long and interesting conversation, which I will reproduce in these pages, relates to the burning question of the Southern blacks.

Like everyone else who has studied the Far East at close quarters, he is much impressed by the latent potentialities of convulsion that are bound up in the Japanese victory over the Russians. The war-cry of "Asia for the Asiatics," he fears, may yet have momentous results for the future of the world. The evidence of the awakening of China under the stimulus of Japanese example and Japanese tuition seems to him to bode ill for the permanence of European domination in Asia. I was very glad to have an opportunity of asking a man of such wide and varied experience, of such philosophical habit of mind, what he thought would be the solution of the race problem in the Southern States.

General Miles said:—"In 1867, when we first began to establish schools to teach the emancipated blacks, I was much impressed by the fact that so many scholars, when asked what they intended to do when they had completed their education, replied that they intended to be teachers. Since then the number of schools in the United States has increased and multiplied, and there are a large number of blacks who have acquired a good, solid education both literary and industrial."

I questioned him as to his idea of the future of these men.

"My idea may be fanciful," said General Miles, "but it seems to me that it is possible that many of them may find a career in their native continent of Africa. The German Government has engaged several educated American blacks to assist in the work of administration and education in their African colonies; and in Egypt and the Soudan you will find American negroes endeavouring to impart

the lessons of civilisation to the natives of the continent from which their forefathers were brought more than a hundred years before. These may be but the beginnings of a much greater movement than we at present contemplate."

Here I remarked that there was no doubt as to the influence of the American African upon the natives of South Africa, where the Americanised coloured man was regarded with holy horror. That is because the American Ethiopians are full of the idea embodied in the American Constitution, that all men are born free and equal, and the Dutch Conservatives and the English Colonists in South Africa regard the American leaven as one great element of danger in the future of South Africa.

"That is possible," said General Miles, "and may be due to the fact that these American negroes who go to South Africa go on their own account and are more or less adventurers without responsibility, and that is why I contemplate that the various European States who have in hand the civilisation of Africa might find it advisable to draw upon the continually increasing reservoir of trained African ability in the Southern States of America. American negroes who were saddled with the responsibility of positions of trust under the Government would probably be a very much more Conservative element in the State than the American Ethiopians who were roaming round on their own account."

"Quite so," I said. "It would be difficult to find a greater Conservative than Dr. Booker Washington, who, by the way, Lord Grey is very anxious should be taken out to Rhodesia by the Chartered Company in order that he might advise them as to how best they might establish an African counterpart to his college at Tuskegee."

General Miles's idea may be right or may be wrong, but it is very interesting as the result of the observations of a level-headed, widely-travelled, much experienced man of affairs. Certainly if a couple of thousand American educated Africans could be imported into the Congo Free State and established in that country, they would form a valuable check on the ravages of the Chartered Companies who are desolating the heart of Central Africa in order to provide dividends for King Leopold.

LAW-MAKING BY PLEBISCITE: DR. JOHN R. HAYNES.

Fourteen years ago I remember submitting to all candidates for seats in Parliament the question whether, in the case of a dispute between the Lords and Commons, they would support the doctrine of referendum as a way of escape from a constitutional deadlock. Since 1892 there has been little heard of the referendum in English politics; but within the same period the principle of legislating by direct vote of the whole electorate has been making steady progress in the United States.

Dr. John R. Haynes, of Los Angeles, President of the Direct Legislation League, and member of the Los Angeles Civil Service Commission, called at my office last month, and consented to be interviewed as to the movement with which he has become so pre-eminently identified.

"Direct legislation," said Dr. Haynes, "has come to stay. It has not only come to stay, but it is going to spread. It is at present chiefly found on the Pacific Coast; but the simplicity of the prin-

ciple and its efficiency as a remedy for most of the evils from which we suffer will secure its adoption in many other places."

"Then," I asked, "what do you mean by direct legislation?"

"The principle is simple. Take my town of Los Angeles, for instance, the charter of which is based upon the State Constitution of Oregon, and was the first municipality to follow the State example of adopting the principle of direct legislation. It in Los Angeles 5 per cent. of the electors choose to sign a petition to the City Council asking for the repeal of any law, or for the enactment of any law, they are entitled to have that law submitted to the direct vote of the whole electorate at the first General Election after the presentation of the petition. If the matter is urgent, and fifteen per cent. of the electorate sign the petition, the City Council can order a special election for the purpose of taking the vote of the people on the subject. A special election costs about £2000, and it is generally avoided. In most cases the voting papers are issued to the electors when they go to the poll for the ordinary election, upon which they inscribe their 'yes' or 'no' to the proposition on which the petition has been presented."

"It is, I suppose," I remarked in my ignorance, "generally used when it is desired to obtain the opinion of the people on some general principle, as, for instance, the nationalisation of railroads or woman's suffrage; and after the principle has been approved by the majority of the electors, the Legislature is held to have received a mandate to embody that principle in their legislation?"

"Oh, not at all," said Dr. Haynes; "you are quite mistaken. We have got far beyond the question of the taking of a mass vote upon a mere principle. When we say direct legislation, we mean not the formation of a general principle, but the passing of laws."

"But," I said, "legislation is in all countries supposed to be a matter of consideration and discussion. A Bill is framed with great care by the Government, it is then submitted to the representatives of the people, who discuss it clause by clause, and the law when it issues from the Legislature is supposed to represent the result of the collective wisdom of the representatives of the whole State. You do not mean to say that you are substituting for this elaborate system of deliberate discussion a blunt 'yea' or 'nay' of that democratic despot, a majority of a half *plus* one."

"Yes," said Dr. Haynes, "that is just what I do mean. We believe in the autocracy of the democracy, or, if you like, in the divine right of the odd man. And we do not limit that autocratic power to the formation of general principles. For instance, it would be quite possible for you or me, being a citizen of any of the five States who have

adopted this principle in their Constitution, or any of the cities like Los Angeles who have put it in their charters, to draft an elaborate Bill—a one-hundred clause Bill—with the most minute details and with all the phases of a complex subject. This Bill would be submitted *en bloc* to the vote of the electors, and if one half *plus* one said 'aye,' that Bill, exactly as it stands, would pass into law."

"Without discussion," I said, "or amendment?"

"There is plenty of discussion in the newspapers, and the measure is discussed up and down the country all the time between the presentation of the petition and the taking of the vote. Bills so voted on are often discussed much more thoroughly than those which are hurried through the Legislature, often at the rate of a law a minute, without time being given even for reading their contents."

"Then there can be no amendments?"

"No," the Bill must be taken as its stands. Afterwards, if it be found necessary, the Legislature can be authorised to make such alteration as will more effectively carry out the principles of the Bill. But the Bill, just as it stands, without clauses or schedules, is transferred to the statute book of the State."

Dr. Haynes, seeing my amazement, went on to explain that it was absolutely necessary in American States on the Pacific Slope to adopt some such drastic measure to free the people from the grasp of the boodlers. Legislatures were packed with representatives of the co-operations, members were bought at so much a head, and the people were powerless. The mass vote, however, restores to them their sovereignty and enables them to put the corrupt interests in their proper places.

"Which are the five States," I asked, "which have adopted the principle of direct legislation?"

"California," he replied, "North and South Dakota, Oregon, Utah and Nevada. In Oregon Woman's Suffrage has just been rejected by the direct vote of the people, but, of course, it can be brought on again as often as 5 per cent. of the electors choose to sign a petition in its favour."

"Supposing the principle were adopted in this country, what do you think would happen?"

"I think," said Dr. Haynes, "that there would be submitted to the people of this country at the first General Election two propositions. The first, that the House of Lords is hereby abolished, and the second, that the Church of England is disestablished and disendowed. And, further," he said, "from what I see of you and your people, these propositions would be carried on a mass vote of much more than a majority of the odd man. But failing the adoption of this principle it would take you some time to achieve either of these necessary reforms."

From which it will be seen that Dr. Haynes is a gentleman of very advanced Liberal opinions.

CORRESPONDENCE.

TONGA AND THE COMMONWEALTH.

Rev. Martin Dyson, of Hawthorn, Vic., writes:—"After the somewhat hazy communication, or say, 'tinted mist,' as some might say, of Mr. Maddern, re Tonga in the December 'Review of Reviews,' it is perhaps not necessary to supplement or fill up anything in favour of the annexation of these lovely islands by the Commonwealth of Australia. But, having had two delightful appointments in Tonga, and knowing a little of this people, I feel quite justified in endorsing Mr. Maddern's description of them. I would call them the Anglo-Saxons of the South Pacific. They are born rulers, and easily dominate other tribes. They emulate readily, and even strive to excel, modern political ideas, and would be an invaluable adjunct to our Commonwealth in governing the weaker tribes of the adjacent isles of the Pacific. I admire the Tongans, not only because they are good sailors, but also because they are loyal to law and government. They are really a wonderful example of the success of Methodist missions in rescuing a nation from heathenism about 80 years ago. Though they have been successfully trained to govern themselves, and have become a kingdom, yet they should be easily annexed, together with Fiji, their neighbour, to the British Empire. Samoa belongs to the German Empire, but Tonga and Fiji are a little nearer, and belong to us. There is no need whatever to look for a better statesman than Mr. Reid or Mr. Deakin to effect so desirable an annexation."

LAND MONOPOLY AND THE SINGLE TAX.

IN REPLY TO AN ATTACK.

By PERCY R. MEGGY.

There are two main lines of attack which are almost invariably selected by those who see nothing in the Georgian philosophy but confiscation and theft, and which are almost always brought forward as proving the injustice of the Georgian proposals off hand. The first is that purchasers of land have already paid for it once, and therefore it is robbery to charge them any more; the second is that it would be manifestly unjust to tax a man who invests, say, £1000 in land, and not to tax a man who invests a similar amount in houses or shares. Stated as above, the verdict would go against the Single Tax almost every time, no further argument seeming to be required. These, roughly summarised, are the principal arguments formulated by Mr. J. Miles Verrall, N.Z., in the October number of "The Review of Reviews" against the Single Tax, taking as his text an article on "Land Monopoly in Tasmania," contributed by me to the June number of the same magazine. With the Editor's permission, I will now answer the attack, show the inaccuracy of Mr. Verrall's statement of our position so far as the second count is concerned, and state to the best of my ability what our position really is. In the first place, I will deal with a fundamental principle of the Single Tax, the discussion of which will throw light on the two lines of argument noted above, and the accuracy of which, as stated by me, Mr. Verrall denies.

It is not true, says Mr. Verrall, that the value of land has been "directly created solely by the community as a whole," for "its value depends most upon the price of its produce in foreign markets." The second of these quotations represents Mr. Ver-

rall's view, the first represents mine. As the question: What gives value to land? is the very crux of the whole argument I would like to make myself perfectly clear on the point. The first phrase quoted above, used in the middle of rather a long sentence, was the summary of a slightly larger phrase which I have used for several years as embodying my view of the Single Tax philosophy in a nutshell, and which, for example, I used in my article on "The Housing Problem," in the last January number of "The Review of Reviews." According to the ampler phrase the value of land has been "directly created solely by the (presence and needs of the) community," which states in the briefest possible words what I believe to be the kernel of the whole system, and the moral and economic justification of the superstructure (termed by our opponents confiscation and robbery), which has been raised upon it. It is, of course, an axiom of political economy that price determines rent not rent price, by which is meant to be conveyed that rent itself only accrues on land of superior quality to that on which in the most unfavourable circumstances the expenditure of labour and capital produces a remunerative crop. With the growth of the community and the increase in its need for land, from which alone its life can be sustained, springs an increase in the demand for, and consequently in the price of, superior land. Political economists are generally agreed that economic rent—i.e., the annual price paid for the use of land irrespective of improvements, depends upon the cost of production. It is clear that the ordinary farmer could not continue to cultivate, much less pay rent for, land on which he found himself unable to produce sufficient to provide a bare subsistence for himself and family. Value, therefore, does not commence to attach to land until this bare subsistence line has been passed; in other words, economic rent is the measure of the demand for, and consequently of the value of, superior land. But this demand is, of course, entirely owing to the presence and needs of the community. Where there is no population there is no land value, and, however high may be the value of land to-day, let the population for some reason or other migrate to some other spot the value would decline at once and tend to disappear. All this is self-evident, and probably no one would dispute the fact when it is clearly stated. What causes the rise or fall in the value of land—whether it be for agricultural, mineral, or building purposes—is the presence and needs of the community, without which the richest soil in the world would have no value at all. Mr. Verrall's phrase that land value depends most on the price of produce in the foreign market is best exemplified by the case of a diamond mine, the value of which depends on the price which the diamonds will fetch abroad, and that depends upon the rarity of diamonds and on the need of the community for them. The phrase used by me covers not only the case of a diamond mine, but that of agricultural and city and as well, the last-named, which is generally by far the most valuable, not being met by Mr. Verrall's phrase at all.

In dealing with the question of land values, it should be borne in mind that improved land has two—a site value and an improvement value, and that the former is only indirectly caused by improvements. A better understanding of these two values would do away with many misapprehensions that now exist. Whatever improvements may be effected by

individuals, by companies, or by Government to land through the expenditure of labour and capital produce an improvement value which can be directly estimated. Should such improvements attract population, which is generally, but by no means necessarily the case, such additional population, with the additional need for land, and the additional competition which would ensue for it, would be the direct means of adding value to the land on which the improvements were effected. Land value is not directly but only indirectly caused by the expenditure of labour and capital, the direct cause being, not the enterprise and expenditure of individual landowners, but the presence and needs of the community as a whole. On this basis of the two values very important deductions are based. In the first place, if these land values have been directly caused solely by the presence and needs of the community, then, on the principle that the product belongs to the producer, they belong by right to the community which produces them, and should be appropriated and expended on its behalf. In the second place, the improvement values belong just as exclusively to the labour and capital by whose united efforts the improvements were created, and the community, as represented temporarily by the Government, has no right to take a penny therefrom, so long as the communal fund is sufficient for all the ordinary purposes of government. This at once answers the objection raised by Mr. Verrall to the principle of taxing the man who invests, say, £1000 in buying land and not taxing the man who invests a similar amount in buying houses. Under the present system which exists in almost every State in the Commonwealth, except Queensland, the man who buys a thousand pounds' worth of bare land in the centre of a growing city and holds it idle, knowing that the growth of the community will continually add to its value, is scarcely taxed at all, while another man who spends a similar amount in the erection of houses, thereby both improving the city and giving employment to labour, is heavily fined. I need not again point out, having already done so in the January (1905) number of "The Review of Reviews," how this is the main cause of the housing problem, which is responsible for more infant and adult mortality and more domestic misery than all the other problems combined. Under the system adopted in Queensland, New Zealand, and Prussia, and which New South Wales is also adopting, a portion at any rate of the land value directly created by the community is appropriated by the community, while the improvement value is left untaxed.

That brings me to the other objection so frequently urged against the Single Tax—the injustice of taxing the man who buys land while letting off the man who buys shares. This objection is based on an entire misconception of the Single Tax, and of the meaning of land value, which term embraces all the free gifts of nature and comprises mines as well as agricultural land. These free gifts of nature were not created by man, and no man, therefore, has a right to monopolise them to the exclusion of his fellow-men without paying them an adequate indemnity for the privilege. Under the Single Tax the value of mineral land, as of all other value-bearing land, would be appropriated by the community to whom it belongs, and not by the individual or any number of individuals to whom it does not belong. Discoverers of new mines would be rewarded in proportion to their enterprise, and competition would decide the amount of rent to be paid to the community for the right to work the mines, but under the Single Tax the mineowner would be taxed in exactly the same way as the ordinary landowner—

i.e., in proportion to the value of the opportunity he monopolised. In this way labour, whether of brain or hand, would receive its full reward, and, in addition, it would receive that share from the communal wealth which now goes to swell the exorbitant fortunes of multi-millionaires.

After all, the principal objection to the Single Tax will always come from the man who tells you he has bought his land from the Crown, and that it would be manifestly unjust for the Crown to keep on appropriating the value of that which it has sold. But the Crown has evidently no right, and the English law has never recognised its right, to hand over to an individual, or to any number of individuals, the monopoly of a single foot of earth for all time. Blackstone, the great authority on the subject, is explicit on this point. "We think it enough," he writes in his famous "Commentary on the Laws of England," "that our title is derived by the grant of the former proprietor, by descent from our ancestors, or by the last will and testament of the dying owner; not caring to reflect that accurately and strictly-speaking, there is no foundation in nature or in natural law why a set of words on parchment should convey the dominion of land." That is to say, no documentary grant by the Crown or a private person can invalidate the supreme claim of the community as a whole to the ownership of land. But under the Single Tax it is not proposed to oust anyone from his land, or to interfere in the least degree with his use of the land, so long as he hands over to the community a proportional quid pro quo for the privilege.

If the Single Tax were to be suddenly and thoroughly applied, society would be shaken to its foundations, but no one contemplates such a thing, nor would it be possible. All we ask is that the justice of the principle underlying the Single Tax shall be recognised, and that it shall be gradually introduced and brought into operation—not, as the Labour Party propose to introduce land value taxation, with exemptions and graduations, which are a mockery of the principle, but applied equally to all, with the simultaneous and gradual abolition of all other forms of taxation. The result would necessarily be such an increase of opportunities to Labour and Capital, such a widening of the spheres open to industry and talent, such a marked improvement in the conditions of existence, and such a development of international commerce, and of brotherly relations between nations who are now constantly at war, that people would wonder how such a hideous state of things as now prevails could ever have been allowed to exist. And even those who would apparently lose most by the change, those whose land values would be gradually appropriated by the community, even they would have so many compensating advantages that they, too, would share in the general benefit. For, from the moment that the community commenced the practical application of the Georgian principles, the horrible nightmare which weighs down and oppresses the great body of the people, from which even landowners and millionaires are not entirely exempt, would begin to disperse, and the long-looked-for era would be ushered in when everyone will be able to earn an honest and independent living without fear for the morrow, cultivate his highest powers to their fullest extent, and enjoy social and communal advantages of which he at present little dreams.

LAND MONOPOLY AND THE SINGLE TAX.

Mr. R. Gosse, N.Z., writes:—I was much surprised to read in your last issue, a violent attack by a Mr. J. M. Verrall, on a previous article written by Mr.

Percy R. Meggy on "Land Monopoly in Tasmania." As the article is likely to create a false impression, and as the writer shows by his whole attitude that he does not understand the Georgian philosophy, I should like, with your permission, to criticise his remarks. He commences by commiserating the lot of thousands of small holders who have paid for their sections out of their hard-earned wages. He is right; under present conditions their wages are very hard-earned indeed. He then continues with a very glaring fallacy, that there is no such thing as unearned increment about the lands of the way-back country settler. If he is correct in this, he has no grievance, as we only tax on the unearned increment. He also brings as an argument against Single Tax the rough conditions the country settlers have to endure. The argument seems to me to point all the other way; in the first place the country settlers took up these lands of their own free will, presumably to better their conditions; besides this there are thousands of city dwellers who undergo even greater hardships, as it is a bitter thing for a man to want when surrounded by wealth; then again, the very conditions Mr. Verrall complains of, the Single Tax would remedy by forcing into use the ample lands near the great cities at present held by speculators. I may as well, here, clear up a fallacy which vitiates much of your correspondent's arguments. He speaks of owning the land. Does he not know that there is no absolute title in land, and that all lands are held from the Crown? Mr. Verrall also tries to differentiate between large and small holders, as if that made any difference. The Single-taxers' trouble is not with the large estates, but the holder (large or small) who keeps land out of use. Our position is simply this. The land is the birthright of every man, and land values (despite Mr Verrall's quibble that they depend on foreign markets, which is incorrect, as land values depend on the facilities to markets, such as railroads, wharves, etc.), are a community value. It's in the nature of things. The title must be individualised. Any man who occupies land to the exclusion of his fellows, is under a debt to the community for the value their presence has created. The single tax is, therefore, only a payment for value received, a precisely similar analogy being, as Mr. Verrall understands, the payment of rates on the unimproved value. As for Mr. Verrall's contention that bondholders and other wealth-holders should be taxed likewise, they hold no privilege from the community, and it would be monstrous to tax labour until such time as all privilege-holders had paid their debts. Mr. Verrall has a very limited knowledge of political economy. It is the veriest nonsense for him to speak of the monopoly of wealth, as that is impossible. It is only land, municipal or State franchises, or mineral deposits, that can be monopolised; and these are not wealth at all, as all wealth must come by labour, and labour cannot be monopolised. Mr. Verrall wastes a lot of sympathy over the poor man with a

small section. Does he forget that the remission of Customs, vastly increased wages, and cheap money, would not far more than compensate for the paltry few pounds these small holders would annually pay. The cheap money is another point that must not be overlooked in single tax. The enormous sums of money at present locked up in land values would be forced, upon the advent of single tax, into the open market, and it then is easy to see how interest must drop. After blackguarding Mr. George and his followers as being all sorts of thieves and robbers for advocating simple justice, it takes one's breath away to note the cool impudence with which Mr. Verrall proposes to despoil those people possessing over a certain amount of property. I would point out that if a man acquires wealth honestly, what right has the State to rob him of it? And if he acquires it dishonestly, the remedy is not to rob the thief, but to prevent him from thieving any more. Mr. Verrall says that the original price of the land, having been appropriated by the community, it would be robbery to take the value to-day. It is an axiom of law that nothing can be bought absolutely, but only the last holder's title to it. Now, there are many rights inherent to every person that no man or collection of men can take away. Chief amongst these are the rights to life and sustenance, and as these are inseparably bound up in the free access of man to nature, any law of any generation antagonistic to these rights must be set aside.

[We have received letters on the same subject from Mr. T. Guthrie, N.S.W., and Mr. P. D. Napier, N.S.W., but want of space prevents inserting them.]

Mr. Meggy writes to say that he fears Mr. Reid would not appreciate my remark that Mr. Meggy's article might be taken as an expression of the views of Mr. Reid; but that referred only to Mr. Meggy's statement that "Mr. Reid is by far the ablest advocate in Australia of personal liberty and individual rights." This makes the comment understandable. Of course everyone knows that Mr. Reid is opposed to the Single Tax. In other respects than the particular point I dwelt upon, Mr. Meggy says, Mr. Reid represents what may be termed the "Old Individualism," which supports land monopoly, prevents the worker from gaining access to the soil, and advocates the State purchase of landed estates. This last is opposed by the Single Taxer, who says that this simply means "buying from the landlord what never was his, while the re-sale of the estates to smaller holders merely perpetuates and intensifies an evil which should be gradually rooted out."

In the same article the paragraph headed, "The Bete Noire of Socialism" (page 549) the printer dropped out a line. The paragraph should read: "The great fault underlying all Socialistic theories is the failure to realise the beneficence of competition. Because under existing conditions competition has led to the most chaotic and terrible results, therefore, they say, it should be abolished," etc.

Read Special Announcements on Pages 49 and 106.

CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see ourselves as ithers see us."—BURNS.



La Silhouette.

The Sick Man.

THE POWERS— "Why, he's reviving again! His subjects are worse than he is."



Westminster Gazette.

An Embarrassing Attachment.

SUFFRAGETTE: "Take me with you!"

PLURAL VOTING BILL: "Oh, do let me go! I CAN'T take you with me, and you're a nuisance!"



N.Z. Free Lance.

The Land Campaign—Looking for Recruits.

The Farmers' Union are raising a fighting fund to oppose the Land Bill.

FARMERS' UNION: "Don't know which way to go, my friend? Come with me! Don't listen to McNab, the recruiting sergeant, over there. He's working for the big army. Now, we're working for a select few. Join us."



Leopold.

Imperial Measure.

JOHN REDMOND: "That is not a full measure. I'll take none of your half measures, so fill it up!"

BABMAN BRYCE: "It's Imperial Measure, sir. It's a bit fresh, and we're not long opened in this house."

[Dublin.]



Westminster Gazette.]

The Ox and the Frog.

THE FROG: "I shall soon be bigger than you!"

THE OX: "All right, I don't mind. There's plenty of room for both of us—but take care you don't burst!"



Morning Leader.]

JOHN BULL: "This is not what I asked for."

[The Royal Commission on Vivisection is to be held behind closed doors.]



Morning Leader.]

Result of the "War Stores" Enquiry.

The small men are caught and the big ones escape.



The Bulletin.]

Not Playing the Game.

"Sydney Telegraph" complains bitterly in almost every issue that the moderation and commonsense shown by Labour Leader Watson are only a disguise.

WHISKERS WARD (disgustedly): "You know he shouldn't look so beastly gentlemanly. It upsets all my theories. He ought to look like this object here. He ought to have a bomb. He ought to have tusks. It's his business to look like a gorilla. Dash it! This isn't playing the game!"



New York American.]

The "Terror" in the U.S.A.



Uk.]

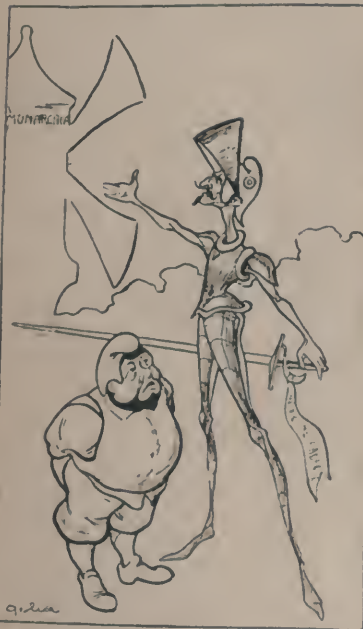
The Sad Case of the Young Pole.

If I say my prayers in Polish
my teacher beats me.If I pray in German my
father beats me.If I don't pray at all the
priest beats me.

La Silhouette.]

[Paris.

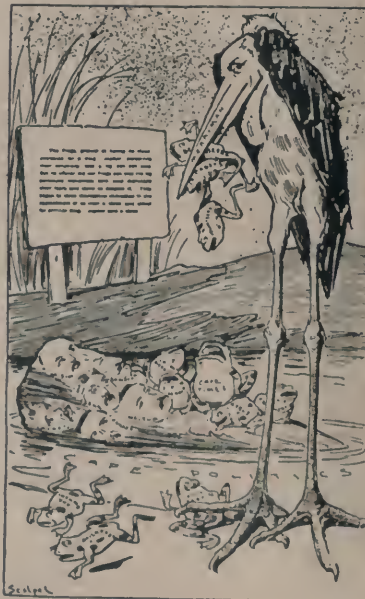
Yet Another in the Sack.

UNCLE SAM: "Let us protect the
little one, for fear he may be co-
erced by some old European lunatic."

Pasquino.]

[Turin.

The New Love.

DON QUIXOTE (as a Socialist): "And
I shall overthrow this obstacle also."SANCHO PANZA (as a Republican):
"It is no use; and if you did over-
throw it you would have to build
up an identical one in its place."

Orel]

[Capetown.

King S'ork and King Log.

The Opposition has hitherto been
averse to office owing to the unpopu-
larity of inevitable retrenchment."It was not sufficient to sit in Par-
liament like a log."—Mr. Merriman's
speech criticising the Ministerial Party.

Lustige Blätter.]

In the High Political Alps.

THE RUSSIAN BEAR: "Comrade, how
many square yards of skin does it cost
me when you interfere?"



The Bulletin.]

After the War.

"Yes, we must teach the people to shoot, and shoot straight, if we don't want to find ourselves or our children pulling exalted Asiatic officials round Sydney streets in rickshaws. Just imagine how, say, Mr. Reid and the Minister for Customs would look in the shafts racing down Pitt-street for the Manly boat, one of them with a mandarin of the fifth button aboard, and the other with—er—the Viceroy of Pe-chi-li Province."—(A Military Man in the "Australian Star.")



Simplicissimus.]

[Munich.]

The New Order of Things.

It has been discovered that all German statesmen lack is a little commercial experience. His Excellency von Bülow has therefore taken a post as salesman.



Wahre Jacob.]

[Stuttgart]

The Age of Monuments.

The self-revelation that may next be expected from our fair-spoken Imperial Chancellor.



Free.

[Zurich.]

German Social Democracy, having got rid of all fetters, is soaring aloft again unimpeded.

IMPRESSIONS OF THE THEATRE.

MY FIRST MUSIC-HALL : THE PAVILION.

I have seen a full performance at a West End music-hall at last, and I sit down within twelve hours of quitting the place to sift out my impressions of what I am told is one of the most popular public entertainments which are provided for the English of the twentieth century. It may be better or worse than other music-halls; of that I know nothing. I only write of what I saw.

If I had to sum up the whole performance in a single phrase I should say, "Drivel for the dregs"—only that and nothing more; and all that I have to say is but an elaboration and an explanation of these four words.

(1) BOREDOM.

My first impression was one of unutterable boredom. For three and a-half solid hours I sat patiently listening to the most insufferable banality and imbecility that ever fell upon human ears. Compared with much of the "patter" and semi-articulate gibberish that was heard from the stage, the gibbering of apes at the Zoo was an intelligent repast. Hour after hour the dreary round went on. Comedian succeeded comedienne with monotonous regularity. The elaborate organisation of the Hall ground out "turns" as a sausage machine forces out its mince-meat. Here and there there came a welcome splash of colour from a human kaleidoscope, as when "the Pavilion Girls" were on, and there was a juggler who was clever, but for the most part the performance was as unrelieved by beauty as by wit.

(2) INDIGNATION.

My second impression, which naturally followed upon the boredom, was one of wrathful indignation. It seemed intolerable that in *Anno Domini* 1906 the heirs of a thousand years of civilisation, and the product of thirty-five years of the Education Act, should relish this inane drivel. It was not the immorality of the thing that roused me so much as the imbecility of it all. It was difficult to realise that the well-dressed "ladies and gentlemen" who had paid four and five shillings to occupy the stalls, and who appreciatively applauded vulgarities which might have shamed a costermonger, were citizens of an Empire on which the sun never sets, arbiters of the destinies of a quarter of the human race. I did not feel that they were vicious so much as they were so nakedly stupid and unashamed. To enable the outside public to appreciate the depths of the abyss in which these trousered and petticoated savages of civilisation wallow at the Pavilion, only one thing is needful. A competent stenographer should take down all that is said and sung on the stage and note the passages which command the applause of the audience. Not

until that is done will it be possible for the outsider to realise the "intelligence" and the "refinement" of a West End music-hall audience. Much of the action could not be reported, for it is in dumb show. No shorthand report, for instance, could convey an adequate sense of the exquisite "humour" of the comedians who entertained their audience hugely by slapping each other's faces and tripping each other up, or of the young lady who edified them with her lingerie as she lay flat on her back and held her legs erect at a right angle to the floor. Unlettered rustics at country fairs used to find it amusing to grin at each other through horses' collars. It would be more appropriate if the audience of last night had been fitted with the headgear of a humbler and less intelligent congener of the horse. And yet these vacuous skulls held brains of the same racial stock as that which produced Shakespeare!

(3) AMAZEMENT.

My third impression—for I am attempting to set down with definiteness and precision exactly how the hideous thing impressed me—was the absence, with one or two exceptions, of anything beautiful or melodious. That there is as little "of that damned intellect" about a music-hall performance as Lord Melbourne said there was about the Garter, might be expected. People go to a music-hall to be amused, not to be instructed, and they share Mr. Balfour's distaste for having improving information insinuated under the guise of recreation. But the æsthetic sense seems to have perished with their other intellectual faculties. There was not a haunting melody or a simple air in the whole jingle-jangle of vain sounds. And always with one great exception, and two small ones, there was a positive revelling in physical ugliness and ungraceful motion and poses. It is not funny—it is simply disgusting. And the same thing may be said of the glee which all seemed to take in mutilating their mother tongue. The great joke in one song was to mutilate all the words by leaving the last syllable or two unpronounced. Of which unpleasing practice "Arf a mo" may be adduced as a familiar example. "Arf a mo" is a typical specimen of the English beloved by the music-hall.

(4) THE CRADLE OF JINGOISM.

I have named in succession Boredom, Indignation, Amazement. I think my fourth impression was one of satisfied curiosity. For thirty years I have known and hated and feared the music-hall as the breeding-ground of that Jingoism which is the most fatal malady which afflicts and imperils the Empire. It was at the London music-halls where the great Macdermott, in the seventies, first sounded the slogan of the Jingo rabble:—

We don't want to fight,
But, by Jingo, if we do,
We've got the ships,
We've got the men,
We've got the money, too.
We've fought the Bear before,
And if Britons still be true,

The Rooshuns shall not have Con-stan-ti-nople.

It is the one perfect literary expression of music-hall imperialism, appropriately uncouth and characteristically untrue. At the time when it was invented we had neither the ships nor the men, and the only element of truth it contained was the vulgar swagger of the purse—to which the clamour of the unemployed in our streets to-day is the natural and logical corollary.

THE APOTHEOSIS OF "JOE."

It was with keen curiosity that I scrutinised the crowd that filled the Pavilion, and as I looked I marvelled that creatures apparently so puny in intelligence and so lacking in character could have ever exercised so great and so malign an influence upon our national history. They are to this day unregenerate in their degeneracy. They applaud with equal enthusiasm silly jokes about ladies' "combinations" and worshipful references to "Joe." One scene was quite touching in its way. Mr. Chamberlain, eye-glass and all, is hoisted upon a pedestal, while naval officers and the personification of John Bull humbly doff their hats and stand bareheaded before the great man, who divides the honours of the music-hall with the patterers who snigger at suggestions of adultery and girls who perform astonishing high kicks. "It was an appropriate apotheosis of the Jingo idol, and naturally acclaimed by an audience which was amused by caricatures labelled "Dr. Clifford" and "The Prime Minister," which no mortal could recognise as bearing even the remotest resemblance to their originals. If they had been sketched as ourang outangs or baboons, it would have gone down just the same.

OUR MUSIC-HALL WAR.

As I sat and listened to the kind of balderdash that was accepted as wit and the drivel that seemed to appeal to the intelligence of the audience, I began to understand the part which the music-hall plays in politics. It explained, for instance, how it was Milner was able to force us into the Boer War, and it cast a flood of illuminating light upon the secret of that colossal ineptitude displayed in South Africa. That was a Music-Hall War throughout. Our armies went forth to battle singing music-hall ditties, and it was directed and controlled from first to last in the genuine music-hall spirit. Jingoism is the ultimate product of the drivelling brain of the dregs of our people. The substance of the revelations of the Elgin Commission, of the Butler Commission, of the Farwell Commission might all have been foretold by anyone who cared to study the atrophy of intelligence and the lack of character of the music-

hall audiences in which we have to look for the original genesis of that and other wars. It is not that these people are immoral. They are *unmoral*. For their moral sense does not exist in politics. Neither have they a reflective brain. They are simply bundles of more or less self-indulgent appetites yielding to the dominant impulse of the moment—looking neither before nor after, but giving free rein to the suggestions of temper or the promptings of pride.

(5) COMPASSION.

So far I have chronicled my impressions at the Hall. This morning they are more or less dimmed and effaced by a sense of infinite compassion mingled with no small measure of self-reproach. For these poor creatures, whose asinine "hee-haw" over the indecent vulgarities of the antics on the stage still rings in my ears, are, after all, English folk, born of English mothers, nurtured in English homes. They "speak the tongue that Shakespeare spake," even although they are never so happy as when they are mutilating it into a jargon as unintelligible as Yiddish and much less respectable. If it cannot be said of them that they "the faith and morals hold which Milton held," that heirloom is nevertheless part of their national inheritance. They have been, most of them, I suppose, baptised into the Christian Church, and, baptised or unbaptised, they are the brothers and sisters of the Nazarene. These poor mimes, who kick up their heels on the stage, and snigger and laugh at dirty jokes, and the more degraded creatures in the stalls who applaud and murmur "very good," "very clever," as one piece of vulgar inanity succeeds another, are all immortal souls, little as they might care to be reminded of it.

And this is what we have made of them! This is the net product of centuries of Christian teaching, of our ancient Universities and our modern Education Acts, of our cheap press and our free libraries!

(6) PENITENCE.

It is a sight rather to make us weep in penitence than to curse in wrath. For these people are our failures. They are our reproach. Lowell's familiar verse recurs like a haunting refrain:—

Our Lord sought out an artisan,
A low browed, stunted, haggard man,
And a motherless girl, whose fingers thin
Pushed from her faintly want and sin.

These set He in the midst of them,
And as they drew back their garments' hem,
For fear of defilement, "Lo here," said He,
"Are the images which ye have made of Me!"

And what images of the Divine man were those who crowded the Pavilion last night! Creatures from whose dull brain and jaded senses the capacity for appreciating the true, the beautiful and the good would seem to have been effaced altogether—but for one turn and one only. But that was enough to show that the Spark of God had not utterly gone out of these His creatures, and that they were cap-

able of responding to the ideal and of appreciating beauty.

A SOLITARY GLEAM.

We had been going on for two and a-half hours of the dreary alternation of turns, "comic" and otherwise when we came to "THE thing" as it was announced on the advertisements:—

LA MILO AND CRUICKSHANK: SCULPTURE AND SKETCHING.

to which is appended the following note:—

"La Milo" employs no extraneous aids (?) to beauty. Nature is her theatrical costumer.

The suggestion, of course, is that the lady in question was to appear on the stage in the costume of Eve before the fall. Upon this somewhat severe animadversions have been made last month, and the Pavilion no doubt profited by the advertisement. I was naturally not very much predisposed to commend what was suggested to be indecent. Imagine then my surprise and delight to find that the exhibition of La Milo was the only redeeming feature in the long monotonous succession of ugliness and vulgarity.

La Milo posed as if she were carved out of marble. She represented Hebe pouring out a libation, Circe the Enchantress (in bronze), Maidenhood, Hiram Powers' "Greek Slave," The Tambourine Girl, the Venus de Milo, and the Velasquez Venus. Of these Circe, the Greek Slave and the Velasquez Venus were undraped, and the others were more or less clothed. Absolute carnal nudity is out of the question, being forbidden by the law of the land; the semblance was statuesque rather than life-like. In each of these poses La Milo occupied a pedestal in the centre of the stage.

LA MILO.

The statue, pedestal and all, was admirably placed in the midst of scenery representing woodland, and each piece of sculpture was set off by a living figure or group of figures at the base of the pedestal. The contrast to the Venus of Milo was a sandwichman carrying a contents bill of the *Tribune*, which announced "A French Attack upon C.-B." "Maidenhood" was set off by a bowed-down old crone, who limped to a seat on the left of the statue, and so forth. The lighting was very clever, and the contrast of colour in the scenery, which served as the setting of the piece, was most effective. Each tableau formed an exceedingly beautiful picture, upon which the eye, fatigued with endless procession of grotesque and ugly and garish pictures, dwelt restfully and lovingly. It was as a glimpse of the clear blue sky, or of the midnight heaven radiant with stars, suddenly visible to the gropers along a noisome tunnel.

A QUESTION OF ETHICS.

The question of the propriety of displaying the original statue, bronze or marble, of Circe and the Greek Slave on the music-hall stage—there could hardly be any question about the others—is one

upon which opinions will differ. It is not an occupation to which I would care to doom daughter or sister of mine. There can, however, be no difference of opinion as to the beauty and ideal loveliness of the pictures of which La Milo formed the centre figure. As to the suggestion of indecency, that is a fraud, and I fear that those who sell tickets on the strength of it are open to an accusation of obtaining money on false pretences. La Milo is indecent as statues are indecent, no more and no less. With the exception of when she posed as the Tambourine Girl, she is as motionless as if she were hewn out of marble; as motionless and as white. Her eyes do not show a trace of life; her hair is as if carved out of Parian marble. So perfect is the illusion that a lady who sat next to me was quite certain that the statues were casts of the original in plaster, or copies in marble. She was wondering when "La Milo" was to come on when the "statue" of the Tambourine Girl smiled and changed the position of the tambourine, revealing the vitality of what till then had seemed a mere lay figure. This being so, I do not quite see why La Milo should be put on the stage at all. If she were ill, and replicas in plaster of Paris were mounted on the pedestal, no one would note her absence. The Venus of Milo of the Pavilion would be improved by such a change, for the living personation has neither the grandeur nor the dignity of the original. But in that case those who are attracted by the suggestion of something indecent would stay away.

ITS EFFECT ON THE AUDIENCE.

Those who came to gloat over indecency were pretty considerably sold, but the audience, unintelligent and vulgar though it was, seemed to be thrilled for a moment by the beauty of the spectacle. Even in such mortals who grin over coarse allusions to "Little Mary," who revel in scantily veiled allusions to adultery, and who treat the personation of a hiccupping, drunken husband as a masterpiece of humour—even they, far down though they be in the scale of animated beings, are capable of responding to something higher. Until then I had regarded them as something like the fishes in the mammoth cave in America, whose optic nerve has perished from long sojourn in the regions of eternal night. They seemed to have lost all consciousness either of morality, or beauty, or intelligence. But these fishes of the Pavilion have not gone totally blind. It was sufficient to display a picture instinct with a soul of beauty to elicit an immediate, although it might be but a transitory, response.

THE MORAL OF IT ALL.

In that fact lies a great hope. For if even the *habitués* of the Pavilion have not yet entirely destroyed their capacity to appreciate beauty and to admire the ideal, what may not be done with the younger generation? Herein lies the great work which is to be undertaken by Mr. Benson and his

Dramatic Revival Society, and Mr. Manners and his National English Opera Union. No human being, even with the most elementary knowledge of art or of the theatre, could possibly tolerate the more or less bestial vulgarities and inane banalities of the music-hall. As it stands, it is the unanswerable impeachment—and condemnation—of the attitude which I and my Puritan friends have persisted in far too long. There was a good deal of excuse for our attitude; but while excusing or even condoning our mistake, it is our duty to undo its consequences, and exert ourselves to the uttermost to restore to the common life of the common people that intelligent

and sympathetic appreciation of the beautiful and the touching in art and in life of which at present they are so miserably lacking. *Teste* the Pavilion Music-Hall. But the question of questions is whether we are to rest content with allowing such entertainers, with their coarse vulgarities and their ineffably inane imbecilities, practically to monopolise the training of the taste, intellect, and conscience of the future citizen. Woe be unto us and to those who come after us if we continue to allow so vast and rich a field to lie untilled for the Evil One to fill with such poisonous weeds as those I saw him harvesting at the Pavilion!

W. T. STEAD.



Pasquino.]

The Cuban Cigar.

UNCLE SAM (leaping over): "The others are not strong enough to smoke it. I will make that sacrifice."

[Turin.



Kladderadatsch.]

In the Political Infant School.

"Infamous Clown! The exercise (Hohenlohe's Memoirs) is pretty correct, but you have had it put in shape by your father, and you must be kept in."

[Berlin.

ESPERANTO.

A Hobart correspondent writes:—"Dr. Wolfhagen, of Hobart, last month sportingly offered to give two guineas to the first member of the class who could master Esperanto in a week. The offer was taken up in earnest. Professor Ritz, of the Tasmanian University, who has been an Esperantist for 16 years, offered to give us five lessons in the week, starting from November 19th, and the examination is to be held on the following Monday. We all expect to be accomplished linguists by the end of the month." The successful competitor was Mr. Percy R. Meggy.

In the description in last month's issue of the Congress at Geneva scarcely a mention was made of Dr. Zamenhof's opening speech. Some had feared that the discussions at Geneva would turn more upon the rights of man than the Esperanto language, consequently there had been a cry "Esperanto is only a language." With the extraordinary wisdom which always distinguishes Dr. Zamenhof, he and the conveners of the Congress decided that the official meetings are always for language questions only; but private meetings for the promotion of all kinds of social, scientific, and other questions can always be arranged for unofficially. Dr. Zamenhof, in his speech, after alluding to the terrible scenes which have been going on lately in his native town and in many other parts of Russia, went on—"People say, 'Esperanto is only a language; avoid uniting it with any ideal, because if you do this you will be sure to displease some people who have different ideals.' Alas, what words are these! For fear that we possibly shall not please all those people who themselves wish to use Esperanto, only for their business concerns, must we all tear from our hearts that part of Esperantism which is the gravest and most holy, that ideal which is the chief aim of our work, which is the star which must always continue to guide those of us who are fighting for Esperanto? No, No, Never! If we, the first fighters for Esperanto, are compelled to avoid in our actions everything which is ideal, we indignantly will tear up and burn everything we have written for Esperanto, we will turn with sorrow from the labour and sacrifice of our whole lives, we will throw far from us the green star which we wear, and we will cry with horror, Away with that Esperanto which is to serve exclusively as an aid to commerce, with that we will have nothing to do!" "For," he continued, "our ideal is and always has been to promote brotherhood and justice amongst the people; it is for this sacrifices have been made such as that of the poor and sick teacher, who spared from the money she needed for food her contribution to our propaganda."

Esperanto is making rapid strides in these days. The London County Council have arranged for lessons to be given in four London localities; and at the Peterborough School, Fulham. At the prize-giving presided over by one of the members of the London County Council, "God Save the King" was sung in Esperanto by two hundred boys. That this does not hinder proficiency in other things the register will show, whilst the percentage of attendances is 95.5, the highest under the County Council. In Liverpool a most interesting controversy has been carried on for two or three weeks in the *Liverpool Courier*.

In Japan the movement is making rapid strides. Since the publication of the *Japanese Esperanto Gazette*, the promoters can hardly keep up with the demands for information, formation of classes, etc.

We note the publication of still another new Esperanto gazette, the *Foto-Revo*. This should prove an interesting means of comparing the ideas and methods of both amateur and professional photographers of various parts of the world. It is well that so universal an art and hobby should find expression in the international language.

We give as our specimen this month an extract from its first number:—

ESPERANTO SPECIMEN.

No. 9.

Fondante tiun novan revuon, nia deziro estas krei fotografan gazeton nepre internacian, revuon, kiun povas legi la fotografantoj el ĉiuj nacioj, ne trudante al ili la studadon longan kaj malfacilan de nacia lingvo, kaj ne komplikante la enhavon per tradukoj redaktitaj en multo da lingvoj, kiu estus ĉiam nesufica.

Antaŭ kelkaj jaroj, la multeco kaj malfacila akirado de la naciaj lingvoj estus igintaj nian taskon neefektivebla; nuntempe, tiu malfacilaĵo ne ekzistas plu, dank' al la helpanta idiomo internacia, kiun ni alprenas por la teksto de nia revuo. Tiu idiomo estas Esperanto.

Estu permesate al mi aldiri ankoraŭ kelkajn konsilojn: ĉiam oni bezonas ilin en fotografado.

Havu paciencon, kaj ne klopodu por agi tro rapide; malmodera deziro vidi tro frue finan rezulton, maltrafigos al vi senespere la celon de via laboro, kaj tro malfrue vi komprenos ke vi perdis pli da tempo ol vi gajnis per via trorapideco. En fotografado, estas nepre necese regi siajn dezirojn.

Kaj fine, havu multe da zorgo kaj pureco, kaj observadu plej eble; tie sin kasas la tuta sekreto de la bonaj operaciistoj.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"C.C." Waihi, N.Z.—Demandas "kio esta la korekta Angla elparolado de la Esperanta vortoj:—*Ajn, patroj, hejmo, leutenanto?*"

"Ajn" kiel "ine" en vorto angla "mine"; "patroj," "a" kiel "a" en "calm." Pri "oj" vidu respondon al F.G.G.

"Hejmo" kiel "hay-mow." "Ej" estas pli plena kaj longa ol simpla "e" sed ne facile estas tion priskribi. "Leutenanto" sono "en" ne ekzistas en lingvo angla. Ĝi similas literojn "ey oo" en "*grey oze*" sed estas unusilaba. Ĝi estas inter "you" kaj "owe."

MELBOURNE ESPERANTO CLUB.

The ordinary monthly meeting of the Club was held on Friday, December 7th, at which there was a large attendance. Members had the pleasure of meeting and comparing notes with two members of the Christchurch Esperanto Club now resident in Melbourne.

It was decided that in future meetings of the Club be held weekly at the Café Australasian, Elizabeth-street. Members will be there from 8 to 9.30 every Friday, and will be pleased to see any of the readers of this gazette interested in the language.

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Your Help?

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CHARACTER SKETCH.

PRINCE HOHENLOHE.

"Now I have seen three Kings in their nakedness, and frequently these exalted gentlemen did not make altogether a very good impression." — BISMARCK to BUSCH, March 21, 1891.

The sensation of the month has been the publication of Prince Hohenlohe's Memoirs, in which the third Chancellor of the German Empire has displayed as in a mirror the nakedness not only of kings, but of the statesmen who served them. It is not altogether an edifying spectacle, and all the world has been wondering that the publication of these Memoirs should have been permitted. What a contrast between this public exhibition on the housetops of the inner history of the German Empire and the ferocious severity with which Dr. Geffcken was treated for publishing the Diary of the Emperor Frederick! But, after all, very little harm has been done, and after a time the hubbub will subside—nay, has already begun to subside.

The blunt old Northumbrian engineer, George Stephenson, remarked towards the close of a long career that he had seen a great variety of men in all stations of life, and that it was his honest conviction that when their clothes were off there was very little difference between one two-legged human radish and another. It is, therefore, no very great discovery that Sovereigns can be as ill-informed as editors, that statesmen can lose their tempers, and that great ladies have to endure all the miseries of their kitchen wenches. The squabbles and the cabals, the sulks and the tantrums of Ministers even in an English

Cabinet are remarkably like the carryings-on in the servants' kitchen. Station and power, rank and wealth do not transform the human brute, of which we have evidence to spare in the Hohenlohe Memoirs, on the title-page of which might well be inscribed Oxenstiern's famous saying: "Come, my son, and see with how little wisdom the world is governed."

The author of the latest series of revelations of the interior workings of that mighty State machine, the German Empire, was a man well qualified by birth, education, training and career to act as the show man of Sovereigns and statesmen. He seems, indeed, to have been completely unconscious of what he was doing. He was no Labouchere, nor had he the slightest desire to injure the monarchy which he served with such exemplary fidelity. Nothing could have been farther from his wish than to hold the Emperors whom he served up to ridicule and contempt. "It would not do," said Bismarck, "to say



Photo. by J. C. Schaarwächter.]

[Berlin.

The late Prince Hohenlohe.

openly before the world that kings in their nakedness do not make altogether a very good show. It would be inconsistent, opposed to principle." It is even doubtful whether Prince Hohenlohe realised that by displaying the men who wore crowns as they really were, with all their foibles and weaknesses, he was doing anything prejudicial to the institutions of Germany. Nor, in-

deed, is it evident, despite all that has been written to the contrary, that he has injured the monarchical principle by demonstrating once more for the hundredth time that the man in the king's cloak is a very human creature after all. The divinity that doth hedge a king pertains not to the personality of the monarch but to the throne on which he sits, just as the stupidity, ignorance and immorality of some of the Popes in no way impair in the eyes of the faithful their claim to infallibility. And, after all, it must be admitted that the Sovereigns come out at least as well as their statesmen, and in particular the Emperor William II. appears to great advantage compared with Bismarck. Prince Hohenlohe appears to have had a sincere regard for the Imperial family, whose Christian feeling, in times so eminently characterised by unbelief, causes them to appear in his eyes like an oasis in the desert.

THE MEMOIRS.

Prince Hohenlohe's Memoirs, which were edited by his second son Prince Alexander and Professor Curtius, are published in two volumes containing respectively 440 and 544 pages of printed matter. The Memoirs not only deal in the form of private letters and diaries with the events which led up to the foundation of the German Empire, but also contain 246 pages of letters and entries dealing with the time when Prince Hohenlohe was German Ambassador in Paris (1874 to 1885). The following sections of the book (vol. II., pp. 371 to 515) treat of the period from 1885 to 1894, when Prince Hohenlohe was Statthalter in Alsace-Lorraine, but they also contain numerous accounts of visits to Berlin, conversations with leading royal and political personages there, and reflections and information upon the general state of Europe, and in particular of Russia. The concluding portion of the book deals with the Chancellorship of Prince Hohenlohe (October 28th, 1894, to October 16th, 1900), and also, but very briefly, with the closing period of his life, which terminated at Ragatz on July 6th, 1901.

THESE EDITORS.

Dr. Curtius took five years in preparing these Memoirs for publication. He is reported by the interviewer as having said:—

Prince Hohenlohe himself was so accustomed to have intercourse with Sovereigns and statesmen that he could not look at things from the same standpoint as the public. The Chancellor was fond of writing, wrote everything, and wished to publish everything. Prince Alexander had merely respected his father's wish. If the Emperor, after the publication of the first fragments, had asked Prince Alexander to suspend the publication of the rest he would certainly have done so. Questioned whether it was true that he had persisted in publishing the memoirs *pour embêter l'Empereur*, Dr. Curtius emphatically replied that such was not the case. He had submitted everything to Prince Alexander, and by his orders he had suppressed everything that might have been personally disagreeable to the Emperor. Asked whether he did not think that several extracts were of a nature to offend other countries, he answered, "No; certain conversations had been taken too literally. Words uttered in joke

were given the importance of State documents, and, moreover, from a German standpoint, the reproduction of some conversations was not at all a bad thing."

THE KAISER'S WRATH.

It would be interesting to see the suppressed passages. Those that were not suppressed were quite sufficient to explain, if not to justify, the wrath of the Emperor, who "read with amazement and indignation the published account of the most private conversations between Prince Hohenlohe and myself concerning Prince Bismarck's resignation. How was it possible, asked the Emperor, that material of this kind could be published without having first obtained my permission? And then he proceeds:—

I must describe this proceeding as tactless and indiscreet in the highest degree and as entirely inopportune, since it is unheard of that incidents which concern the reigning Sovereign should be published without his consent.

The immediate result of which Imperial rebuke was that Prince Alexander has had to resign his position as regional governor of Colmar, and his career has abruptly closed.

PRINCE HOHENLOHE.

The primary interest in these Memoirs is political. But they reveal for the first time to the world the character of one of the statesmen whose loyalty and sagacity contributed not a little to the founding of the German Empire. The portrait of Prince Hohenlohe is charming and attractive. He was born in 1819, was a fellow-student of the Prince Consort's at Bonn, a life-long friend of Queen Victoria, and he seems to have touched life in many points without making any serious enemies. His sister-in-law said of him:—

My brother-in-law seems to me a link between past and present, combining with deeply-rooted feudal tendencies, an intuitive, quickening understanding for the liberal movements which have appeared in our modern times.

HIS RELIGION.

He was a South German Catholic, and a much more genial and human man than the sterner Protestants of Prussia. Hence he was held in but slight esteem by the Bismarckians. Busch, for instance, says of him that—

Hohenlohe was a gentleman and amiable, but was only of moderate ability, and had in particular a weak memory. Besides, he had too great an interest in matters other than politics, such as smart company, racing, etc.

He was, among other things, a deeply religious man. Mr. Saunders, the *Times* correspondent at Berlin, says of him:—

The picture of his personality, which was sometimes dimmed by envious and malicious tongues in his lifetime, is heightened by the reflective passages in his diary which reveal the deeply religious and philosophical character of his mind and heart. He was a liberal-minded Roman Catholic, nurtured on the philosophy of Schelling. Naturally prone to translate that philosophy into terms of mysticism, his mental attitude was always subject to the correction of strong common sense and the bracing ex-

perience of an active public life. His attitude towards spiritual and philosophical questions thus became approximated to that of Goethe, another temporary disciple of Schelling's, as we are able to trace Goethe's attitude during the second half of his life.

HIS FAMILY LIFE.

His mother was a Protestant, and his sisters were brought up in their mother's faith. Differences of religion made no difference in the family circle, which seems to have been a singularly happy and united one. When he had a home of his own the same happy spirit seems to have prevailed it. In 1852 his young wife writes of him:—

Ohlodwig has come back at last, and has brought quite another life into the castle. The days are so much brighter and fuller. I am filled with admiration for him in the evenings when he has Elizabeth on his knee and draws her pictures. It is a charming sight the two fine faces his, beaming with gentle pleasure, and the little curly head, never still for a moment.

And again, in 1852, his sister writes:—

In any trouble all his brothers and sisters turn to Ohlodwig. His great perspicacity and calm, his earnestness and brotherly affection, which one feels so intensely, give his advice the greatest weight. I can never sufficiently admire his restfulness, his unselfishness, and his patience.

A BAVARIAN IMPERIALIST.

In the days before the Empire was founded he was a zealous advocate for German unity. His political ideal, as he defined it from his place in the Bavarian Legislature, was "the upholding of Germany, the union of the collective German States, protected from without by a strong central government, and within by a parliamentary constitution, with security for the integrity of the Bavarian State and Crown."

He appears to have been a shrewd observer of men and things. Nothing seems to have escaped him, from a Salvation Army meeting in Paris to a Church parade in London. He had a happy knack of describing the men whom he met in his wanderings round Europe. He never seems to have visited any other continent. Prince Liechtenstein he describes as "just like an old tom-cat, with his white moustache." Princess Metternich was "in a rather loud costume and much painted." The Duke of Nassau "wears blue spectacles, and looks like a screech-owl." Lord Beaconsfield he disliked more every time he met him: "he was a man with a fearful Jewish type of face." Of a Chinese emissary he said that with his spectacles "he looked like the matron of an institute."

In 1866 Prince Hohenlohe was Bavarian Minister for Foreign Affairs under the Empire.

AMBASSADOR AT PARIS.

Prince Hohenlohe's first great post was that of German Ambassador to the French Republic. He went to Paris three years after the peace, and he remained there for eleven years. His instructions on his appointment in 1874 are thus reported:—

"We want to keep the peace, but if the French go on arming so that they shall be ready in five years, and if they

are determined to strike then, we will begin war in three years."

The Prince reports Bismarck's opinion on French plans in Tunis, which is pregnant with significance at the present day. Bismarck observed that France's tendency to settle down in Tunis was good for Germany, for France would engage herself there.

"It must be confessed," he said, "that German commercial interests were suffering, but Bismarck appeared to consider that political interests were higher than those of commerce."

WILLIAM THE GREAT.

There has been so much controversy over the alleged intention of the military party in Germany to force war on France in 1875—an attempt said to have been frustrated by Queen Victoria and the Emperor Alexander II.—that we turn with interest to the passages in the Memoirs which touch upon this point. Prince Hohenlohe was summoned from Paris to Berlin by the Emperor, who complained that Bismarck was threatening to resign unless he was allowed to menace France with war in a speech from the Throne. Bismarck disclaimed this interpretation of the passage, but the Emperor said he feared Bismarck was seeking gradually to drag him into war with France, but he was too old to go to war again. "On this point I shall at some time come into conflict with Bismarck."

BISMARCK.

Bismarck at that time was in a very bad temper. "He sleeps badly," says Hohenlohe, "drinks too much water, and is dull"—a somewhat curious remark. This is the way in which he blazed away at the French Foreign Office when he was displeased with the French Ambassador at Berlin:—

It is impossible for us, in the interests of peace, to conduct and maintain friendly relations with the Vicomte de Gontaut, the French Ambassador in Berlin, as long as a Legitimist and Ultramontane Ambassador, with whom the Chancellor cannot talk openly, and who does not possess the necessary technical knowledge, fills that position. Moreover, his daughters discuss the internal affairs of the country in a manner which is unsuitable for the members of the French Ambassador's family. The military attaché is not kept in his place, and the way in which he has expressed himself regarding the aggressive tendencies of Prussian generals has given umbrage.

PETTICOATS.

In 1876 relations with France were still strained. Bismarck was very angry with England, and accused Prince Orloff of having "helped a display of Russian peace work with Bengal fire." Just before the Bulgarian atrocity agitation Bismarck warned the Emperor against allowing himself to be persuaded by England to do anything which might loosen the bonds of the Triple Alliance. The Empress Augusta and Queen Victoria tried to shake the Emperor's decision. Prince Hohenlohe adds: "It looks as if the Empress Augusta feared the British Fleet and accepted the English war-cry as gospel."

Mr. Gladstone and the *Daily News* soon deprived that British or Disraelitish war-cry of any value.

This reference to the Empress Augusta is one of the many sidelights which explain Herbert Bismarck's exultant cry when the Emperor William II. came to the throne that "there would be no more petticoats in politics." The petticoats seem to have been an effective influence in favour of peace. Bismarck, for instance, wanted to get rid of the French Ambassador and to reinforce the Army on the French frontier. He could do neither, because "the Emperor is under the influence of the Empress and the Vicomte de Gontaut." Prince Hohenlohe notes "the Kaiserin's influence is increasing, and behind her is the Vicomte de Gontaut." Bismarck seems to have disliked the Empress Augusta almost as much as he hated and feared "the Englishwoman," the Empress Frederick. He told Busch that she made the old Emperor ill with her fussy ways. "That is not love, however, but pure playacting, conventional care and affection. There is nothing natural about her—everything is artificial, inwardly as well as outwardly."

BISMARCK ON TUNIS AND MOROCCO.

About the Berlin Congress there is a good deal said, but not much that is new. Two years later, Bismarck told Hohenlohe that they could tell the French openly that they would be glad if France would follow her interests elsewhere, as in Tunis, West Africa, or in the East, and thus be restrained from casting her eyes at the Rhine. With regard to Morocco, Bismarck said:—

We can only rejoice when France takes possession of Morocco. She will then have plenty to do, and we can concede her expansion of territory in Africa as a substitute for Alsace.

When, however, Prince Hohenlohe asked whether he was to tell this to M. de Freycinet (the French Premier), Bismarck replied: "No; that would be going too far."

GERMANY AS TERTIA GAUDENS.

This brings us down to the time of the second Gladstone Administration, when our relations with Germany were so strained that Lord Granville actually proposed to resign office in order that the Germans might have to deal with a Ministry with whom they might be on better terms. It was the period when we were driven most reluctantly into the Egyptian Expedition, which naturally produced somewhat strained relations between England and France, of which Bismarck was keen to take advantage.

On October 23rd, 1881, Bismarck had said to Prince Hohenlohe at Varzin that Germany must wish France every success in Africa so that her attention might be drawn away from the Rhine. "So long as France had no allies she could not become dangerous for us. We should be able to beat her even if she had the English on her side." Again at Varzin, on November 7th, 1882, Bismarck said that only the Monarchy was dangerous in France, that Germany could always maintain a benevolent atti-

tude towards the Republic, and that she could "quietly look on when the English and the French locomotives anywhere came into collision."

ENGLAND AS SEEN IN GERMANY.

On October 27th, 1883, Prince Bismarck narrated at Friedrichsruh that he had recently had a visit from Mukhtar Pasha, who wanted him to use his influence against British encroachments on Turkey:—

Bismarck declined to interfere and advised Mukhtar that "the Turks should apply to France about Egypt." In Bulgaria they should help themselves, and if the English bothered them about Armenia they should *envoyer promener* the English—

a phrase which Prince Bismarck then paraphrased into a very coarse one. The Turk saw the force of what he said. On this occasion Bismarck spoke of Gladstone "as an orator, but a stupid fellow." In August, 1884, Prince Hohenlohe gives in a short note the particulars of the Franco-German *rap-prochement* under the auspices of Ferry, "In the West African question there will be common action, as likewise with regard to various Egyptian questions, such as the quarantine, the Suez Canal, the Liquidation Commission, etc."

MR. CHAMBERLAIN AS RADICAL BOGEY MAN.

There were other reasons besides those of high politics to make the German Government look askance at England. One of the most astonishing things in the Memoirs is the statement that it was Mr. Chamberlain's Radical speeches in the agitation against the House of Lords on the County Franchise that revived the three Emperors' League, and brought about the meeting at Skierniewice. On November 2nd, 1884, at a time when the House of Lords had practically triumphed over the Radical agitation, the Emperor spoke to Prince Hohenlohe on the situation in England:—

He lamented the Radical tendencies of the Government and Chamberlain's purpose of carrying the Reform Bill by creating a batch of Peers. This makes him uneasy, and he is afraid that the Renblican movement may get the upper hand in England. What would be the outcome? "We shall have hard work keeping our places." It was, therefore, necessary that at least the three Empires should unite to defend the principle of monarchy. That was the cause of the meeting which had taken place at Skierniewice. Prince William (the present Emperor, who had gone on a mission of State to St. Petersburg in the previous May) had exercised a very good influence upon the Emperor of Russia. He himself and Bismarck had given the Prince instructions to advocate the union of the three Imperial Powers, and the Prince had done it very well.

It is curious to find that the first diplomatic mission of the present Kaiser was to exploit, in the interest of Monarchy, Mr. Chamberlain's abortive agitation against the House of Lords. It is an interesting speculation whether the Kaiser will be again misled by the coming collision between Lords and Commons over the Education Act.

It was at the above interview that the old Kaiser entrusted Prince Hohenlohe with greetings to Ferry,

of whom he had a high opinion. "I was to say that we did not desire a quarrel between England and France. Just let Gladstone go on. It is good for us, not for England."

IMPERIAL FEARS OF ENGLAND'S RADICALISM.

Eleven years before Alexander III. had warned the Germans against English Liberalism. We read in Fitzmaurice's "Granville" the following remarkable passage:—

The Tsar, so Lord Odo Russell informed Lord Granville when on a visit to Berlin, had said that he had made a special study of the institutions and policy of Great Britain, and that he had convinced himself of the danger in

an ally to make it worth while to quarrel with England. France's overtures would, therefore, not be summarily rejected, but would be treated in a dilatory manner."

Prince Hohenlohe had, however, by this time left Paris, and was now Statthalter of Alsace-Lorraine, a post which he held till 1894. He appears to have been opposed to Bismarck's policy of irritating repression, and it is interesting to know that on one occasion, at least, he found an ally in the person of the present Empress.

THE RELATIONS OF RUSSIA AND GERMANY.

The chief interest for outsiders in the later period



Nibel-poller

From the Other Side.

[Zurich.

BISMARCK TO HOHENLOHE: "Yes, Chlodwig, I really ought to be very annoyed with you for your indiscretion, but as it seems to be making other people down below so angry, the story pleases me very much."

which European Governments would be exposed by following "her downward course." The Tsar also felt it his duty to utter a warning note to the Royal Family of Germany, because the sacred cause of Royalty must suffer from any imitation of the pernicious example given by the growing Republicanism and Socialism of England. Germany, Austria and Russia should hold together to resist those dangerous and evil influences of England, if order was to be maintained in Europe.

"NOT WORTH WHILE" TO QUARREL WITH ENGLAND.

Two years later, when the Tories were in, M. Herbette, the new French Ambassador at Berlin, wanted to get Germany to act with France in the Egyptian and other questions against England, but Bismarck "thought that France was too uncertain

of Prince Hohenlohe's career lies in the light which it sheds upon the relations between Russia and Germany. We learn, for instance, that in the later eighties Count Waldersee, a "vain and reckless old man thirsting for military glory," was pressing constantly for a war with Russia. I cannot repress a sigh of regret that Sir Robert Morier is not still alive to read this confirmation of his worst suspicions of the military party in Germany.

The following passage will be read with mingled feelings in St. Petersburg:—

At Friedrichsruh on December 14th, 1889, Bismarck said that war was improbable, and he added the curious remark. "If

there is war, it remains very doubtful whether at its close we shall be able as one of the conditions of peace to insist upon Russia's changing the principles of her internal administration." Bismarck thought that, if Germany could only secure the first successes in the war, she ought at once to come to terms with Russia. But he also talks of a defeat of Russia, which might be followed by the restoration of the kingdom of Poland. All that, however, was very far off.

WHY BISMARCK FELL.

The mysterious reinsurance treaty by which Bismarck practically sold Austria to Russia figures somewhat conspicuously in the Memoirs. According to a report, quoted at second hand by Prince Hohenlohe, the Kaiser told his generals that he had dropped the pilot because he would not renew the secret treaty which gave Russia a free hand in Bulgaria and in Constantinople—the Austro-German Alliance notwithstanding. The authenticity of this report is not quite certain. There seems to be no doubt that in those days the Kaiser was in a very bad humour with Russia. Prince Hohenlohe revives Busch's story as to the Kaiser dropping Prince Bismarck at his house when on a drive, after the latter had showed him a private letter from St. Petersburg stating that the Kaiser had left a bad impression behind him in Russia. Certain it is that there was no love lost between Kaiser and Tsar in those days.

RUSSIA AS SEEN BY THE KAISER IN 1891.

The Kaiser told Prince Hohenlohe in December, 1891, that Bismarck was behind all the intrigues and discussions that were going on. The Emperor appeared well informed as to the condition of Russia, which he considered serious. He believed that the distress would increase, and would be attended by robbery, and he remarked that to relieve the distress the Russian Government required a loan of 600,000,000 roubles, which it would not get. Then, he said, the Tsar was so indifferent that, instead of journeying into the famine-stricken provinces, which would create the best impression, he refused to adopt the proposal which had been made to this effect by his Minister.

Prince Hohenlohe asked the Emperor how his relations were with the Tsar. His Majesty replied:—

I have none. He passed through here without visiting me. I only write ceremonial letters to him now. It was the Queen of Denmark that prevented him from coming to Berlin. To make sure that he should not come she accompanied him to Livadia on pretext of attending the silver wedding.

INTERVIEW WITH THE TSAR.

Afterwards the Russo-German relations improved, apparently at the expense of England, which, as Lord Rosebery knew at the time, had forced the Emperors into union against us by the attempt we made to redress the wrongs of the Armenians. Prince Hohenlohe went to Russia in 1895. He saw the Tsar again in 1896 in Breslau. In those days the influence of Prince Lobanoff was supreme, and the Tsar, then a very young man, who took his

ideas from his foreign Minister, spoke in much less friendly terms about England than those he used in later years. Prince Hohenlohe thus reports what he heard, September 11th, 1895:—

The Tsar said that he had written to our Emperor in the spring to the effect that he would have nothing against our making some acquisition in the Far East, so that we might have a *pied-à-terre* or a coaling station. I replied that the Emperor had told me so under seal of secrecy, whereat the Tsar made a gesture of approval. I then mentioned the Chusan Islands, which, however, the English claimed. "Yes," said the Emperor, "they always want to have everything for themselves. When anybody takes anything the English at once want to take much more," and he made a gesture with his arm. He had just read in a newspaper that an Englishman maintained that England ought to acquire a point a thousand miles north of Hong-Kong. "Mais ce serait chez nous," he laughingly added. Finally, he spoke about Armenia. He was sick of the Armenian business, and hoped that there would now be an end to it. Raids of brigands took place everywhere. In the Caucasus, too, the Armenians were plundered and caused trouble. It was, therefore, time to settle the question, else the disturbance would spread.

As I was leaving he entrusted me with his best greetings to the Emperor, and added: "Dites à l'Empereur qu'il continue à m'écrire personnellement quand il aura quelque chose à me communiquer."

THE TSAR ON ENGLISH POLICY.

On September 6th in the following year, when the Prince met the Tsar at Breslau, he thus records what passed:—

The Tsar deeply lamented the death of Lobanoff, on whom he had relied very much, and said that he must now himself take decisions and work. The situation in the East, he was glad to say, seemed to be quietening down. The disturbances in Constantinople were over, and he had to-day heard from Crete that the population was quieter and that an end of the fighting was in prospect. According to the Tsar's view England is to blame for the whole movement both in Armenia and in Crete. His Majesty expressed the most emphatic mistrust of the policy of the English Government:—"J'aime beaucoup l'Angleterre et les Anglais, qui me sont sympathiques, mais je me méfie de leur politique." He had been told that the English statesmen wanted to entrap him into agreements on the occasion of his visit. On my replying that the English Constitution and the account which English Ministers had to take of the changes of public opinion made it impossible to conclude treaties with England, he emphatically agreed with me. The Tsar then mentioned Lobanoff's idea of obtaining security for the passage through the Suez Canal. On my mentioning that England had already guaranteed this, he assented and then let the subject drop.

The chief task he had before him, said the Tsar, was Russian policy in the Far East and the completion of the Siberian Railway. Japan was arming fast. But they had no money there, although for the present they certainly had the Chinese war indemnity. When this was used up, he did not know what they would do to finish their warlike preparations. In any case, they would want years to do it, and before that time the Siberian Railway would be ready, and then Russia would be in a position "*de faire face à toute éventualité.*"

At the very end of the conversation, which lasted an hour, the Tsar gave Hohenlohe an Order—

For which I expressed my thanks, assuring him that I was anxious to do my utmost to further good relations between Germany and Russia. "You won't find that very hard," said the Tsar, "for those relations will always be good."

Reverting to English policy, the Tsar remarked that he

had been told that England contemplated bringing Africa from the Cape to Egypt under her power. This, he thought, however, might take some time to accomplish. I replied that the English attached such great importance to their supremacy in South Africa because, in their fear of one day losing India, they sought compensation (*sic*) in South Africa. The Tsar replied, "Yes, but who is going to take India from them? We are not so stupid as to pursue a design of that sort." Russia, he added, had no interests in Africa.

CRITICISMS OF ENGLAND AND THE ENGLISH.

Prince Hohenlohe touches repeatedly upon English subjects. Writing to his sister Amalie, July, 1851, he says he regrets that he will probably be unable to visit London and see the Exhibition and the Crystal Palace, but he is glad that these have been the cause of making people in general realise the genuine worth of the Prince Consort. It is another proof of how unjust is popular judgment of prominent personalities.

In June, 1859, he went to England, and put up at the Brunswick Hotel, Jermyn-street, which he describes as mediocre. No nation, he says, is such a slave to custom and habit as the English, and this sheeplike imitation is seen even when they go for drives in Hyde Park, for which the fashionable hour then was twelve midday, and not five o'clock. He could not stand much of Hyde Park; the constant crowd of people passing backwards and forwards made his head go round.

THE PRINCE CONSORT.

He went that same evening to dine at Buckingham Palace at eight o'clock, and though he arrived not before eight, he had to wait some time. While waiting King Leopold of the Belgians came in, amongst others, "slinking silently about with his old foxy face," and with him his second son, the Count of Flanders, "a tall, fair, insipid young man." The Queen went to dinner with King Leopold, Hohenlohe with the Duchess of Atholl, then lady-in-waiting; evidently he could not speak English freely. He always speaks with the greatest respect of the Prince Consort. But after dinner he had a long conversation with him about the Austro-French war, and the Prince said, what could you expect of anyone brought up by Jesuits? (referring to some of the Austrian personalities). They had really caused the war—these evil Jesuits. The result of the conversation (in which Prince Albert did certainly not show himself able to make allowance for Catholics) is that Hohenlohe deplores the Prince's having been brought up only at a German University, where his studies had been "superficial," and he had acquired for ever a doctrinaire spirit.

ALBERT EDWARD AND HIS MOTHER.

The Queen talked with him very naturally, "unlike the indifferent chatter of continental Sovereigns." She asked after all her relations, and showed the goodness of heart attributed to her.

Another day, during the same visit, he went to a Court dinner again, at eight o'clock. "Here I saw

the Prince of Wales, who had just returned from his Continental travels. He talked to me a great deal about Rome and his sea-trip to Gibraltar on Victor's ship. He seems a thoroughly well brought-up young man, rather in awe of his father. Unfortunately he is remarkably short for his age."

QUEEN VICTORIA.

There is an allusion to Prince Albert later on (vol. I., p. 139) when the Queen, writing to Princess Feodora von Hohenlohe-Langenbourg, complained that since the Prince Consort's death she had been to some extent cut off from Germany, was unable to speak freely to anyone, and could obtain no frank, impartial opinions. She had confidence in the Prince (Hohenlohe) as an old friend of Prince Albert, and desired to be kept informed of the social and political condition of Germany through him. German influences in England being so attentively watched (evidently with jealousy), these reports to the Queen must go through the hands of the Princess Feodora. She especially wished to be correctly informed about the Schleswig-Holstein question, which the English did not at all understand. Of course Hohenlohe did as desired.

This lifelong friendship naturally made him mourn the death of our Queen. The passage is interesting as expressing the truth concerning the death of our late Sovereign. She was the most distinguished victim of the Boer war:—

And so our good Queen Victoria is now gone, too! I mourn her with all my heart. To me she was always a gracious friend (*Gönnerin*), and after she had lost all her old friends, as must happen in old age, she remembered one of the few survivors of the days of her youth, and only last year she sent me an invitation through our Emperor to visit her once more. That could not be done, and I was hoping that she would again have come to Nice, where I would have paid her a visit. I believe that the South African war distressed her more than the aged lady could bear, and that the barbarously selfish policy of the English statesmen to which she had to submit shortened her life. I shall always keep her in faithful remembrance.

DEAN STANLEY.

Prince Hohenlohe describes a great friend of the Queen's, the late Dean Stanley, whom he met in February, 1871, at supper with Bismarck. The following passage shows how the dress of a Dean impresses an Ambassador:—

Yesterday he was at supper with Bismarck, until we smoked him away from the table. He is a distinguished man, and possesses much influence at Court. He wears the *habit habillé* of the clergy, open, and underneath a sort of black petticoat, reaching to the knees. It looked as if he had put on by mistake over his waistcoat the black horse-hair petticoat of his ten-year-old daughter.

Of Lord Salisbury, whom he met at the Berlin Congress, he says he possessed a wonderful head, lofty brow, regular features, but nevertheless had a depressed look.

In his sketches of the Royalties who were present at the Paris Exhibition in 1878, he says that our King, then the Prince of Wales, protested

against the coming of the German Crown Prince, his brother-in-law, the Emperor Frederick. He speaks of the Crown Prince of Denmark as a polite young man, and of Prince Henry of the Netherlands as in a very sentimental mood over his betrothal.

A SALVATION ARMY MEETING IN PARIS.

Another passage of interest to English readers is the long description which he wrote on July 23rd, 1883, reporting his impressions of a first visit to a Salvation Army meeting. La Maréchale was absent, prayers were offered for her, and Prince Hohenlohe was naturally disappointed, but his impression, notwithstanding her absence, was very favourable:—

I saw many workmen and their families, probably people from the neighbourhood who did not know what else to do with their Sunday evening. Some seemed converted and devout, all were quiet and orderly. The singing was accompanied by a trumpet, blown by a male member of the army in uniform, and by a violin, which was played by a young lady in uniform. The melodies were of rather a tuneful order. The assurance, self-possession and sincerity of conviction shown by all these women officers is simply wonderful. The poverty of their appearance probably makes their words carry more weight with the poorer classes. I have rarely seen anything more remarkable than this evening meeting of the Salvation Army in Paris.

HOHENLOHE'S CHARACTER.

It is impossible in the course of a brief character sketch, which necessarily deals with the political history of the times in which we live, to devote much space to the consideration of Prince Hohenlohe's character. He is a very interesting type of a South German Liberal Catholic, who, after he had passed three score years and ten, sat in the seat of Prince Bismarck. Judging from his diary, he seems to have been an attractive personality with a liberal disposition, and he combined a capacity to suppress himself with a tenacious grasp of the principles to which he was brought up. Like most South Germans, he had little sympathy for the Junkers of Prussia, whom the fortune of war had made a dominant element in the German Empire. Some have even thought that he directed the publication of his Memoirs in order that he might speak from the grave a warning word to the German Emperor, who has more or less succumbed to Junkerdom. This explanation, however, is rather far-fetched. It is more likely he had no such subtle political idea in his mind, and that his desire to have his Memoirs published was in order to place himself on record. A man who has lived nearly eighty years in the time of the great revolution which transformed Central Europe, might reasonably wish to be remembered as he actually was, and not as he might be caricatured by his political opponents. What-

ever his motive may have been, his book is a valuable addition to our knowledge of the making of Germany and of the men and women who took part in the great constructive political work of the last quarter of the nineteenth century.

I have purposely omitted any reference to one of the most interesting sections of his book—that which relates to the fall of the Bismarck dynasty—as it was dealt with so fully in the *Contemporary Review* by the author of "The Bismarck Dynasty," which made so great a sensation seventeen years ago.

WHY GERMAN FOREIGN POLICY IS CYNICAL.

An attempt has been made to use Prince Hohenlohe's revelations as to the unscrupulousness of German diplomacy in order to revive the somewhat cooling embers of Germanophobia in this country. That German foreign policy has always been dominated by a single sole desire to protect the interests of Germany is undoubtedly true; that we knew before. Bismarck was never so well pleased as when he could protect Germany from a possible combined attack by her neighbours or rivals by sowing dissension between them or by exciting suspicion which rendered combined action impossible. This, of course, can hardly be regarded with complacency by those upon whose prejudices and suspicions he played as a man plays on an old fiddle; but to my mind the chief moral that is to be drawn is not as to the cynicism or the diabolical character of the German Foreign Office, but rather as to the sense of the haunting terror which prevails in the headquarters of the German Empire. The men who unified the Empire were perpetually dreading that it would go to pieces; they were never sure from day to day how soon they might have to fight for their lives, and that being the case, many things appear to them legitimate which to Empires more happily placed than theirs would be most reprehensible. When a man is swimming for his life in deep water, and is seized by another whose grasp may be death, he is justified in killing the other to save his own life. That is to say, homicide may be justifiable in deep water, which would be utterly indefensible if both men were on *terra firma*. Now, the German Empire for the last thirty years has been in very deep water all the time. Possibly the water may not have been so deep as the German statesmen imagined; but haunted by the nightmare of a possible catastrophe, their conduct cannot be judged from the standpoint of those who, like ourselves, are safely guarded by the sea from danger of invasion, and who have no reason to dread the internal revolutions which threaten more recently compacted States.

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

LIBERALS AND LABOUR.

(1) BY PROFESSOR BEESLY.

In the *Positivist Review* Professor Beesly sharply chides the Master of Elibank for his declaration of war against Socialists. He is no Socialist, but he thinks that Socialists should be represented in Parliament. The Socialists will be the conscience of the Labour Party in many matters not directly connected with wages and hours of labour. As long as the Liberal Imperialists are powerful in the Cabinet, the stiff and uncompromising attitude of the Independent Labour Party is to be welcomed rather than deprecated. But says Professor Beesly:—

Socialists are mistaken if they think they are going to supersede Liberalism and to divide the population into the two camps of Capital and Labour. They are a very small party in this country. I can see no signs that they are likely ever to become a large one anywhere. History and observation of human nature teach a different lesson. Wealth naturally tends to concentrate in the hands of a few, and along with wealth goes power. A belief is still widely prevalent that with democratic institutions Labour will be able to take care of its own interests, because it can legislate as it pleases. But experience shows that even with democratic institutions it is not always possible to obtain such legislation, and that when it is obtained its purpose is often found to be very imperfectly realised. For the power of wealth is of a very elusive kind. It operates in ways that no legislation can reach.

He finds conclusive proof that this is so in the omnipotence of Capital in the United States and in the utter failure of the attempts to reduce motor-cars to a decent regard for the rights of the common people in England's masses:—

They are said to resent bitterly this latest addition to the many hardships and discomforts they have to endure. But they do not attempt to resist. Sufferance is the badge of their tribe.

This is the moral. Democratic institutions, make them as complete as you will, can never deprive Wealth of its natural power. The hope for Labour lies in a Universal Church, which will know how to make Wealth use its power better. But the day is past when any theological religion could give us such a Church.

(2) BY MR. MASTERMAN, M.P.

In the *Nineteenth Century* Mr. C. F. G. Masterman, M.P., writing on Liberalism and Labour, describes the Labour Party by what he himself calls a hideous and barbaric phrase, "Social Reformists." He rather succinctly differentiates the two parties and the three. He says:—

It would be quite easy to draw up two programmes, every item of which would be endorsed by both parties. But the attitude of determination and choice in the realisation of these programmes would make a profound chasm in actual political energies. The one might consist of these: the Education Bill, Temperance Reform, One Man One Vote, Reform of the House of Lords, Disestablishment of the Welsh Church, Retrenchment on Naval and Military Expenditure.

And for the other we might have the following: Feeding of School Children, Old Age Pensions, Graduation of Income Tax, National Work for the Unemployed, Land Nationalisation.

The difference of the three parties is this: that the official Liberal party would seem to be pushing forward the first whilst giving a general approval to the second; the official Social Reformist party would push forward the second while giving a general approval to the first; and the official Tory party would strenuously resist both.

He says that the Education Bill and the Temperance Bill of the Government are middle class measures, for which working men as a whole care nothing at all. He says the coming era will be a critical one:—

The labourer in the country wants direct access to the land. The workman in the towns wants better houses; more leisure; a fairer chance for his children; some security against unemployment and old age. I think that if the Liberal party fails to satisfy these demands it will dwindle and presently fall into impotence; as the Liberal parties on the Continent have dwindled and fallen into impotence; because they failed rightly to interpret the signs of the time.



Tribune.]

Shepherding.

JOHN BULL: "Maybe they're not 'all your sheep, Hardie."

(3) BY HUGH W. STRONG.

In the *Monthly Review* Mr. Hugh W. Strong writes a paper entitled "Before Socialism." He quotes Keir Hardie's description of Socialism as representing "the principles taught by Christ, the reign of love and fraternity," and argues that this Socialism belongs to the supernatural, and for present human nature is, to say the least, visionary. The writer goes on to point out that what "straight" Socialists predicted has already taken place. Those who pay the piper have called the tune. "It is

for particularist Trade Union ends, and not for grandiose schemes of State Socialism, that the Parliamentary power of the Labour vote has been chiefly utilised." The writer exults in the fact that "the most formidable barriers against Socialism are these self-same Trade Unions." The article concludes that the individual will have to be transformed before the Collectivism ideal can be realised.

"THE REAL NEEDS OF IRELAND."

The *Quarterly Review* contains an article entitled "The Real Needs of Ireland," which lays down a more Radical programme of reform than that which finds favour with the nominal Liberal *Edinburgh Review*. The *Quarterly* agrees with the *Edinburgh* in lamenting that Ireland is to be plunged once more into the cauldron of Party politics. It condemns the Dunraven scheme of a Financial Council as either unworkable or unconstitutional:—

An Advisory Council, with instructions to report on possible reductions of present Irish expenditure, and to suggest more useful applications of Irish objects of the sums which could be thus saved, might do some practical service; the Financial Council of the Dunraven scheme is a perfectly impossible body, both as regards its constitution and its powers, to say nothing of its encroachments on the representative rights of the House of Commons.

Dismissing the political issues which tend to distract the education of the public from the really important questions, the *Quarterly Review* pleads for an economical policy:—

Our wish is to see the fruitful and constructive line of policy begun by Mr. Gerald Balfour in 1895 carried on without a break to its final conclusion. Were this done, Ireland would, we feel confident, become a prosperous and contented country.

The *Edinburgh Review* despairs of doing anything except by emigration; the *Quarterly* is a little more hopeful:—

The congested districts are situated in nine counties. They contain one-ninth of the total population of Ireland; their area is one-sixth of the whole country; but their poor-law valuation is only one-nineteenth of that of the agricultural holdings in Ireland.

Between 50,000 and 70,000 holdings still remain to be dealt with in the scheduled areas, while in the rest of the country but little readjustment of too small or too poor holdings has taken place. Very large operations will be necessary. These will, in all probability, have to include State expropriation in the western districts, the migration of families, and the enlargement of holdings, the furnishing of implements and gear to many of the holders in order to give them a fresh start, instruction in proper methods of farming, and so on.

It also speeds up the land purchase scheme, which is at the present moment going on very slowly:—

In two years and five months less than one-tenth of the hundred millions had been issued. At this rate it would take twenty-two years to issue the remaining ninety millions.

Purchase must be pushed on; for purchase is pacification, the first great step towards real progress in rural Ireland.

The root question below all these other questions is the fundamental necessity of improving the agricultural efficiency of a tenant:—

Concurrently with the remedial treatment of congestion

and the expelling of land purchase, must come a general improvement throughout Ireland in the methods of peasant-farming, and a reform of the home-life of the peasantry. The effecting of both objects must be entrusted to the Department of Agriculture; but its efforts will be largely ineffectual unless supported by a better and more suitable system of education than that now prevailing in Ireland.

The primary and secondary systems of education now existent in Ireland could be improved and co-ordinated. The primary system must be improved before technical instruction can make real headway; the secondary system should be so elevated as to become the fitting basis of a genuine course of university education.

THE LABOUR PARTY AND ITS PANACEAS.

AN ANTI-SOCIALISTIC PROTEST.

Under the title "Socialism in the House of Commons," the *Edinburgh Review* publishes a vigorous denunciatory criticism—first, of the Labour Party, and then of the semi-Socialistic panaceas which find favour with the majority of the House of Commons.

THE PANACEAS.

It singles out for special denunciation the feeding of school children, old-age pensions, and provision for the unemployed:—

These are the baits that Socialists hold out, but if they are taken they will not merely destroy trade unionism but they will also destroy the character of the English people.

The only thing that the State can do to help the unemployed is to pay them wages for doing things that nobody wants done, or for doing badly things that other men were previously doing well. This payment of wages can be continued indefinitely—until the taxpayer revolts—but it obviously will not solve the problem of the unemployed.

No scheme of old-age pensions has yet been brought forward which would stand the test of serious criticism. The idea is attractive as long as it remains an idea, but as soon as an attempt is made to prepare a definite scheme which could be embodied in an Act of Parliament, unsuspected rocks reveal themselves, and if a change of course is tried to avoid one rock, straightway the ship runs upon another.

The proposal to provide free meals for school children is the most pernicious of all the proposals that the Socialists and semi-Socialists have put forward.

THE LABOUR PARTY.

The *Edinburgh Review* states that:—

John Burns, who has a far deeper insight into realities than the average politician, is reported to have described the Labour Party at the very beginning of the Session as "driftwood on the wave of freetrade."

The whole idea of a separate Labour Party is, in fact, based on a false conception of human nature.

Economic considerations suffice to show that a Labour Party, as such, cannot be a permanent factor in the political organisation of any country. Labour forms no basis for a political division, first because labour is the common lot of nearly all humanity; and secondly because the interests of different groups of labourers are strongly opposed.

The Labour members have talked so much that the House has grown weary of them. They are no longer a mystery. They have laid bare all that is in them, and stand revealed as mere clay after all, neither better nor worse than other men.

An effective safeguard against the excessive representation of labour is ready to hand. The introduction of the system of a second ballot, long since adopted by all Continental countries, would make it impossible for the Labour Party to repeat the manœuvres of the last election.

THE APPROACHING BREAK-UP OF RUSSIA.

A PROPHECY BY DR. E. J. DILLON.

Dr. E. J. Dillon has returned to the *Fortnightly Review*, in which the famous Lanin articles appeared twenty years ago, in order to deliver a prophecy of the approaching doom of Russia. He declares that the Duma, which we all hoped would work out the salvation of Russia, will infallibly bring about its disintegration. He asks, in the title of his article "Is Government by Duma Possible?" and answers his question with an emphatic negative.

THE DUMA AS A GOVERNING BODY.

He ridicules the idea that "A number of scratch deputies, the bulk of whom are devoid of ideas, weak of will, and lacking in experience, are to give guidance to 140 million men scattered over one-sixth of the globe." Russia is too huge to be governed by any such assembly. Its populations are too antagonistic. Race and religion combine with geography to make it impossible:—

Imagine an assembly of dull-witted, horny-handed husband-men laying down lines for the guidance of nearly a hundred and fifty millions of people split up into numerous races and creeds, scattered over different climates, pursuing conflicting interests. No such experiment has been attempted since political communities were first organised.

DEMOCRATIC GOVERNMENT MEANS DISMEMBERMENT.

What, then, is the inevitable consequence of making the experiment? To an unwieldy empire like the Tsardom a democratic constitution means dismemberment. Russia is a barrel of many staves kept in position by the hoop of the autocracy. Abolish the autocracy and the barrel goes to pieces:—

Authority—the authority of the monarch—was the one bond that kept the heterogeneous elements of the population together. But the new régime is the consecration of a successful revolt against that authority. The autocracy has gone, and the democracy claims its place. As it cannot, if it would, keep the various nationalities under the galling yoke to which the bureaucracy inured them, it must adopt the other alternative and give them progressive self-government. For if it be proclaimed that illiterate Russians are enlightened enough to govern themselves, it cannot be held that cultured Poles, Germans, Lithuanians, Armenians, Tartars, and Little Russians are unfitted for self-rule. A constitutional democracy cannot afford to have recourse either to the force or the ruse which characterised the autocratic bureaucracy. The infusion of cosmopolitanism which it contains will sap the hegemony of the Slav race. *Finis Russiae.*

WHY RUSSIA MUST BREAK UP.

The Poles (18 millions), the Caucasus, the Little Russians (22½ millions), the White Russians (6 millions), the Jews (7 millions), the Lettish Lithuanians (3 millions), the Turko-Tartars (13½ millions) will all fly apart:—

The average Pole, German Balt, Lithuanian, Lett, Estonian reads, writes, and speaks generally two, and sometimes three, languages. He is conscious of what is going on around him, and of his relation to his environment. But more important is his superiority of character; the energy,

the tenacity of purpose, the capacity for abiding by self-made rules, which are common among the nationalities enumerated, are almost non-existent among Russians.

WILL THE BREAK-UP BE RESISTED?

Will the Great Russians (55½ millions) strike a desperate blow for the maintenance of their Empire? Dr. Dillon thinks they will not do any such thing:—

The common Russian man reckons not whether the Poles, the Letts, the Lithuanians, the Estonians, and Little Russians follow the example of the Finns and shake off their allegiance to the Empire. Why should he? What is the Empire to him who lives in squalor, endures unending hardships, is cold, hungry, and almost hopeless? It may well be, therefore, that the Russian will resign himself to the dismemberment of the Empire, which is fast coming.

HOW IT MAY BE POSTPONED.

Can anything be done to avert it? Dr. Dillon thinks it might be staved off if the constitution of the Duma was radically changed and the present system of centralisation reformed. He quotes a scheme by a man who may some day be a Minister by which this decentralisation might be effected:—

The author would divide the Empire not into a number of provinces inhabited by homogeneous populations, but into territories coterminous with the area covered by the regional high courts. For every such region which comprises several large provinces there would be a Minister, assisted by competent men of each district, thoroughly well up in its history, strivings, and needs. Add to these delegates a number of elected representatives, who should be called on to help the Minister and his assistants, and this part of the outline is complete. These regional Ministers, together with their coadjutors, might further become the nucleus of an upper chamber which, formed on some such lines as these, would perhaps enjoy, as it would certainly merit, greater authority in the country than the present Council of the Empire.

THE END INEVITABLE.

Dr. Dillon also favours the summoning of the old Zemski Sobor to consider what should be done to avert the dismemberment of the Empire. The break-up of Russia, he declares, is coming:—

For the direct tendency of a democratic Duma would be not only to weaken the centripetal forces of the administration, but also to sever the bonds that keep the nationalities linked with Russia. Whether we call the new system that would ensue a federal government, a triarchy, or a hexarchy, is of little consequence. The important point for Europe is that almost every symptom of the present moment points towards the dismemberment of the Russian Empire.

Dr. Dillon's deliberate opinion is that the constitution of the Duma was far in advance of the political education of the people:—

The people, accustomed to be supported and led on by a grandmotherly Government, can neither walk nor stand alone. Like a man born blind who has suddenly recovered his sight, it has no sense of distance or of perspective. The far and the near seem equidistant, the desire for a loaf and a star equally reasonable. The change ought to have been gradual and nicely adjusted to the national character.

"The most beautiful church in England" is said by Mr. York Hopewell, in the *Sunday Strand*, to be the church of "Christ the Consoler," at Studley, near Ripon, erected by the Countess of Ripon in memory of her brother, Mr. Frederick Grantham Vyner, who had been killed by Greek brigands.

THE RITUAL COMMISSION.

A ROMANIST VIEW.

Rev. R. H. Benson, whose personality lends piquancy to his views, writes in the *Dublin Review* on the Report of the Ritual Commission. He first of all congratulates the Ritualists on "a really important victory" in securing recognition for their unbending maxim, "spiritual courts for spiritual cases." Even in the final court of appeal, the lay judges are to be *bonâ fide* members of the Church of England, and in case of doubt recourse is to be had to the Archbishops and Bishops of the two provinces. The second victory of the Ritualists is the prospective revision of the Rubric, which "it is practically certain" will at least permit explicitly the use of the Mass vestments, though it equally certainly will not universally enjoin them.

THE BLACK LIST.

The Moderates, Father Benson argues, have gained more considerable victories. For any Ritualist, practising the measures sure to be condemned, "will no longer be liable to imprisonment, with all its advantages, but he will be deprived and rendered incapable of holding any further office in the Church of England, unless he satisfies his Metropolitan of his firm purpose of amendment." Among "condemned points" are the following:—

The blessing and use of holy water; Tenebræ; the blessing and lighting of the Paschal Candle; the elevation; genuflection of the Sacrament; interpolation of the Canon of the Mass; public reservation; Benediction; solitary and simultaneous celebrations of the Communion; celebrations without communicants; children's Eucharists; the invocation, in hymns or prayers, of the Blessed Virgin and the Saints; the "superstitious" use of images; the observance, practically of All Souls' Day and Corpus Christi.

The Moderates have gained by the assertion and support of the "Entity view of the Church of England," according to which the Church as a whole is either a kind of federation of states, or is represented solely by the Communion of Canterbury or Rome. "The province theory will no longer be possible." The Moderates will have gained by a better understanding between Parliament and the Bishops. Parliament will thankfully relegate spiritual functions to spiritual authorities, and welcome its "new office of Compeller-in-General."

THE CHURCH'S "ELASTIC MOUTH."

Father Benson notes that the Commissioners regard as unimportant breaches of the law the omission of daily service and service on Holy Days, etc. On the "partial abolition" of the "Athanasian Creed" Father Benson says:—

This gives some shadow of the Ritualist's complaint that a clergyman may be anything so long as he is not too zealous, too certain in his faith, too explicit in its proclamation, too faithful to the practice of centuries, too distrustful of popular innovations. A preacher may be silent or faltering on the doctrine of Virgin-birth, but he may not urge sacramental abolition; a *ceremoniarist* may dedicate dolls and puddings, but he may not go in procession on Corpus Christi.

In other words, the Church of England has an elastic mouth for the assimilation of new and unheard-of devotions so long as they are significant of nothing in particular; but she clenches her teeth when the confessedly harmless ceremonies of three hundred years ago are proffered to her, for fear that she should grow too much to resemble that ancient body with which she claims identity of life, and of which she retains the revenues and buildings.

PROBABLE RESULTS.

Of the future the writer says:—

Ultimately, no doubt, the Tories who generated this Commission, will see that it is not wholly ineffective. The Church of England, too, which, as we have seen, is in the main Moderate, undoubtedly welcomes the measure, and the Archbishop of Canterbury, himself one of the Commissioners, has announced his intention of setting about the task with unmistakable purpose; in fact, we may even expect in the immediate future one more widespread episcopal campaign against the more extreme practices condemned in the Report.

On the whole Father Benson seems to think that the result will be hard on the extreme Ritualist, but good for the Anglican Church as a whole. He says:—

I believe that the results of these recommendations will mean a loss to the Church of England of many of her most zealous children, but, on the other hand, an increased centralisation among those who are left, and a restoration to a large extent of that discipline and homogeneity which the Commissioners desire.

DISESTABLISHMENT OR EXCISION.

But if Ritualists can hold their own, then "we may be quite certain that Disestablishment is not far off":—

England certainly will not bear any further "Romanising" of her national Church, and will prefer a hundred times over the severing of the ancient bonds rather than the knitting of any new ties between her and the rest of Western Christendom.

If the Ritualists, then, are sufficiently numerous and united to make a good fight of it, and at the same time really desire to retain their position in the Church of England, it would seem that they cannot do better than to throw all their weight into the scale of Disestablishment. They could not be worse off than in the hands of Parliament, and they might be a great deal better.

Meantime, says the writer, the Mother of Saints "compresses her lips."

AN ANGLICAN VIEW.

In the *Church Quarterly Review* the article on the Royal Commission concludes by enforcing the positions:—

That the Commissioners have done their work ably and impartially; that the evidence given does not show any signs (except in very few churches) of what is disloyal, or unhealthy, or unsound in the Church, but that it does show that the whole machinery of the Church needs adjustment to the conditions of the present day; that their recommendations are wise, and calculated to meet far wider needs than those that they particularly concern themselves with. Whether anything in the way of legislation will come out of it we cannot say. We hope it may. We can conceive nothing more calculated to do good than for the next Conservative Government to begin a rational reform of the Church of England on the lines here laid down. We can hardly hope, however, that any Minister will be bold enough to undertake such a task.

WHERE'S THE MONEY TO COME FROM

TO REALISE THE LABOUR PROGRAMME?

A fiscal policy for Labour is laid down in the *Independent Review* by Mr. Brougham Villiers. He endeavours to meet the cry so often raised by traditional politicians in regard to Old Age Pensions, Housing Reform, Feeding of School Children and Work for the Unemployed.

A ROUGH DRAFT OF LABOUR TAXATION.

He quotes from the petition of the West Ham Council to Parliament pressing for Old Age Pensions and a larger Treasury grant for Education, the following proposals for (1) a graduated income tax and (2) death duties:—

(1) On every pound of the second £500, 81.; on every pound of the second £1000, 9d.; on every pound of the third £1000, 10d.; on every pound of the fourth £1000, 11d.; and so on at the rate of 1d. per pound increase on every £1000 until the tax shall amount on the last thousand pounds to 240d. in the pound, the whole of every pound of income beyond the last £1000 so taxed to be taken by the State as Income and Property Tax.

(2) The Estate Duty on all estates of deceased persons between £10,000 and £100,000 capital value should be doubled, and in all cases between £100,000 and £200,000 capital value trebled, and on all estates from £200,000 to £500,000 capital value quadrupled, and that the capital value over £500,000 of all estates exceeding such £500,000 should belong to the State, and that Succession, Legacy, and other Death Duties should be proportionately increased on a graduated scale.

Mr. Villiers says that he does not imagine that the bulk of the working classes would have any objection to this scheme. "It is the first rough draft of Labour's financial programme." Mr. Villiers, however, objects that, though the death duties so enlarged might realise in the first year about 43 millions, the source of revenue would be soon cut off. He objects to Sir William Harcourt's duties, that the tax on capital and not on income is treated as yearly revenue, not as capital.

STATE CAPITAL—A NATIONAL STORE.

He would therefore support the drastic graduation of the death duties, but would treat the proceeds as State capital, not income. The executors of such estates could not, of course, realise the money without selling the bulk of their property, probably at a ruinous sacrifice. "The simplest and probably the only practicable way of dealing with the matter would be to allow the executors to hand the estates themselves over to the Government, and to give them cash or Government stocks for their shares in them." As Mr. Villiers remarks, this would be the beginning of a new fiscal era:—

Military Toryism alienated the assets of the Crown and accumulated a monstrous National Debt; individualist Liberalism, true to its ideal of honest parsimony, reduced the Debt, but did nothing to increase the assets of the State; Labour will use its power to form, by the graduation of the Death Duties, the nucleus of the National Store.

HOW TO TAX TAX-DODGERS.

The graduated income tax is open to the serious difficulty of evasion. As at present only eighteen

people pay income tax on over £50,000 a year, "there must be a vast amount of fraud among the very rich." So he urges:—

I am convinced that any attempt to graduate the Income Tax should be accompanied by some form of "tax and buy" bill, so that any compensation for land, buildings or goodwill, compulsorily taken over by any public authority, could be assessed on the basis of the Income Tax actually paid for them. In this way our energetic local bodies would render valuable aid to the Income Tax Commissioners in checking fraud.

This would not drive capital out of the country that was fixed, but Mr. Villiers rejoices that "a heavily graduated income tax would have the immediate effect of relieving England from the incubus of the South African millionaire." He would add a tax on land values, retrench on the Army and Navy, and deal otherwise than at present with the National Debt.

STATE RAILWAYS, FORESTS, BANK, INSURANCE.

He would also invest the capital derived from enhanced death duties in railway stock, and so secure the State a voice in the practical management of the railways. He would invest the annual profit in forming a growing fund for a State Forest Department, and the means of dealing more effectually every year with the problem of unemployment. He would create a State Trading Department, to follow the lead of the municipalities, and acquire such monopolies as it can conveniently work. The immense credit of the State would supply almost everything, without the creation of a new permanent debt. He says:—

The State can at any moment issue fire and life policies; and, as soon as it does so, it will be the strongest insurance corporation in the country, because it will be the safest. Similarly with banking. Let the State withdraw all those restrictions on the Post Office Savings Banks made in the interests of private banking, and ere long the banking business of the nation will fall into its own hands.

This fiscal policy is, the writer says, fully in accord with the ideals of Labour, while, he adds, "it has a decent chance of being accepted, though reluctantly, by other Parties not anxious to quarrel with the Labour vote." The chance may be "decent"; it certainly is diminutive.

The *Burlington Magazine* for several months past has been publishing a series of articles, by Mr. C. J. Holmes, on the development of Rembrandt as an etcher. In concluding the series in the September number, Mr. Holmes says:—"The labour of the greater part of his life was concerned with real things and real people, and much of his work errs, if at all, from being too gross and solid. Yet when he shakes himself free, as most great artists have done, from the shackles of earthly things, and approaches the unseen world of the imagination, the training of his early life continues to assert itself; the invisible is made substantial; and where others deal with the imagery of the Christian faith like children, like anatomists, or like costumiers, Rembrandt as an interpreter of its founder's spirit has a place with Fra Angelico."

MR. H. G. WELLS ON SOCIALISM.

In the *Fortnightly Review* Mr. H. G. Wells discusses the relationship between Socialism, the Socialist movement and the middle classes. Socialism he describes as the form and substance of his ideal life, and all the religion he possesses. He is, he confesses, "by a sort of predestination a Socialist." The Socialist movement seems to him no more than "the rustling hem of the garment of advancing Socialism." It was so irrelevant and unimportant that he did not trouble to connect himself with any section of it. The Marxian teaching "still awaits permeation by true Socialist conceptions. It is a version of life adapted essentially to the imagination of the working wage-earner, and limited by his limitations." The relations of capital or the employer to the employed is made to overshadow all other relations. The larger bearings of Socialism, the reconstitution of human society, the working man simply does not consider at all.

IN THE MIDDLE CLASSES.

The middle classes take just as limited a view of the impending change. They class Socialism and Anarchism together. Both alike threaten a profound disturbance of their way of living. Hitherto middle-class Socialists have either been "amiable people who do not understand a bit what Socialism is, and some of the most ardent and serviceable workers for Socialism are of this type, or they are so unfortunate or so imaginative as to be capable of a passionate discontent with life as it is." The former are the "district visitors of Socialism." They "are the philanthropic and administrative Socialists, as distinguished from the economic revolutionaries." And among them he classes the Socialistic philanthropists who build model villages or model factories.

PROFESSIONS RIPE FOR SOCIALISM.

For more thoroughgoing Socialism among the middle classes Mr. Wells says we must look to those strata and sections in which quickened imaginations and unsettling influences are to be found. "The artist is by nature a Socialist":—

And not only artistic work, but the better sort of scientific investigation, the better sort of literary work, and every occupation that involves the persistent free use of thought, must bring the mind more and more towards the definite recognition of our social incoherence and waste. But this by no means exhausts the professions that ought to have a distinct bias for Socialism. The engineer, the architect, the mechanical inventor, the industrial organiser, and every sort of maker must be at one in their desire for emancipation from servitude to the promoter, the trader, the lawyer, and the forestaller, from the perpetually recurring obstruction of the claim of the private proprietor to every large and hopeful enterprise, and ready to respond to the immense creative element in the Socialist idea.

WHAT WE WANT.

Mr. Wells then passes to a constructive description of Socialism as he understands it:—

The time is altogether ripe now for a fresh and more vigor-

ous insistence upon the materially creative aspect of the vision of Socialism, an aspect which is, after all, much more cardinal and characteristic than any aspect that has hitherto been presented systematically to the world. An enormous rebuilding, remarking, and expansion is integral in the Socialist dream. We want to get the land out of the control of the private owners among whom it is cut up, we want to get houses, factories, railways, mines, farms out of the dispersed management of their proprietors, not in order to secure their present profits and hinder development, but in order to rearrange these things in a saner and finer fashion. An immense work of replanning, rebuilding, redistributing lies in the foreground of the Socialist vista. We contemplate an enormous clearance of existing things. We want an unfettered hand to make beautiful and convenient homes, splendid cities, noiseless great highways, beautiful bridges, clean, swift and splendid electric railways; we are inspired by a faith in the coming of clean, wide and simple methods of agricultural production. But it is only now that Socialism is beginning to be put in these terms. So put it, and the engineer and the architect and the scientific organiser, agricultural or industrial—all the best of them, anyhow—will find it correspond extraordinarily to their way of thinking.

The medical profession is another great constructive profession that should be Socialist altogether. Likewise the schoolmasters and schoolmistresses. He laments that Socialism has got mixed up with "return to Nature" ideas, with proposals for living in a state of unregulated primitive virtue in purely hand-made houses, upon rain water and uncooked fruit. Mr. Wells maintains:—

more than an empty criticism of our contemporary disorder and waste of life, it is a great intimation of construction, organisation, science and education.

"THE STATE FAMILY."

It is, however, where Mr. Wells touches on the family that he becomes at once most minatory and least explicit. He maintains that every intelligent woman understands that, as a matter of hard fact, beneath all the civilities of to-day, she is "actual or potential property," and has to treat herself and keep herself as that. She is "either isolated or owned." Whereon Mr. Wells remarks:—

My concern now is to point out that Socialism repudiates the private ownership of the head of the family as completely as it repudiates any other sort of private ownership. Socialism involves the responsible citizenship of women, their economic independence of men, and all the personal freedom that follows that, it intervenes between the children and the parents, claiming to support them, protect them, and educate them for its own ampler purposes. Socialism, in fact, is the State family. The old family of the private individual must vanish before it, just as the old water works of private enterprise, or the old gas company.

Mr. Wells humorously remarks that so far as English Socialism is concerned, the assault of Socialism upon the family "has displayed quite an extraordinary instinct for taking cover." He thinks that Socialism might be more explicit, for caution has led to preposterous misunderstanding, such as that Socialism implied free love. The whole of the present system, he goes on, is riddled with discontents.

"THE STRIKE AGAINST PARENTAGE."

"The old sentiment was that the parent owned the child. The new is that the children own the

parents." The intensified respect for children has had a natural and human accompaniment in the huge fall in middle-class birth-rate. "The more educated middle-class parent has become an amateur educationalist of considerable virulence." He finds much to envy in the elementary schools. His mind broadens out to State insurance as to State education. Socialism offers the middle-class family education, assurances for the future, and only distantly intimates the price to be paid in weakened individual control. The strike against parentage is diminishing the circle of family interests. It is taking, amongst other forms, the form of strike against marriage:—

This discontent of women is a huge available force for Socialism. The wife of the past was, to put it brutally, caught younger—so young that she had had no time to think—she began forthwith to bear babies, rear babies—and (which she did in a quite proportionate profusion) bury babies—she never had a moment to think. Now the wife with double the leisure, double the education, and half the emotional scope of her torn prolific grandmother, sits at home and thinks things over. You find her letting herself loose in clubs, in literary enterprises, in schemes for joint households to relieve herself and her husband from the continuation of a duologue that has exhausted its interest. The husband finds himself divided between his sympathetic sense of tedium and the proprietary tradition in which we live.

Mr. Wells proceeds:—

Well, into these conflicts and disorders comes Socialism, and Socialism alone, to explain, to justify, to propose new conventions and new interpretations of relationship, to champion the reasonable claims of the young, to mitigate the thwarted ownership of the old. Socialism comes, constructive amid the wreckage.

ARE WE QUITE SO BAD?

It is to be feared that Mr. Wells exposes himself to his own criticism of the Socialism that shows a genius for taking cover. He is here not explicit enough. Not here, but in the *Independent*, he tells us what is to be the "new system of conduct to replace the old proprietary family." He says that he no more regards the institution of marriage as a permanent thing than he regards a state of competitive industrialism as a permanent thing. He says the family is weakening, dwindling, breaking up, disintegrating. The question remains, Is it? Mr. Wells says:—

We already live in a world of stupendous hypocrisies, a world wherein rakes and rascals champion the sacred institution of the family, and a network of sexual secrets, vaguely suspected, disagreeably present, and only half-concealed, pervades every social group one enters.

Mr. Wells has evidently been unfortunate in his experience.

"MEMSAHIB" A MENACE TO THE EMPIRE.

Ever since the Prince of Wales urged that there should be more sympathy between the rulers and ruled in India, there have been grave searchings of heart among the more conscientious members of the Anglo-Indian world. In the *Asiatic Quarterly Re-*

view Mr. Arthur Sawtell offers "some unofficial impressions" of India and Anglo-India. He points out that the conditions of Anglo-Indian life favour that aloofness from the people of the country which handicaps the success of British rule. He then launches a rather striking paradox. He says:—

In bringing India and Europe closer together, the mail steamers divide India and Anglo-India further apart. When it is so easy to "get home," the Anglo-Indian becomes more than ever a mere sojourner within the gates. The lessening of the distance between London and Bombay has had the effect of making the Anglo-Indian community larger, more diversified, and therefore more self-sufficing.

THE DIVISIVE ENGLISHWOMAN.

The Anglo-Indian is a stranger in a strange land. Perhaps the most piquant of all the impressions here cited is that of the influence of the English lady resident in India. He says:—

Candour compels the admission that chivalry is loth to make, and one is obliged to say that the memsahib is a contributory cause of the increased aloofness between the Englishman and the Indian in India. She has brought with her from England the upper-middle-class atmosphere in which the good qualities of the Englishman grow and flourish with all their corresponding defects. Thanks to her, the average civil station is a reproduction of Cheltenham or Ealing in an Eastern setting, and when the sahib drives away from *daftar* or *kacheri* in the evening, his pony carries him the whole distance that divides the East from the West. In establishing the domestic virtues and the exigent, if exigent, interests of the social circle on Indian soil the memsahib has put an impassable *chevaux de frise* upon the wall between the sahib and the people.

He suggests that possibly the memsahib might do something "to mitigate the chilling effect of her presence upon the mutual relations of European and native." He recalls the consternation that Mrs. F. A. Steele provoked in Anglo-Indian circles by suggesting that English ladies in India might cultivate intimacy with their native sisters. The influence of this aloofness upon Anglo-Indian society is necessarily unfavourable. The alien aristocracy is thrown back almost entirely upon itself for social, intellectual, and artistic enjoyment. It has "no theatres, no music, no pictures." Even sport is attended with difficulties. Hence the European lapses into a "certain dull pessimism," "a frame of mind which has attained beatitude in expecting nothing."

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS NOT NON-EXISTENT.

While the English lady has deepened the aloofness, she has, he it said to her credit, heightened the moral standard. Mr. Sawtell says:—

The moral sanctions and restraints which obtain in English middle-class life are an active element in that atmosphere which the memsahib carries with her to the East. There is no lack of "Thou shalt nots" in the social code of Anglo-India. It is a complete mistake to imagine that the Deedlogue cannot survive the passage of the Suez Canal, Mr. Kipling's soldier notwithstanding.

With a view of allaying popular distrust he suggests the issuing of manifestoes for public distribution as occasion arises. In England he presses for a body which shall educate the British voter in Indian history and Indian affairs, just as the Navy League has educated him in regard to the Navy.

CHURCH REFORM AND DISESTABLISHMENT.

A WARNING FROM THE "EDINBURGH REVIEW."

The *Edinburgh Review* takes the Report of the Royal Commission on the Disorders in the Church as the text for a very grave sermon addressed to the High Church highfliers. While approving in the main of the findings of the Commission, the reviewer says:—

The nation probably cares little for the precise amount of "vesture" or "ornament" to be authorised by the new rubrics; but it wishes to feel assured that in the deep cleavage dividing the Reformed Churches from Rome the Church of England fearlessly maintains the principles of the Reformation.

In our opinion the main danger to the connexion in England between Church and State lies in the possibility of increased estrangement between the Church and the great mass of Englishmen who remain faithful to the principles of the Reformation.

It is the Royal Commissioners who advise legal proceedings. It would be more satisfactory and perhaps more useful if, to begin with, the bishops would play a more vigorous part in the guidance of opinion, and show to all the world that the leaders of the National Church are proud of her being a Reformed Church.

If Disestablishment should come to England, it will be largely brought about by those high ecclesiastical pretensions which would exclude the State, or the laity in the widest sense of the word, from taking, as they do now, a large part in the government of the Church.

Those who would increase ecclesiastical authority within the Church are really helping to bring Disestablishment nearer; because Parliament, representing the nation, will not stand the further ecclesiasticising of the Church.

It seems to be as yet insufficiently recognised that every step taken to reduce the influence of the State in the government of the Church, whether by ecclesiasticising the courts and tribunals, by exalting Convocations and Church councils, or by withdrawing the appointments of bishops and dignitaries from the Crown, must constitute an approach to the policy of Disestablishment; and that Disestablishment is inextricably combined with Disendowment.

It reminds the clericals that when the Church of Ireland was disestablished control passed into the hands of a General and a Diocesan Synod, in each of which the laymen outnumbered the clericals by two to one:—

Yet the final and supreme Court in Ireland over cases of doctrine and ritual is composed of four laymen, of high judicial position, and of three bishops, of whom two must concur if a sentence of conviction is pronounced. And according to the Solicitor-General for Ireland this tribunal, in which the laity may form the majority, gives satisfaction.

"LETTERS OF BUSINESS."

Mr. Herbert Paul, M.P., writing in the *Nineteenth Century*, is mightily surprised at the Government issuing "Letters of Business" to Convocation. He says:—

If the Government hope to escape responsibility by throwing it upon Convocation, they are doomed to disappointment. For the Established Church of this country they, as Ministers of the Crown, are alone responsible to the House of Commons. Unless they are prepared to sever the connection between Church and State, not merely in Wales, but in England too, they are bound to prevent the endowment of Romanism. The differences between Protestant communions are, except in the eyes of bishops, immaterial. Between Pro-

testant and Catholic there is a great gulf fixed. Catholic disabilities have been, with a very few exceptions, most properly removed by Parliament. But Catholicism within the Establishment is a scandalous and indecent anomaly.

LATEST FORMS OF APPLIED SCIENCE.

The *Forum* is now but a shadow of its former self, but the article on "Applied Science," which is contributed by Mr. H. H. Suplee, continues to be one of the most interesting papers in the periodicals.

NO MORE IRON IN 1957.

From the October-December number I extract a few items of general interest. The world is going bankrupt in iron:—

The estimate of Professor Törnbohm puts the total iron-ore reserve of the world at 10,000,000,000 tons, while the present extraction and consumption is computed at 100,000,000 tons per year; and he estimates the actual future duration of the total iron-ore supply of the world as only about fifty years!

ARTIFICIAL NITRATES.

The world has already gone bankrupt in nitrates. But the resources of science are not exhausted, and artificial nitrates are now produced at the works at Nolodden at £4, one-half the present price:—

The operation consists in the production of a powerful disc flaming electric arc, using water-cooled copper electrodes in a strong magnetic field. Air is delivered into the centre of the disc, and discharged at the periphery, the result being the combination of a portion of the oxygen and nitrogen to form nitric oxide, which, when treated with water, is converted into nitric acid. By a subsequent treatment with milk of lime a calcium nitrate is formed, this being equal, for all practical purposes, to Chile saltpetre.

THE LATEST AIRSHIP.

M. Santos-Dumont in his latest apparatus has abandoned the gas bag in favour of the aeroplane, except that a small gas bag is used as a supporter in the preliminary experiments. The aeroplane has a supporting area of 861 square feet, and, with the occupant, weighs 463 pounds, this being the total weight to be supported. The 24 horse-power engine weighs only 2.64 pounds per horse-power.

SKYSCRAPERS IN EXCELSIS.

At the present time plans have been made and construction partly begun in New York alone for nineteen buildings, representing a total of 401 stories, and an expenditure of thirty million dollars, or double the cost of the Simplon tunnel.

A MILLION HORSE-POWER WASTED.

It is estimated that the so-called lean gases discharged from the blast furnaces of Germany are capable of developing one million horse-power. As a matter of fact, there are now built and under construction in Germany gas engines for this purpose aggregating 400,000 horse-power. These engines are mostly in large units, one firm alone having constructed 140 engines totalling 120,000 horse-power. The utilisation of coke-oven gases has proceeded more slowly, although the gas discharged from such ovens is of a much higher calorific value than the lean blast-furnace gas.

THE PANAMA CANAL.

The accepted plan provides for a summit level 85 feet above tide, produced by a dam at Gatun, with three locks in flight, forming a lake of about 110 square miles in area, and ample control for the flood waters of the Chagres River; the descent being made in two stages, with one lock at Pedro Miguel, and two near La Boca, with a lake at the 55-foot level between. The level canal was abandoned because of the Chagres River.

A COLOSSAL RIVER STEAMER.

The largest river steamer has just been launched on the Hudson. The "Hendrik Hudson," 400 feet in length, 82 feet wide, and yet but 7 feet 6 inches draught, costing 1,000,000 dollars, represents the extreme development of the modern American river steamboat. She has ample room for 5000 passengers.

THE MOTHER'S WAGE.

HOW SOCIALISTS WOULD DEAL WITH THE FAMILY.

In the *Independent Review* for November Mr. H. G. Wells has a very interesting and suggestive article on "Modern Socialism and the Family." He declares the "gist of the Socialist attitude towards marriage; the repudiation of private ownership of women and children, and the payment of mothers." The straightforward payment of mothers, he thinks, is inevitable.

The State will pay for children born legitimately in the marriage it will sanction.^o A woman with healthy and successful offspring will draw a wage for each one of them from the State, so long as they will go on well. It will be her wage. Under the State she will control her child's upbringing. How far her husband will share in the power of direction is a matter of detail upon which opinion may vary—and does vary widely among Socialists.

But promiscuous or random motherhood Socialism will not allow:—

People rear children for the State and the future. If they do that well they do the whole world a service, and deserve payment just as much as if they built a bridge or raised a crop of wheat. If they do it unpropitiously and ill, they have done the world an injury. The Socialist is prepared for an insistence upon intelligence and self-restraint quite beyond the current practice.

He thinks that the Socialist ideal is quite compatible with a marriage contract of far greater stringency than that recognised throughout Christendom to-day. Failing the realisation of the Socialist ideal, Mr. Wells only sees two alternatives:—

The first is to regard the present process as inevitable and moving towards the elimination of weak and gentle types, to clear one's mind of the prejudices of one's time, and to contemplate a disintegration of all the realities of the family into an epoch of Free Love, mitigated by mercantile necessities, and a few transparent hypocrisies. Rich men will be free to live lives of irresponsible polygamy; poor men will do what they can; woman's life will be adventurous, the population will decline in numbers and perhaps in quality.

The second is a return to the simple old conception of the past, the patriarchal family of the Middle Ages:—

The rights of the parent will be insisted on and restored, and the parent means pretty distinctly the father. Subject to the influence of a powerful and well-organised Church, a rejuvenescent Church, he is to resume that control over wife and children of which the modern State has partially deprived him. I do not by any means regard this as an impossible programme; I believe that in many directions it is quite a practicable one; it is in harmony with great masses of feeling in the country, and with many natural instincts. It would not, of course, affect the educated wealthy, and leisurely upper class in the community, who would be able and intelligent enough to impose their own private glosses upon its teaching, but it would "moralise" the general population and reduce them to a state of prolific squalor.

Mr. Wells says:—

I do not think there is at present among English and American Socialists any representative figure at all counselling Free Love. The modern tendency is all towards an amount of control over the function of reproduction, if anything, in excess of that exercised by the State and public usage of to-day.

Of our present system he says:—

It has the remains of a monogamic patriarchal system, in which a responsible man owned nearly absolutely wife and offspring. All its laws and sentiments alike are derived from the reduction and qualification of that.

HENRIK IBSEN: BY ARTHUR SYMONS.

In the *Quarterly Review* Mr. Arthur Symons has an admirable but much qualified tribute to Ibsen, whom he calls "a puritan of art," whose "hard, crabbed, formal, painfully-truthful letters" show better than anything else his narrow, precise and fanatical soul. Ibsen "sacrificed himself, his family, his friends, and his country to an artistic sense of duty only to be paralleled among those religious people whom he hated and resembled."

Mr. Symons is occasionally very severe on Ibsen. A Norwegian bookseller threatened to pirate one of his books, and Ibsen threatened, in return, to sever all ties with Norway and never set foot in it again:—

How petty—how like a hysterical woman that is. How, in its way of taking a possible trifling personal injustice as if it were a thing of vital and even national moment, he betrays what was always to remain narrow, as well as bitter, in the centre of his being!

It was with the publication of "Brand" that Ibsen became nationally and internationally famous. The verse of "Brand" has been compared with Browning's "Christmas-eve and Easter-day." Mr. Symons says:—

Browning deals with hard matter, and can be boisterous; but he is never, as Ibsen is always, pedestrian. The poet, though, like St. Michael, he carry a sword, must, like St. Michael, have wings. Ibsen has no wings.

Ibsen's strength, says his critic, lies in his delineation of character, and rather than summarise further a long article, I make two extracts, giving, I think, the gist of Mr. Symons' meaning:—

Ibsen's concern is with character; and no playwright has created a more probable gallery of characters with whom we can become so easily and so completely familiar. They live before us, and with apparently so unconscious a self-revelation that we speculate about them as we would about real people, and sometimes take sides with them against their creator. Ibsen, in a single stage direction, gives you more than you would find in a chapter of a novel. His characters, when they are most themselves, are modern, of the day or moment; they are average, and represent nothing which we have not met with, nothing which astonishes us because it is of a nobility, a heroism, a wildness beyond our acquaintance. It is for this that he has been most praised; and there is something marvellous in the precision of his measurements of just so much and no more of the soul.

Ibsen's genius for the invention of a situation has never been surpassed. More living characters than the characters of Ibsen have never moved on the stage. His women are at work now in the world, interpreting women to themselves, helping to make the women of the future. He has peopled a new world.

WOMAN AND WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE.

By A WOMAN.

"Ignota," a pseudonym that but thinly veils the personality of one of the ablest and most experienced advocates of woman's suffrage in England, contributes to the *Westminster Review* a masterly statement of the case for the citizenship of women. She says:—

We demand our immediate enfranchisement on the same terms as men:

(1) Because we have, by long and painful experience, proved the absolute impossibility of securing any further redress of the many legal wrongs from which we still suffer, and because we fully realise the great danger of further careless, mischievous, and unjust legislation, gravely imperilling the well-being of women.

(2) Because the equal citizenship of women is essential to the growth and development in men of the sense of social and political justice.

(3) Because the enfranchisement of the women of Great Britain and Ireland will hasten the enfranchisement of the women of all civilised nations, and will thus lead to the development of a higher social and political morality all the world over.

WRONGED BY MALE-MADE LAW.

"Ignota" then gives a brief summary of the salient facts of the woman movement in this country up to date, including therewith the restitution and extension of the local electoral rights of women, and their right to sit on local administrative bodies, and the efforts—some successful and many fruitless—to change some others of the exclusively man-made laws from whose injustice women have suffered or still suffer:—

The exclusively male electorate has, during the period of our working for Women's Suffrage, increased from seven hundred thousand to over seven millions. I write with deep feeling and no inconsiderable bitterness when I think of the hopelessly futile efforts I have myself made to secure the amendment of the iniquitous English Law of Divorce, the shameless law of intestacy, the miserable inadequacy of the law to secure to married women a just share of their husband's earnings for the support of the family, the outrageous English law of marriage, as expounded by thirteen judges in 1889, and many another legal iniquity, to explain which adequately would need an article far longer than the present one may be. I have come now to the conclusion that nothing more will be won for womanhood and justice in these islands until women are, equally with men, "makers of Parliament." The Parliamentary Franchise is our most sorely needed charter of liberty, our key of opportunity, and our weapon of defence against further reckless and unjust legislation. Should the present holders of office remain at the Home Office and the Local Government Board, we may expect the practical exclusion by law of married women from paid industry, whilst from other quarters we may expect a strenuous effort to secure the legal enactment of a "minimum wage," carefully differentiated so as to secure to a man, whether married or single, a wage adequate to the maintenance of himself, a wife and three children, whilst a woman is only to receive such a wage as is adequate to the maintenance of a single independent adult.

"Ignota" concludes her admirable statement of the woman's case, which ought at once to be reprinted and circulated broadcast over the land, by the following appeal:—

We decline to accept evasive excuses for perverse delay.

What has to be done must be done now, and we appeal for the immediate help of all women of heart and honour, and of all just-minded men. Our course is clear and defined. We will that our sisters shall be politically free to work out their own economic and social salvation, and that of the race.

In the same number Mr. Fred Thoresby adds a temperate and earnest plea for the enfranchisement of woman from the point of view of a man.

PROGRESS IN FRANCE.

"Féminisme in France" is the subject of an interesting survey by Mr. Charles Dawbarn in the *Nineteenth Century*. He says:—

The woman's movement is characteristic of the times. Its influence is felt all over Europe, even in Conservative Turkey. In France and in England it has followed much the same course and exhibited much the same phenomena. Yet the differences in the two cases are essential. The most striking is due to the fact that in France there are no distinguished persons to head the movement. It springs from the middle and lower classes, and is the outcome of the efforts of a group of enlightened women who, having freed themselves from the prejudices that hedge about their sex, have crowned their emancipation by claiming the vote. The *femme du monde*, the woman of fashion, holds resolutely aloof. There are no aristocratic names associated, as in England, with the claim of women to political and social rights.

The woman's movement, he says, goes hand in hand with Socialism in France. The Labour movement is tinged with the most intense Conservatism towards woman. Nevertheless—

the woman's movement has made astonishing progress in practical directions. It is almost impossible to take up a journal, a review, or a novel without finding some reference to this new agitation. The narrow round of domestic life, though it may still satisfy the majority, is insufficient for an intellectual *élite*. Women plead at the bar, practise medicine, write and edit newspapers. The sex is conquering a new place for itself in the world of art; it has obtained amongst others the privilege of competing for the Prix de Rome. It is astonishing that, notwithstanding this great advance in education and opportunity, woman in a political sense is almost where she was in Roman times. Roman law is, of course, the basis of the Napoleonic code. . . . According to statistics, half the work of France is performed by women. Their advent, therefore, to the ballot-box would be fraught, surely, with surprising changes.

"THE DEMAND FOR PAIN."

Under this striking title Miss Constance Clyde contributes a paper of much originality to the *Independent Review*. She begins by referring to the common impression that the desire for happiness is unconquerable and bound to be ultimately victorious. Even psychologists forget that "there is another pursuit as primitive, as necessary and as ineradicable as the pursuit of pleasure—namely, the pursuit of pain." The most virile of savage races have felt the necessity. "No pilgrimages for pleasure have ever equalled in extent or duration the many and marvellous pilgrimages for pain." From the Spartan ~~ancient~~ to the Zulus of to-day there has been maintained an ideal of conduct essentially that of the ascetic, a dread of ease and pleasure.

THE LOVE OF PENANCE.

Penance is a deep-seated need. It expresses itself by way of dogma, but must find an outlet in rational as well as superstitious ages. Thus the Japanese "qualify their delicate joy in life by an ideal which enjoins them to quit it for a *punctilio*." Our English ancestors, says the writer, qualified "their robust and healthy animalism with an ideal of feebleness and disease," which long encouraged plagues, prevented vaccination, and objected to anæsthetics. Of to-day the writer says:—

Our ideal in fact is no longer the world a hospital, but the world a workhouse; it is the industrial struggle that we now guard with reverential formulæ, the pilgrimage for work having acquired the sanctity formerly given the pilgrimage of pain. The common notion regarding this struggle as being essential to a strong national character has just as much superstition in it.

THE MODERN ASCETICISM.

She charges us with the error of supposing that if this special penance were removed, the age would not immediately, and almost mechanically, evolve another, perhaps of a better type, to take its place.

Utopias past and present seem to her to ignore this fundamental impulse, which qualifies ease by some organised suffering. Asceticism, the earliest instinct of humanity, is supposed in these dream-lands to have altogether perished. Mr. H. G. Wells, it is true, pictures his Samurai "mildly ascetic."

THE PENANCE OF THE FUTURE.

The writer's own suggestion as to what this organised suffering should be is as follows:—

Thus wandering through a genuine Utopia of the To Be, one might notice certain specially laborious or dreary forms of mining or factory work to which every citizen at periods would resort, less for the material good of the nation than for his own ethical needs. In this the individual would acquiesce as naturally as he now does—save when it is too prolonged—in industrial suffering—that is to say, he would acquiesce, not quite comprehending the rights of it, yet instinctively obeying a law which coincides with his own deep-seated instinct. The State itself will have taken a new departure, realising the concentrative and dynamic force of asceticism, and yet never forgetting how much that valuable force was wasted, and rendered injurious when running at will through uncontrolled channels.

The paper is short, but goes far. An hour or two in a sewer or a coal-mine is a variant on the jagged crucifix or hair-shirt which Utopians still remember.

AUSTRALIAN SOCIALISM.

A FRENCH VIEW.

In the *Revue des Deux Mondes* of October 1st, Biard d'Aunet, late Consul-General of France to the Commonwealth of Australia, publishes a study of Socialism in Australia, and shows how the Australian Socialists differ in their aims and methods from French or European reformers.

AUSTRALIAN VERSUS FRENCH METHODS.

First he notes that though the Australian and the European reformers have the same object, namely,

the progressive suppression of private property, their mental attitude is totally different. The French Socialists separate themselves from the idea of their country, whereas in Australia the sentiment of patriotism is a great and universal force. With some it is imperial, with others strictly local, but it is always an ardent, if exclusive, patriotism.

A similar contrast exists in religious matters. The hostile manifestations of the French Socialists against what they consider a mental aberration fill the contemporary history of France. In the Australian Commonwealth and New Zealand no account is taken of religious opinions.

There is a third contrast even more remarkable. In France, respect of public order is in the eyes of the Socialists a secondary consideration; in Australia respect of persons and property is an absolute principle. It is necessary to go back to the years 1890-2 to find in the annals of the Australian trade unions any traces of serious disorder. Acts of violence or brutality during industrial disputes since that time are very rare, notwithstanding the frequency of these disputes. Obedience to the law has indeed served the cause of the Australian Socialist Movement well.

ISOLATION OF AUSTRALIA.

If French Socialism appeals to the sentiment of international solidarity, the Socialism of Australia avoids outside influences, believing that the geographical situation of the country will permit it to make its experiments as if in a closed vessel. After the Federation of the Colonies this idea became more marked. From 1901 to 1904 the immediate object of the Labour Party seemed to be the isolation of Australia. It is a curious fact that at the moment when this country began to organise itself to take its place among the nations, and when the attention of the world was drawn to it, its first act should be to isolate itself from the rest of the world.

WHY AUSTRALIAN SOCIALISM MAY FAIL.

In the last few years M. d'Aunet discerns three parallel Socialistic movements which stand out conspicuously. The first, directed against the principle of competition, is already very advanced; the second, directed against the principle of individual liberty, has advanced far enough to make the first a success; and the third, directed against private property or capital, is the institution and application of compulsory arbitration in industrial disputes, which the writer thinks will only have an ephemeral success.

The Australian character, concludes the writer, is eminently positive, and from the positive point of view the application of Socialist methods is disquieting. But Socialism cannot hope to attain its ends unless it becomes international, and at the bottom the majority of Australians, according to the writer, have little confidence in the ultimate success of the political combinations of their Labour Party.

MARK TWAIN'S TRIBUTE TO HIS WIFE.

"THE MOST PERFECT CHARACTER I EVER MET."

In the *North American Review* for October 5th Mark Twain, writing on the thirty-sixth anniversary of his marriage-day, twenty months after his wife's death, puts on record an eloquent and pathetic tribute to Mrs. Clemens. All the world knew that he was passionately devoted to his wife. When she died, the shock was so severe as almost to destroy the balance of his mind. During her life, as he once told me, he had never been parted from her for twenty-four hours that he did not write to her, and when the mail crossed the Atlantic only twice a week it carried three or four of the letters which were still written every day.

MARK TWAIN'S COURTSHIP.

In the third instalment of his autobiography Mark Twain says:—

I saw her first in the form of an ivory miniature in her brother Charley's state-room in the steamer "Quaker City," in the Bay of Smyrna, in the summer of 1867, when she was in her twenty-second year. I saw her in the flesh for the first time in New York in the following December. She was slender and beautiful and girlish—and she was both girl and woman. She remained both girl and woman to the last day of her life. Under a grave and gentle exterior burned indistinguishable fires of sympathy, energy, devotion, enthusiasm, and absolutely limitless affection. She was *always* frail in body, and she lived upon her spirit, whose hopefulness and courage were indestructible. Perfect truth, perfect honesty, perfect candour, were qualities of her character which were born with her. Her judgments of people and things were sure and accurate. Her intuitions almost never deceived her. In her judgments of the characters and acts of both friends and strangers there was always room for charity, and this charity never failed. I have compared and contrasted her with hundreds of persons, and my conviction remains that hers was the most perfect character I have ever met; and I may add that she was the most winningly dignified person I have ever known. Her character and disposition were of the sort that not only invites worship but commands it. No servant ever left her service who deserved to remain in it. And she could choose with a glance of her eye, the servants she selected did in almost all cases deserve to remain, and they *did* remain. She was always cheerful, and she was always able to communicate her cheerfulness to others. During the nine years that we spent in poverty and debt she was always able to reason me out of my despondencies and find a bright side to the clouds, and make me see it. In all that time I never knew her to utter a word of regret concerning our altered circumstances, nor did I ever know her children to do the like; for she had taught them, and they drew their fortitude from her. The love which she bestowed upon those whom she loved took the form of worship, and in that form it was returned—returned by relatives, friends and the servants of her household. It was a strange combination which wrought into one individual, so to speak, by marriage—her disposition and character and mine. She poured out her prodigal affections in kisses and caresses, and in a vocabulary of endearments whose profusion was always an astonishment to me. I was born *reserved* as to endearments of speech and caresses, and hers broke upon me as the summer waves break upon Gibraltar. I was reared in that atmosphere of reserve. As I have already said, in another chapter, I never knew a member of my father's family to kiss another member of it except once, and that at a death-bed. And our village was not a kissing community. The kissing and caressing ended with courtship—along with the deadly piano-playing of that day.

She had the heart-free laugh of a girl. It came seldom, but when it broke upon the ear it was as inspiring as music.

HIS BIOGRAPHER: AGE THIRTEEN.

In the *North American Review* of October 19th Mark Twain devotes most of his space to describing, with extracts, the biography that was written of him by his daughter Susy when she was thirteen years old. The narrative is very pathetic, for Susy has been long dead, and her father recalls her childish ways with tender pathos. He says that he has had no compliment, no praise, no tribute from any source that was so precious to him as this one was, and still is. "It is still a king's message to me." And he quotes passages from it just as they came in their grave simplicity out of her honest heart, which was the beautiful heart of a child. The spelling is frequently desperate, but it was Susy, and it shall stand. She began the biography in 1885, when he was in his fiftieth year and she just entering her fourteenth. She begins in this way:—

We are a very happy family. We consist of Papa, Mamma, Jean, Clara and me. It is papa I am writing about, and I shall have no trouble in not knowing what to say about him, as he is a *very* striking character.

SUSY'S PEN-PORTRAIT OF HER FATHER.

Here is Susy's description of Mark Twain:—

Papa's appearance has been described many times, but very incorrectly. He has beautiful grey hair, not any too thick or any too long, but just right; a Roman nose, which greatly improves the beauty of his features; kind blue eyes and a small mustache. He has a wonderfully shaped head and profile. He has a very good figure—in short, he is an extraordinarily fine looking man. All his features are perfect, except that he hasn't extraordinary teeth. His complexion is very fair, and he doesn't wear a beard. He is a very good man and a very funny one. He *has* got a temper, but we all of us have in this family. He is the loveliest man I ever saw or ever hope to see—and oh, so absent-minded. He does tell perfectly delightful stories. Clara and I used to sit on each arm of his chair and listen while he told us stories about the pictures on the wall.

Aprópos of the story-telling days—he said that every now and then the children required him to construct an impromptu romance, and he had to work into that romance all the *bric-à-bracs*.

Each ornament on the mantelpiece had to be introduced in its proper place; they were never allowed a peaceful day or restful Sabbath. In their lives there was no peace; they knew no existence but a monotonous career of violence and bloodshed. The children appear to have kept him continually going, making him tell them absolutely original and fresh stories. They supplied him with the subjects. Once his daughter required him to build a sudden tale out of a boa-constrictor.

ON SMOKING, WALKING AND TALKING.

Susy was a frank biographer and an honest one, and set down the truth exactly as she saw it. For instance, she writes:—

Papa's favourite game is billiards, and when he is tired and wishes to rest himself he stays up all night and plays billiards, it seems to rest his head. He smokes a great deal almost incessantly.

Another characteristic note of Mark Twain it set down as follows:—

Papa has a peculiar gait we like—it seems just to sute him, but most people do not; he always walks up and down the room while thinking and between each coarse at meals.

He admits the soft impeachment, and says that a distant relative who came to stay a week left after a day. The trouble was she could not stand his tramping up and down the room between meals. Susy mentions that her father was particularly fond of cats, and always wore grey clothes to match his hair and his eyes. The following two passages conclude the extracts:—

Papa uses very strong language, but I have an idea not nearly so strong as when he first married mamma. A lady acquaintance of his is rather apt to interrupt what one is saying, and papa told mamma that he thought he should say to the lady's husband, "I am glad your wife wasn't present when the Deity said, 'Let there be light.'"

Papa said the other day, "I am a mugwump and a mugwump is pure from the marrow out." (Papa knows that I am writing this biography of him, and he said this for it.) He doesn't like to go to church at all, why I never understood, until just now, he told us the other day that he couldn't bear to hear anyone talk but himself, but that he could listen to himself talk for hours without getting tired, of course he said this in a joke, but I've no doubt it was founded on truth.

IN PRAISE OF THE CONGO NERO!

The *Dublin Review* contains at least one startling sensation. It publishes a paper in praise of King Leopold's government of the Congo Free State. John de Courcy MacDonnell is the name of the writer. He is an Irishman, resident in Belgium, who writes from Brussels. His subject is the Catholic missions in the Congo Free State. He is roused by the assertion of Professor Cattier, who denounces the Belgian missionaries, and declares that "posterity will say that the Catholic Church never more openly betrayed her mission and the morality of her Founder," and by the insinuation that by the bestowal of its favours the Congo Free State has "obtained the criminal complicity of its missionaries." Mr. MacDonnell replies that the attitude of the missionaries is due neither to ignorance nor to half knowledge. It is due to their full knowledge of the Congo. He says:—

The missionaries continue to praise the Sovereign of the Congo, although there are evils multiform and grievous in his State, because of the good he has done in the Congo, and of the good he plans to do by abolishing the evils remaining in the land, which are not inherent to the system of government, but are rather the remnants or outcome of the condition of barbarous and savage cruelty which that system was created to stamp out and is stamping out.

THE NEED OF "OBLIGATORY LABOUR."

Mr. MacDonnell does not mince matters. He says:—

In the Congo two armies are fighting, united, for two united causes: the armies of the Church and State are fighting for Christianity and civilisation. Those who represent the Church and those who represent the State are agreed that the native can only be led into the higher paths into which

they desire to lead him by making him work. If the native is not employed in regular, that is, in constant labour, contact with civilisation will still further debase him and accelerate his destruction.

Therefore, obligatory labour is, according to Mr. MacDonnell, a necessary step in the elevation of the native. From this premise he proceeds:—

Once it is admitted that the natives must be made to work it seems impossible to deny that the system of a labour tax is the only one which can be justly and evenly applied.

"GREAT AMELIORATION" OF LATE.

No doubt the Commission has brought to light shocking evils. "but a great amelioration has been produced in recent times," and this the Catholic missions constantly realise, and for this, "actuated by true Christian spirit, they gave the State and its officials due praise." The charge of procuring abundant labour by recruiting children, though false in itself, is based on a true fact. They do, in their farm chapels, teach the children industry, and retain them, by the free consent of their chiefs, after school age, to continue their work. The writer's feeling in the matter is revealed by the remark: "King Leopold in appointing the Inquiry Commission made a concession to a public opinion which was not that of his own subjects."

HALF THE CONGOLESE CHRISTIANS!

The Inquiry Commission having suggested that, in place of the farm chapel system of the missionaries, there should be introduced a system of compulsory education into the Congo, with secular education only for any of those children whose savage parents wished them exempt from religious instruction, "King Leopold ignored these preposterous suggestions." He took the opportunity of emphasising the debt the Congo owes to our missionaries. He said, "Our duty is to assist them in the accomplishment of their noble task." Not merely noble, but amply successful, according to the writer. He says:—

Weighing all the evidence most carefully, it seems no exaggeration to say that at least one-half of the population of the Congo to-day believes in the God of the Christians and in the message of salvation, and would at once be baptised were it not the missionaries insist that the adults demanding baptism must first give proof of their intention to live according to the Christian rule.

WHY "THE MISSIONARIES EXPLOIT THE NATIVES."

This extraordinary article ends with this extraordinary paragraph:—

It is, then, no falsehood and no libel to say that the Church and the State understand one another in the Congo, where the missionaries exploit the natives. Church and State understand one another and work with one another in the cause of civilisation, and the missionaries exploit the natives for their bodily welfare and their souls' salvation. Never did the Catholic Church prove herself more faithful to the mission which is given to her; never did she more nobly uphold the morality of her Founder.

If the Catholic Church never more nobly upheld the morality of her Founder than in praising King Leopold for his rule of the Congo, the morality of her Founder must, so far as she is concerned, be in a very bad way.

HOW TO DEAL WITH NATIVES OF SOUTH AFRICA.

BY ALFRED RUSSEL WALLACE.

Dr. Wallace, our most eminent Socialist, contributes to the *Independent Review* of November a brief but lucid and forcible paper on "The Native Problem in South Africa." He has never studied the Kaffir, but he has had considerable opportunity of observing natives. He says:—

Forty years ago I had the privilege of enjoying the friendship of Sir James Brooke, and, during more than a year's residence in Sarawak, of observing the mode and results of his beneficent and sympathetic rule over antagonistic native races. A little later I spent several months in North Celebes, in Java, and in East Sumatra, where I had full opportunity of noticing the effects of the judicious rule of the Dutch, almost wholly exerted through native chieftains. For nearly twelve years I travelled and lived mostly among uncivilised or completely savage races, and I became convinced that they all possessed good qualities, some of them in a very remarkable degree, and that in all the great characteristics of humanity they are wonderfully like ourselves.

His general principle is that where the natives largely outnumber the whites,—

We should always retain our guardianship of those natives in order to protect them from the oppression and cruelty which always occurs when a young, and mainly wealth-seeking community has absolute power over them.

But he is no negrophilist, nor does he claim that the black and white men should be treated as politically equals. He says:—

On a calm consideration of the whole problem it must be admitted that the former point of view—that of inherently superior and inferior races—of master and servant, ruler and ruled, is the most consistent with actual facts and perhaps not the less fitted to ensure the well-being, contentment, and ultimate civilisation of the inferior race. It is also by no means incompatible with a just treatment of the native, with sympathetic interest in his welfare, and with the grant of a considerable amount of self-government; and it is for the purpose of suggesting how this latter may be effected that I am venturing to make a slight contribution to this very thorny subject.

He would treat Zululand like Basutoland, and remove it from the control of Natal. But his most important suggestions relate to the Transvaal and Orange Free State:—

The first and most obvious thing to do is to give to the natives in every district of each Colony one or more chiefs or magistrates of their own race, chosen from the native clergy or schoolmasters or any other adequately qualified individuals. These native magistrates should sit with the ordinary magistrates, and in all cases, criminal or civil, where both natives and Europeans were concerned, would act as the official protector or advocate for the native in the interests of justice, and for the purpose of putting the native point of view before the European magistrate or judge, who would alone be responsible for the decision of the court.

In the case of disputes between or crimes by natives, in which no whites were concerned, the native magistrate would hear and decide the matter according to native law and custom, but modified where necessary in accordance with European law. Here, too, the Colonial magistrate would (at first) preside over the court, giving advice and suggestions to the native magistrate; but except in very difficult or important cases would allow the native magistrate to give the judgment of the court.

Another step of very great value and importance would be the introduction into all local authorities, such as education boards, district councils, town councils, etc., of one or more educated natives of each nationality (Kaffir or Indian) chosen to represent their fellow-countrymen, and to express their views and wishes as to any bye-laws or regulations which they found to be oppressive and unjust.

Perhaps more important still would be the application of the same principle to the Colonial legislature itself in both chambers. The native representatives need be few in number—perhaps three or four in the lower and one or two in the upper house, the object being in no sense to place the coloured race on an equality with the white, but to provide each branch of the legislature with accurate and precise information as to how both existing and proposed laws affect the natives, how and why they feel themselves injured or oppressed by them, and thus enable modifications to be made which, though apparently of trifling importance, may make all the difference between a condition of constant irritation and one of cheerful acquiescence.

THE KAISER'S VOICE—FOR FUTURE REFERENCE.

THE APHORISMS OF THE ORACLE.

Professor E. W. Scripture, who with his phonograph is making a collection of voices of historical, literary, or otherwise interesting personages for preservation, has prevailed upon the Kaiser to give him, as a beginning, two records, one for preservation in Harvard University, and the other for the purposes of the Professor's scientific investigations.

In the *Century Magazine* for November the Professor describes the manufacture of these "records," and adds:—

In this manner the following material was obtained: (1) A metal matrix and positive of Record No. 1, deposited in the National Museum at Washington; (2) a similar set of Record No. 1, deposited in the Congressional Library at Washington; (3) a similar set of Record No. 2, deposited in Harvard University; (4) a complete set for both records (a metal matrix and a positive of each), which I presented to the Emperor; and (5) a reserve set of both. These are the only records of the German Emperor's voice which exist at the present time.

WHAT THE KAISER SAID.

For the first record the Kaiser wrote an original essay. In the Professor's translation it runs:—

Be brave in adversity. Do not strive for what is unattainable or worthless; be content with each day as it comes; look at the good side of everything; take pleasure in Nature and accept your fellow-men as you find them.

For a thousand bitter hours comfort yourself with a single happy one; in effort and deed always do your best, regardless of reward. He who can do this will be fortunate, free, and independent; the days of his life will always be happy ones.

He who is distrustful, does wrong to others and injures himself. It is our duty to consider every person good as long as he does not prove the contrary.

The world is so large, and we human beings so small, that everything cannot centre in us alone. Even when something injures us or something hurts us, who can know but that it is necessary for the benefit of the whole creation? Everything in the world, whether good or otherwise, is the work of the great, wise will of the Almighty and All-knowing Creator, though we petty creatures may not be able to understand it. Everything in the world is exactly as it must be; and whatever it may be, the good is always the will of the Creator.

"THE LAND OF TO-MORROW."

MR. SECRETARY ROOT ON SOUTH AMERICA.

There is a very interesting article in the November *American Review of Reviews* on Secretary Root's recent visit to South America. The author, Mr. A. W. Dunn, says that the American statesman, the President's own plenipotentiary, has not only achieved a marvellous diplomatic and business success by his recent mission to the South American Republics, he has convinced himself that South America is the new wonderland of the world, the Land of To-morrow. Their resources and possibilities are so wonderful as to be little short of marvellous, and his one great object was to allay South American suspicion of North American ambitions so as to secure for North American capital new and profitable fields for investment in the southern continent. The following is a summary of Mr. Secretary Root's work at the Rio Conference:—

Secretary Root's proposition that force should not be used to collect debts received a ready and hearty response from the South American nations. To compel such nations to pay their debts by force, and to use force within such nations to collect claims, means that they will be the victims of disorder, revolution, and spoliation.

No question connected with South America has received more attention from Secretary Root than the construction of the Intercontinental Railway. This project, which is now under way, and which it is hoped within a few years will make it possible to journey from the United States to Argentina and Chile by rail, was encouraged by Secretary Root through the American delegates to the Pan American Conference.

The conference at Rio embodied in its resolutions the suggestions which were prepared under the direction of Secretary Root in regard to sanitation of the principal cities and ports in order to relieve many difficulties arising because of the spread of contagious diseases and the necessity of strict quarantine regulations during portions of the year, which greatly interrupt commerce and communication.

The conference also approved Secretary Root's recommendation on the subject of naturalisation, to be embodied in treaties, which will prevent a person from obtaining naturalisation in one country, returning to his native country to live, and exercising his naturalised rights for all time. It is now proposed that naturalisation shall lapse after a person has returned to his native country and resided there for two years.

A recommendation has been made for a better understanding of commerce, customs, and commercial relations. In this same connection there is a suggestion that information shall be collected relative to steamship lines that may form the basis of contracts between countries which will increase commerce.

Other recommendations which were covered in the programme approved by Secretary Root included an international conference of jurists with the idea of formulating a code for the nations of America; to continue in force the pecuniary claims treaties; to formulate a system for the protection of patents, trade marks, and labels; and endorsing the system of arbitration.

The *Windsor Magazine* is a light holiday number, its two chief features being a fully illustrated article on "The Art of Louise Jopling" and the "Chronicles in Cartoon," this time devoted to Colonial and Anglo-Colonial statesmen, from the late Mr. Seddon and Sir Edmund Barton to Lord Milner and Dr. Jameson.

SUCCESS IN LITERATURE.

The *Grand Magazine* has been puzzling a number of writers by asking them the secret of success in literature, without defining (as several point out) whether it means merely writing books or the art of literature. It evidently, however, means the former. Mr. Frankfort Moore admits in his answer that he is only referring "to the commercial side of the question, which seems to me the only side worth considering." The most important factor in success, he says, is making a hit—supplying an article which the public want and which has never before been supplied. Mr. Coulson Kernahan almost equally cynically admits that mere "getting on" requires few brains, much hard work, much perseverance, "and an unlimited amount of self-advertisement and 'push.'" "Q." says:—

I don't know what is meant by "success in literature." But good books are only written by those who start with ability and improve it by taking pains.

Other answers worth quoting are:—

"Imagination, sympathy with, and understanding of humanity, perseverance, sincerity, and fearlessness."—(Mr. Robert Hichens.)

"There is only one essential—good work." (Mr. Arthur Morrison, who refers to the art of literature alone.)

"The qualities which I consider most conducive to success in literature are imagination, coupled with a great knowledge of the world, concentration, the willingness and ability to work hard, a considerable knowledge of business, and a firm determination to ignore the instructions of literary and other agents with regard to what the reading public may be supposed to require."—(The late Mrs. Craigie.)

Chinese and Japanese.

In the *Asiatic Quarterly Review* Sir R. K. Douglas discusses China's attitude towards Japan and Russia. It is one continuous plea for distrust of Russia and trust of Japan. In the course of his discussion he points out the kinship of life between Japan and China, and then proceeds to indicate marked differences. He says:—

In the peace-loving philosophies of Confucius and Mencius there is no place, for example, for the "Bushido," of which we have heard so much lately. No amount of teaching will ever make this flower of chivalry take root and blossom in the very uncongenial soil of China. Thus, while the two nations have much to unite them, it would be practically impossible to unify them. During the whole stages of their histories they have followed divergent courses. The Japanese have from their earliest days been a fighting race, while the Chinese have as persistently followed the peaceful pursuits of literature and commerce.

Speaking of the batches of Chinese students sent recently to Japan for study, he remarks:—

It is easy to imagine the Chinese youths, straight from the self-seeking society of their fellow-countrymen, being struck dumb with amazement when they learned to realise that it was owing mainly to the absolute self-abnegation of the official classes that such a reform became possible.

The writer pronounces "selfish individualism" as the leading characteristic of the Chinaman.

THE AWAKENING OF CHINA.

BY A JAPANESE OBSERVER.

Mr. K. K. Kawakami contributes to the *North American Review* of October 5th a very interesting and apparently well-informed article concerning the awakening of China. Mr. Kawakami says that the record of recent events resembles very closely the history of Japan forty years ago. The first landmark of the new era was the decree of July 6th, 1905, when the first mission was sent out to study the political institutions and administrative systems of civilised countries. In April, 1897, the Chinese Government first sent two students to Japan. There are at present nine thousand students in that country; every steamer brings at least a hundred newcomers, while three or four hundred are always waiting in Shanghai for an opportunity to sail. Of the eighteen provinces of China proper only one has so far failed to contribute to the total.

ACADEMIC RECIPROCITY.

These students incur great inconvenience in their ignorance of the Japanese language; but, nevertheless, the unity of political and economic interests between the two nations makes the Japanese all the more ardent and sympathetic in their efforts to reach the Chinese. The Japanese look upon China as their future political and economic ally. In the West the Chinaman is looked upon with repugnance and contempt; in Japan, on the contrary, he is welcomed with sympathy and deference.

The first decisive illustration of the educational influence of Japan upon China has been illustrated by an Imperial decree, freeing students in Japan from the provincial examinations, and declaring that diplomas conferred by Japanese schools and colleges should rank equally with certificates obtained from local examiners in China. Hitherto the competitive examinations for those who would be office-holders in China have consisted of committing to memory the canonical books and writing an infinitude of diversely formed characters, and composing essays setting forth the sayings of sages and savants. The departure from this abortive curriculum and the substitution of modern studies as the basis of the competition will realise an intellectual revolution, the extent and results of which it will be difficult to foretell.

TWO PROGRESSIVE LEADERS.

The leader in this forward movement is Yuan Shih-kai, Viceroy of Chih-li, the ablest statesman of China since the death of Li Hung-Chang. He was formerly the bitter enemy of Japan, but is now their sincere friend; and it is mostly due to his influence that almost two hundred Japanese are now serving the central and provincial governments of China in various capacities. He is determined to reform the entire educational system on the most advanced principles of pedagogy. He is also an ardent advocate of military reform. The entire country is now di-

vided into twenty military districts supervised by a general staff, and in five years' time China will have 500,000 trained men ready for service in the field.

After Yuan Shih-kai, Chang Chih-tung, the viceroy of the two great southern provinces, Hu-peh and Hu-nan, is the most prominent figure in the present reform movement. He was the author of a book called "Chun Hioh Pien," setting forth the necessity of a change in the ancient ideas and institutions of China. This book was so advanced a manifesto in favour of Radical reform that had he not had at his command a powerful army with modern training he would probably have been sent to the scaffold. He is perhaps an even warmer friend of Japan than Yuan, and he has sent five hundred students from his province to study in Japan.

FOREIGN RAILWAY CONCESSIONS.

The following extract gives valuable information as to the extent of foreign railway concessions in China:—

It was but yesterday that Russia's grasping hand was frustrated in Southern Manchuria, her Eastern China Railway being ceded to Japan. Notwithstanding this, a thousand miles of the Trans-Siberian system still traverses the territory of China, and in addition Russia claims, as conceded, branches from the Belgian Hankow-Peking line, aggregating 653 miles. South from Tien-tsin and in the province of Shan-tung, the German influence is paramount, procuring a concession for a local system totalling some 375 miles, together with another concession for a portion of main line between Tien-tsin and Ching-kiang, reaching a mileage of 470. The trunk and branch lines approaching Shanghai belong to English syndicates, amounting to some 1400 miles, besides which England has a preponderating share in the Peking Syndicate, an Anglo-Italian combination, possessing a concession for 125 miles in the provinces of Shan-si and Shen-si. Through the heart of China, from Peking to the north of Hankow, the metropolis of the interior, on the south, a Belgian syndicate has completed the construction of a trunk line extending over 700 miles, in which France and Russia are understood to have a large interest. From Hankow southward as far as Canton, the American China Development Company was to have built a line to a length of 918 miles, the concession for which has been cancelled by the Chinese Government. Finally, in the extreme south, France has a concession for 800 miles. By the side of this enormous mileage covered by foreign *cessionnaires*, the Chinese Government holds but some 550 miles of railroad already constructed. Such a situation is both anomalous and threatening.

The Chinese are anxious to buy up these concessions and construct railways under their own control and with their own capital:—

The day when the Chinese Government, having bought a railroad, threw rails, cars and locomotives into the river, as happened in the case of the Wu-sung line in 1877, has passed, never to return, and the time seems really at hand when the actual system covering the Empire with its lace-work of steel may not be projected on paper alone, but in actual progress of construction.

The Headquarters of the Churches form the subject of an instructive paper by Mr. H. B. Philpott in the *Sunday at Home*. He describes the Church House, Westminster; the Memorial Hall; the Wesleyan Church House; the Baptist Church House etc.

THE FOUR NATIONS IN FOOTBALL.

Mr. Arthur J. Gould, the "greatest living authority on Rugby," writes in *Fry's Magazine* on national style in that game. He tells how the four countries differ.

SCOTTISH.

The distinctive feature of Scottish football is, he says, the play of their "forwards," and the distinctive feature of their play is "dribbling." The average Scottish "forward" is much cleverer with his feet, and can control the ball and keep it close, and steer it through opponents better than his rivals. Scottish "backs" are greater as individualists than in combination. The individualism of Scottish "back" players is largely due to the national character. It may degenerate into selfishness or an unwise reluctance to trust a share of the responsibility to others.

IRISH.

Ireland's distinguishing feature also is "forward" playing. But "in place of the close and scientific dribbling of the Scots, the Irish practice the kick and rush style more." The Irish "backs," too, are chiefly individualists, and though occasionally their combination is excellent, their passing is not generally so accurate as it ought to be. The features of Irish football, therefore, he says, summing up, are the effective rushes, all-round capacity and adaptability of the "forwards," and the wonderful spoiling work of the "backs."

WELSH.

Of Welsh football the distinctive feature is the elevation of team combination to a fine art. "Each man is trained to look beyond himself to the possible opening for a fellow-player." No teams have ever attained such "effective all-round combination and such excellent results, *with comparatively ordinary material*." Mr. Gould himself puts these words in italics. He maintains that Welsh clubs have triumphed because of their combination more often than through the superiority of their individual players. There is a fine ethical principle involved in his statement that "fifteen average players with first-class combination are more effective than fifteen brilliant individuals without it." The judgment that the Welsh players have developed prevents selfishness becoming defective in initiative. They have united in proper balance combination and individualism.

ENGLISH.

Of England Mr. Gould asks, Has she a distinctive style? and answers in the negative:—

There is no phase of play of which it can be said, "This is distinctively English." English football, at its best, is Welsh football; at its worst, it is Welsh and water, or Scotch and water. The influence of Wales has been felt in Scotland and Ireland; but especially has it been felt in England. This was inevitable. The Welsh teams obtained their first ideas of combination from England; those ideas they

assimilated and improved upon; and for twenty years Wales has been the missionary, the exemplar.

Mr. Gould also maintains that there has of late years been a dearth of really good players in England compared with the past. He says England has suffered as much from ignorance as to available talent as from a lack of capable players. The hope of the future for England lies in "the patient and persevering effort to develop on the lines of Welsh football."

NEW ZEALAND.

The New Zealanders, according to Mr. Gould, won their matches, not because of their formation, but because they were individually great players. "Individually the fifteen New Zealanders were better men than the fifteen Welshmen, but Wales won through superior strategy, better tactics, and more accurate combination. What New Zealanders have taught us is a due appreciation of the value of sane individualism."

A CLIMBER'S VIRGIN PARADISE.

In the *Sunday at Home* Mr. Frank Veigh describes mountain climbing in the Canadian Alps, and discloses a store of superlative possibilities which must make an Alpine climber's mouth water. He says:—

Given a mountain land six hundred miles from east to west, and a round thousand from south to north—a land whose boundaries would include twenty-five Switzerlands—a land in which only one peak out of every five thousand has been climbed, and where but a hundred summits of the multitude of mountains have been conquered by man—a land with four great parallel ranges, Rockies, Selkirks, Gold and Coast mountains, forming the vertebrae of a continent—given such a land and the ambitious Alpinist has discovered a world of delight.

Such is British Columbia. Edward Whymper has stated that if all the mountain climbers in the world to-day were to make a combined attempt to explore the Canadian Rockies, their task would not be completed within a century. There is therefore a sufficient supply of peaks in Western Canada to meet the demand of all the aspiring climbers for many a decade to come, with a virgin peak for each if they are fortunate enough to be pioneers in the high pursuit. Indeed, when it is remembered that only the southern part of the vast sea of hills that stretches from the international boundary to the Arctic Sea has been invaded by man, and that chiefly contiguous to the main line of the Canadian Pacific Railway, it will be seen that hundreds of square miles of mountainous country await the explorer.

Modern mountaineering in Canada, he says, dates from 1887, when the Dominion Government sent out surveying parties. One of these surveyors, Mr. MacArthur, in his official report of 1892, declares:—

My work of the year covered more than 400 square miles. I established thirteen triangulation stations and twenty camera stations, which, with the setting of signals, involved the climbing of thirty-eight mountains ranging from 7000 to over 12,000 feet above the sea.

Mr. Wheeler in 1901-2 established triangulation and camera stations upon the summits of thirty additional peaks; three were over 11,000 feet, eight over 10,000 feet, and ten over 9000 feet above sea level. Most striking photographs of mountains accompany the sketch.

A MAN'S SPIRIT IN A WOMAN'S BODY.

QUEEN CHRISTINA OF SWEDEN.

In the *Edinburgh Review* appears a character sketch, largely based on the works of Baron de Bildt, of one who may from most points of view be justifiably called a man's spirit in a woman's body—Christina, Queen of Sweden. She amused and amazed Europe in the seventeenth century. She will amuse and amaze the readers of this article. Baron de Bildt's object has been "to reconstruct Christina the 'woman,' to pierce to her enigmatic soul. The reviewers' chief criticism seems to be that perhaps the Swedish Ambassador in London too readily assumes that her undoubted abnormality was due to physical causes—too easily labels her a neuropath, which is, after all, to discount the force of her personality. Her mother, Baron de Bildt insists, was neurasthenic, and Christina, both by heredity and upbringing, was foredoomed to neurosis. This view the *Edinburgh Review* writer does not share. Otherwise he has nothing but praise for M. de Bildt's work.

AN UNWANTED LITTLE GIRL.

Christina was an unwanted girl-baby. She should have been a boy. Gustavus Adolphus, like Henry VIII. when Elizabeth was born, was grievously disappointed over her birth in 1626. At six years of age her childhood proper was at an end; her little head wore a crown. Gustavus Adolphus had arranged that her education was to be simple and severe, "to include the attainments of a man, and exclude all the sentiments of her sex, except virtue and modesty." At seven years old she was giving audience on her throne to ambassadors from Muscovy, and, contrary to her expectation, she found these gentlemen, not herself, overawed by the interview. Brought up much more by men than by women, her mother seems often to have bored her. When very young she was studying six hours in the morning and as many more in the evening. Her attitude towards life was instinctively Spartan; she early accustomed herself to hunger and thirst by going for days without drink and hours without food. To cold, heat and fatigue she alike inured herself. Even at this early age she had marked religious tendencies, and was ever on the look-out for marks of Divine favour towards herself. Speaking of her tutors, she said (aged fourteen):—

"I knew all languages and everything they wished." She also admits that dancing, riding, and fencing came naturally to her "well-attuned disposition."

The tutors testified to the surprising amount of work she got through, and to her quick acquirement of French, German, Italian, English, Greek, Latin and Hebrew. Her worst fault she considers to have been swearing and unbelief.

CHRISTINA THE WOMAN.

At eighteen she came of age:—

In appearance she was a little woman, below middle height, with fair hair negligently dressed, rather prominent

and widely opened blue eyes, an aquiline nose, a small mouth, good teeth, a beautiful complexion, and very white throat and hands.

One shoulder was somewhat higher than the other, but she could hardly have been vain:—

She had her hair combed but once a week, and spent a quarter of an hour on week-days and half an hour on Sundays at her toilet. Often she appeared with ink on her sleeves, and when her courtiers remonstrated at her negligence, she answered, "Tidiness is only for the idle," and continued on her way.

Eating was to her as uninteresting as dressing, and she was never heard to profess a preference for any viand or to take any account of what she ate. In order to devote six hours a day to reading without encroachment on her public duties, she curtailed her sleep to four hours. Sick or well she attended Council, and discharged with the utmost conscientiousness the duties of her station. Her capacity and wisdom were the admiration of all foreign envoys to her Court. To ministers and advisers she put clear and impartial questions, never betraying her leaning till the end of the discussion, when her conclusions were so well put, and so just, as to be almost invariably adopted in the Council and Senate.

She would probably have agreed somewhat with one of Mr. Bernard Shaw's characters, that love is "a woman's device for wasting time." At eighteen, however, she "fancied herself" in love with a cousin; soon after she showed signs of caring more seriously for one Count Magnus de la Gardie, and there were various other favourites, showing that the man's heart in the woman's body had something also of the woman's heart about it. Like Queen Elizabeth, she was averse to marriage, but she was not a coquette. When the Swedish people tried to force her into marrying her cousin, she merely promised not to complicate the succession by marrying another person. "It required more courage to marry than to go to war."

One day, in conversation with Whitelocke (the English Ambassador), the Queen asked whether "he had not a daughter of a good spirit averse to marriage?" Whitelocke replied that "his daughter had the honour of following Her Majesty's pattern, and had refused some good offers of marriage."

She was evidently much too democratic in some ways for her nobles and advisers. "La carrière ouverte aux talents" was her motto, but not theirs. Idleness was for her the great vice. On the whole, however, her people loved her.

She joined in all the sports of her countrymen, rode well, and shot straight. No physical exercise seemed to dull the keenness of her intellect, and her mental and bodily alertness continually amazed visitors to her Court. She had nothing in common with women, and therefore never talked to them if she could avoid it, unless, like Ninon de l'Enclos or Mademoiselle de Montpensier, they were distinguished by beauty or by wit. But for this exception her interest in persons and things was limitless.

She was a great collector of all beautiful and precious things, and absolutely regardless of their price. She loved the Humanities, and surrounded herself with learned men. She invited Descartes to her Court, and half killed him by the demands she made on his strength. The northern winter did the rest.

HER CONVERSION TO ROME.

In the midst of State business and all her other occupations she found time to study zealously the works of the Fathers of the Church, but not till the Portuguese Ambassador arrived at her Court, with his confessor, the Jesuit Antonio Macedo, did she take the turn leading to Roman Catholicism. Sweden was then uncompromisingly Protestant, and one way and another it was a crown and Protestantism, or Romanism and no crown. Christina chose the latter. It was the time of a great Catholic reaction, when many eminent persons rejoined the Roman Church. Through meditating on this, and on the attractions of Rome, Christina gradually found Sweden unacceptable and its winter intolerable. But—

in justice to her it is only fair to remark that amateurs of culture in the seventeenth century esteemed Scandinavia in much the same way as their successors to-day regard our Black Country and our industrial centres.

Whitelocke, when informed of her intention to retire into private life, replied: "I suppose that your Majesty is pleased only to droll with your humble servant." But Her Majesty was not drolling; she found that "the heavy cares of government do outweigh the glories and pleasures of it." Christina therefore abdicated, retaining, however, certain rights over certain provinces, chiefly for revenues purposes. All the Royal collections of jewels, pictures, and other treasures she treated as personal luggage; but since she was still Queen, the horrified Swedes could not prevent this.

A BYWORD FOR ECCENTRICITY.

Naturally her progress through the Continent set all tongues wagging, especially as she travelled, as usual, in male clothes. She became a byword for eccentricity; and, indeed, beside her most of our modern "new women" pale into utter insignificance. At Rome the Pope received her with cordiality, and requested her to make a ceremonial entry into Rome, which she did astride of a white horse, in white embroidered breeches and a long riding-coat, which did not appear to the clergy as the most suitable or modest of costumes for the occasion. She disappointed the Pope. Instead of a pious, intensely zealous convert, he found an independent, thinking woman, who would not use the rosary he gave her nor obey his commands when they conflicted with those of her conscience. Moreover, she had formed a strong friendship with Cardinal Azzolino, and, consequently, took interest, and effectual interest, in Vatican politics.

CARDINAL AZZOLINO.

This was the man whom Christina loved, if she ever really loved any man. "Discerning instinctively in Azzolino her complementary self, she plunged into an intimacy with him which cheered and lightened the long years of middle age, and ended only with her death." Azzolino put some order into her affairs, and found her a suite of honest gentlemen.

A FINELY TEMPERED SPIRIT.

It is on her letters to Azzolino that Baron de Bildt has mostly based his memoirs of her. At least she loved him enough to sob when she left him and Rome. It is indeed regrettable that, though she began her autobiography, she only wrote a little of it. To the end she lived plainly, and would have been buried plainly had her instructions been carried out. Her idealism was immeasurable. "No low ends or unhandsome purposes were ever marked by her deeds":—

Erndite beyond the dreams of modern women, the equal intellectually of the famous men of her epoch, stateswoman, Christian, connoisseur, author, scholar, philosopher, and sportswoman, we must feel with Descartes the greatness of her capacity, and apply to her failings one of those aphorisms which she bequeathed to posterity, "We should pardon all in those who have a great soul and a great heart, for to have a great soul and heart is to have merit."

THE PHILOSOPHY OF PLAY.

Mr. F. H. Bradley in *Mind* for October discusses "floating ideas and the imagination" in a negative sense. That is to say, he maintains that "every idea used as an idea must, so far, attach itself as an adjective to the real, and hence in the end there will be no such thing as an idea which merely floats." After arguing out this position he proceeds to contrast play with earnest. He defines play thus: "Play is any activity in life so far as that is agreeable, is unconstrained and is felt here and now not to matter." "It may be called necessary in the sense that without play human life is not fully realised, and hence we may speak of a general duty and obligation to play." Mr. Bradley insists:—

In principle every human activity, however serious and even sacred, admits of some play. Play is here the expression of certain conquest and of absolute mastery over detail. And this joyous aspect is wholly absent from work only where, as too often happens, the conditions are inhuman. The most serious aspects of human life admit of play in this sense. In religions, not onesided, there is an element of mere y-making and sport, such as comes naturally with a sense of full security and triumph. And the morality which ignores the charm of sportive well-doing, has lost sight of the full ideal of human goodness. To trifle with a principle, to make it the sport of mere self-will, is forbidden. It is another thing to be filled with an implicit sense of relative value, and in the service of a higher principle to enjoy its triumph over the fixed detail and limits of human duties. This is a gracious element seldom absent from the highest wisdom and love.

He emphatically denies that play contains essentially the presence of make-believe and illusion. Make-believe is present in some forms of play, but is not necessary to all.

The upshot of the whole argument is to prove that the division of our world into matter of fact and ideas, into imaginary and real, is erroneous, and that to sunder life into separate spheres of play and earnest is indefensible. He concludes, "The world of reality, we may say in a word, is the world of values, and values are not judged absolutely, but are everywhere measured by degree."

OXFORD.

By W. DEAN HOWELLS.

In the *North American Review* for October 5th Mr. W. Dean Howells fills nineteen pages with an eloquent and beautiful description of Oxford as he saw it last spring. It is an article which the Rhodes Trustees would do well to reprint in the text-book which they are, or ought to be at this moment, preparing for circulation among all those students in the Colonies or the United States who are thinking of competing for the Rhodes Scholarships. Mr. Howells first visited Oxford twenty years ago, but he remembers only the glory which nothing but the superior radiance of being there again in May could eclipse.

THE MILKY WAY OF ENGLISH HISTORY.

He went on the river, he dined in the hall, he wandered through the quadrangles, and he finds language altogether fail him to express the charm of this outgrowth of the patient centuries, blossoming at last in a flower from whose luminous chalice the students can drink the hoarded wisdom of the past:—

The thousand years of English glory stretch across the English sky from 900 to 1900 in a luminous tract where the stars are sown in multitudes outnumbering those of all the other heavens; and in Oxford above other places one needs a telescope to distinguish them. The logic of any commemoration of the mighty dead is that they will animate the living to noble endeavour for like remembrance. But where the mighty dead are in such multitude perhaps it is not so. Perhaps in the presence of their records the desire of distinction fails, and it is the will to do great things for the things' sake rather than the doer's which remains. The hypothesis might account for the prevailing impersonality of Oxford, the incandescent mass from which nevertheless from time to time a name detaches itself and flames a separate star in the zenith.

ITS IMPERSONALITY.

He is much impressed with the impersonality of Oxford:—

As in the political frame of things the powerful English individualists pronounce themselves strongest by their abnegation to a patriotic ideal, so in this finer and higher England, this England of the mind, what chiefly impresses the stranger is that mighty accord, that impersonal potency, which is the sum of the powerful wills, intellects, spirits severally lost in its collectivity. The master of this college, the president of that, the dean of the other, they all unite in effacing themselves, and letting the University, which is their composite personality, stand for them.

The love of learning is lapped in the soft warm things of privilege in the immortal home of study of Oxford:—

It is there so fitly housed, so properly served, so respectfully fed, so decorously clad, so beautifully environed, that it might almost dream itself a type of what should always and everywhere be an emanation of the literature to which it shall return after its earthly avatar, and rest, a blessed ghost, between the leaves of some fortunate book on an unvisited shelf of a vast silent and oblivious library.

Mr. Howells revels even in the crumbling stone of which the colleges are built. Newness in any part would seem upstart and vulgar, but every part looks

alike, whether it is of the last year or the first year. He delights in the city as well as in the University.

COMMEMORATION DAY.

Oxford reminds him more of Harvard than any other American University, and Commemoration Day fills him with enthusiasm:—

If it were possible so to abolish space that Harvard and Yale and Princeton, say, and Columbia could locally unite and be severally the colleges of one University, and assemble their best in architecture for its embodiment, something might be imaginable of their collectivity like what involuntarily, inevitably happens at Oxford on Commemoration Day. Then the dinners in hall on the eve and in the evening, the lunches in the college gardens immediately following the academical events of the Sheldonian Theatre, the architectural beauty and grandeur forming the avenue for the progress of the Chancellor and all his train of diverse doctors, actual and potential, might be courageously emulated, but never could be equalled or approached. Our emulation would want the colour of the line which at Oxford comes out of the past in the bravery of the scarlets and crimsons and violets and purples which men used to wear, and before which the iridescent fashions of the feminine spectators paled their ineffectual hues.

There is so much passive erudition, hived from the flowers of a thousand summers in such a place of learning, that I felt the chances were that if the stranger came there conscious of some of his own little treasure of honey, he would find it a few thin drops beside the rich stores of any first apiarist to whom he opened it. In that long, long quiet, that illimitable opportunity, that generously defended leisure, the scholarship is not only deep, but it is so wide that it may well include the special learning of the comer, and he may hear that this or that different don who is known for a master in a certain kind has made it his recreation to surpass in provinces where the comer's field shrinks to parochial measure.

A WAY OUT FOR THE FRENCH CHURCH.

In the *Dublin Review* a writer on the Church of France and the French people suggests that the Pope's verdict upon the *Associations cultuelles* may rouse the people to realise whether they have been led by leaders who have won their allegiance on other than irreligious grounds. Perhaps the most important contribution in the paper is the suggestion of a way out for the French Catholics. The writer says:—

The Act of Disestablishment itself lays down freedom of worship as a first principle; the right of meeting is secured by statute; the penalties against persons who should lend their houses for the purposes of worship no longer exist. If, therefore, the French Episcopate should decide that it is expedient to abandon the churches voluntarily—and the contingency of forcible expulsion need not be seriously considered—nothing but a new law could hinder the organisation of religious worship in buildings lent or leased by private owners. But the Law, which restores the churches (failing the establishment of the Associations) to the Communes, does not forbid the Communes to grant their use, gratuitously or at a nominal rent, to the representatives of the faithful. It seems most probable, at the date at which we write this article, that, in at least a very great number of parishes, the difficulty will provisionally be solved in this way. Public worship, protected by the common law, will thus continue, subject to the formality of giving notice of each service to the local authority from which the Associations would have been dispensed. That the advantage would be immense goes without saying.

EVOLUTION OF THE "CABINET."

A STUDY IN STUART TIMES.

In the *English Historical Review* Mr. E. I. Carlyle sheds much light on the Committees of Council under the earlier Stuarts. He says:—

During the later years of Elizabeth the general administration was concentrated in the hands of the Privy Council. This body actually accomplished most of the work of the executive. This body bore some resemblance in its composition to a modern cabinet, but its duties were essentially different. It was occupied almost entirely with work relegated at the present day to the departments of state. The cabinet's primary business is to settle the policy of the government in matters of first importance. In Elizabeth's reign the decision still lay with the queen herself.

Under the Stuarts the increase in the business and the numbers of the Council led to a further development:—

While the pressure of home, colonial, and foreign affairs rendered division of labour expedient, the rise in the number of members to thirty or forty made the Council less fitted for the speedy despatch of business. These difficulties were met by the increased use of committees to lighten the burden which fell on the full council. Deliberative committees were not unknown in Tudor times, particularly under Henry VIII., but they were not very important nor very frequent. Under the Stuarts they became a marked feature of the administration. They were no longer employed merely to prepare business for the Council, but began to be entrusted with considerable executive powers. In the time of James I. they were generally temporary in character, but at the close of his reign those permanent committees began to appear which formed the peculiar characteristic of the rule of his successor.

Down to 1640 Mr. Carlyle traces five permanent administrative Committees for Foreign Affairs, Trade, Ireland, Ordnance and War. Two other Committees came into existence in 1638-9 for Scottish Affairs. Clarendon mentions the names of those who formed the second Scottish Committee, and describes them as in September, 1640, bearing the bulk and burden of State affairs. He adds: "These persons made up the committee of State (which was reproachfully after called the *junto*, and evasively then in Court the Cabinet Council." Mr. Carlyle remarks of Clarendon:—

It is also worthy of remark that on three occasions when it is definitely certain that he is referring to the Scottish Committee he describes it as the "committee of the council which used to be consulted in secret affairs," as "the Committee of State, which they called the Cabinet Council," and as the "Cabinet Council." It is probable, therefore, that, while he is undoubtedly correct in ascribing to the six members of the Scottish Committee an especial share of the king's confidence, he attributes too definite a form to their authority when he describes them as a committee of state, a *junto*, or a cabinet (i.e., secret) council. As their deliberations were private, and as in the case of the Scottish Committee the subject under discussion was unknown even in court circles, politicians of the parliamentary party may well have ascribed to them considerably more extended powers than they actually possessed.

Mr. Carlyle concludes:—

His Committee of State resembles more nearly the *junto* of six created by the king in the autumn of 1643, in which Clarendon himself was included, or the Foreign Committee called into being after the Restoration, than any administrative body existing prior to 1640.

A CONVERT TO WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE.

"ALMOST A PARAMOUNT NECESSITY."

The editor of the *North American Review*, in the number of October 5th, comes out emphatically in favour of woman's suffrage. He says:—

We are convinced that the time has arrived when the welfare of the nation would be most effectually conserved by conferring upon women the privilege of voting and holding political office. To-day we are satisfied that the intellectual equipment of the average American woman is quite equal to that of the medial man. Morally, it is admitted, she is his superior, and therein lies the basis of our conviction that as a matter, not of right, but of policy, she should be taken into full political partnership.

The three evils most menacing to the country to-day are (1) debasement of moral standards in politics and business, (2) absorption by a few, at unwarranted cost to the many, of the common wealth, and (3) unreasonable and violent expression of resentment by the multitude. With each of these perils the American woman is quite as competent to cope as the American man.

For the purposes, therefore, of purifying the ballot, of establishing and maintaining lofty standards as to the qualifications required of candidates for public office, of effecting an even distribution of earnings, of providing a heavier balance of disinterestedness and conservatism against greed and radicalism, we reiterate the expression of our firm belief that universal suffrage has now become not only desirable, but almost a paramount necessity.

The Parisian v. the New Yorker.

Mr. Alan F. Sanborn, writing in the October issue of the *Atlantic Monthly*, contrasts New York and Paris architecturally, artistically, intellectually, financially, etc.

The typical New Yorker is described as being always in such a hopeless hurry to make a fortune that he has no time to live a well-rounded life, while he looks down upon the Parisian who holds that work is for life, not life for work. Mr. Sanborn writes:—

The Parisian is as superior to the New Yorker in the ability to organise intelligently his individual existence as Paris is superior to New York in its ability to direct properly collective activities and growths. And the wonder and the glory of it are that this is quite as strikingly true of the Parisian labourer as of the Parisian man of means and culture.

Whatever his station in life, the Parisian possesses a fine sense of proportion, grounded partly in a highly developed social instinct, and partly in a wholesome social philosophy. It is this sense of proportion, this appreciation of what the French call *nuance*, which the New Yorker almost utterly lacks (because he has allowed all his faculties but his money-making faculty to atrophy through disuse), that explains the Parisian's well-rounded manner of living, and that renders Paris so much more democratic than New York, in every sense of the word democratic but the narrow political one.

In a note on Spelling Reform, the *New York Bookman* of October inquires why President Roosevelt and Professor Brander Matthews do not begin at home and simplify the spelling of their own names. The President is asked to write his name "Rosevelt" and the Professor "Mathews."

EFFECT OF GOLF ON ACTORS.

In *Fry's Magazine* Mr. Reginald Bacchus writes on the stage and athletics. Too frequently in the old days, he says, the actor spent the time off the stage either in the public-house or in bed. The game of golf and Mr. George Edwardes have changed all that: the latter by his whole-hearted encouragement of open-air exercises and sport. Mr. Benson was a pioneer sporting manager.

A MORAL TRANSFORMATION.

As a result we have no longer "the old pub. crawl, the inferior billiards, the unnecessary flirtation, and the general slummucky life." The writer proceeds:—

And what a change in the performances. We should not see the agile young comedians of to-day, the clear-voiced, good-looking singers, and the dapper young chorus men who look and behave like athletes and gentlemen, not the flotsam and jetsam of the Strand, but for the beneficent influence of golf.

A change, too, in the morals. Stage morality, or the lack of it, has always been a target for the arrows of the ultra-good. As a matter of fact, stage immorality is an exaggerated bogie—Mr. J. B. Mulholland has justly replied to Canon Webb Peepoe's ill-considered remarks with statistics showing that the average of divorce in theatrical circles is considerably lower than in many professions, *but*, there was always the temptation. "Satan finds," etc.

The golf links have done away with all that. The girls play, too, some of them very well indeed, and add years to their lives, and commercial value to their complexions and figures as they tramp the course.

Golf is the prevailing sport with theatrical people and music-hall artistes. It has added much to the attractions of the stage. Mr. Bacchus says:—

A comedy company *entirely* of golfing actors and actresses has gone on tour this summer. Their original object was to fill in the usual theatrical holiday with seaside golf, but the puzzle was what to do with their evenings. A genius of the number suggested, "Why not act?" And act they did, to the tune of a very pretty profit.

"A SON OF SATAN" IN THE MANSE.

A further gain is thus humorously described and illustrated:—

A vast number of the dour middle classes of Scotland regarded the actor as an intimate ally of Beelzebub. That he can meet them—and sometimes beat them—at their own game, is humiliating, but convincing—the actor who can go round St. Andrew's in 80 *must* be a man and a brother. The dourlest of dour ministers was one day soundly taken down by an athletic young stranger on the links near Falkirk. Surprised that a Sassenach should have the impertinence to beat him on his native heath, but admiring the young man's skill, he asked him to the Manse for tea, where he found his guest polished, well read, and interesting. Half-past six brought the announcement that he "must be off to his work."

"And where will ye be working this time the day?"

"The theatre, of course. I act."

"Act! An actor! Tae think I hae harboured a son of Satan in the house of God." I think the worthy man expected to see a blue flame spring up, for he stepped back, hands upraised.

"Have you ever been to a theatre?"

"The Lord forbid!"

"Then how can you know anything about it?"

The minister paused. "Weel, weel, if ye can act as weel

as ye can gowf, ye canna be sic a bad man. I'm minded to come an' speir at ye—I suppose ye can gie me a free ticket?"

He did "come and speir," and he has speired many times since, having enrolled himself irrevocably on the free list by the institution of a mission for backsliding actors.

PRINTING-HOUSE SQUARE AND THE PUBLIC.

The writer of "Musings Without Method" in *Blackwood's Magazine* is exceedingly severe on the *Times* for the part it has been playing in its dispute with the publishers. He has nothing too severe to say of the "outburst of philanthropic eloquence with which it delights to obfuscate the world"; of the "determined attitude of one about to lead a forlorn hope" which it assumed when announcing that it would supply its readers with the books they wanted at all costs or none; and of the system or "adroit puffery" with which it managed to sell the ninth edition of "The Encyclopædia Britannica," and which it has adopted to launch the *Times* Book Club. As for the Publishers' Association, they could hardly have acted otherwise. To the *Times*, bent on increased circulation, "books are no more than the eleemosynary teapots and the speculative pensions wherewith humbler tradesmen tempt their clients."

As for the "service of mankind" plea now put forward in the justification of its action by the *Times*, the writer will have none of it:—

"Cheap books!" was and is its cry, though, to be sure, the cry sounds oddly insincere in Printing-House Square. The *Times* costs six times as much as most of our daily papers, and three times as much as the others. When it undertook to publish "A History of the Boer War," it was not above charging a guinea net a volume for the privilege of possessing this masterpiece. It cares nought for cheap literature, but much for being able to undersell its competitors and gain a vast monopoly.

From the point of view of the *Times* there is much to be said for such a monopoly. The headquarters of literature would be compact and accessible. The emperor of Printing-House Square would be ready to produce, to advertise, to puff, and to review all the books which he wished to sell. There is no process in the distribution of books which it could not undertake. It would accommodate all the interests. Under one roof the author and the critic, the sheep and the wolf, would lie down in amity. Everybody would subscribe to the *Times*, because against those who refused all the avenues of literature would be closed. And as there would be no competition—not even of the infamous publisher—books might be as dear as the *Times* wished, and no questions asked.

A "pleasant dream of autocracy and wealth" which *Blackwood* thinks will certainly never be realised. One class of author alone would find profit in the *Times* scheme—the author of big circulations and a big drum which the *Times* would beat for him when he himself could beat it no longer. Even if the newspaper could achieve all that it promises, on the principle that books are not quite like pounds of tea or boxes of pills, and have other uses than to make money. A newspaper is not fitted to be our sole arbiter in the matter of literature, and these "sad episodes" in the career of our most honoured newspaper afford the best possible proof thereof.

FROM THE OCCULT MAGAZINES.

Broad Views, edited by Mr. A. P. Sinnett, will appear for the last time this month, unless some person interested in the study of the occult world on the lines so diligently prosecuted by the editor will come to the rescue. *Broad Views* is unique. There is no other occult journal that will take its place if it should perish.

The *Annals of Psychical Science* for October contains Professor Richet's address delivered at the inaugural meeting of the Psychological Congress in Rome. It is an earnest and strenuous plea for the study of the so-called supernatural:—

Our science—the science of which we are so proud—has not yet furnished us with an explanation of the things that it claims to know.

M. Camille Flammarion reproduces with his own comments the story told by the Rev. Dr. Tweedale in the *English Mechanic and World of Science* of July 20th, 1906, of an apparition of a dead person seen one hour forty-five minutes after death by three independent witnesses.

Dr. Candargy tells a curious story of a stolen fur. This fur had been lost. The table at a séance said it had been stolen, and directed the inquirer to the place where it could be found in a green box. They found the green box in the place indicated, and a stolen fur of the same kind and the same value as the fur that was lost—but it was not the same fur!

Mr. Wilkinson, superintendent of the Blind Asylum at Old Trafford, records that while at the West Cragmillar Blind Asylum he taught a blind and deaf mute by means of telepathy. He says:—

I obtained a bright boy in possession of all his faculties to be David's companion in work and play. Here was a boy without apparently any avenue to his brain, but by getting the intelligent lad to put one hand on the blind and deaf boy's head, and fix his mind on the work to be done, they were able to teach him how to read, write, and do simple sums of addition and subtraction, use typewriting and sewing machines, and make articles in bead and wire work, etc.

The *Occult Review* for November contains many interesting papers. Edith Wheeler's "Charms and Cures for the Sick as Practised in Ireland" contains a mass of curious prescriptions for the cure of disease. Dr. Hartmann tells some gruesome stories as to the suffering experienced by the dead when they are cremated or dissected too soon. The ethereal form of a person dying prematurely or by violence finds it difficult to extricate itself from the dead body until some time after death. In such cases cremation should be deferred, otherwise the person experiences the horror of being burnt alive. Mr. R. B. Span continues his marvellous "Glimpses of the Unseen." He says that suicides suffer terribly in the next world. They wake up as earth-bound spirits confined by invisible barriers to one small spot—the place where they died. Dr. Hartmann says:—

The dream bodies of suicides, executed criminals, or such as die during a fit of passion, are very enduring, and they continually perform and repeat the scenes which took place shortly before their death. The man who shoots himself repeats his act in his *post mortem* dream-state.

In the *Bulletin de l'Institut Général Psychologique* for April-June there are several papers devoted to the discussion of the psychic individuality of spiders, worms, etc.

THE GHOST WITH A FLAMING TORCH.

A WEIRD TALE FROM INDIA.

Mr. H. Mayne Young contributes to the *Occult Review* for November a narrative told him by a friend who experienced the adventure when out in India.

Sixteen years ago the narrator while on a shooting excursion in India was warned by a fakir not to touch the water of a tank in which a murderer had committed suicide. Disregarding this warning, he bathed in the water, and suffered in consequence—as the sequel shows.

Riding early next morning across a wide stretch of cotton fields, he saw approaching him a moving light which was soon seen to be a flaming torch. His attendants exclaimed, "It is an evil spirit," and fled for their lives. His horse jibbed, and refused to advance. He dismounted, and the horse galloped off. Grasping his rifle, he aimed at the rapidly advancing torch, which it was now evident was held by the figure of a man. He threatened to fire. "Stand still or I fire at you!" he exclaimed.

Hardly had I uttered the words, when I was horrified to see that the figure, which seemed to fly along, and was now only some few yards distant, was no human being at all. All that was visible was a grinning, bony skull and eye-sockets, with long lank hair, and a fleshless arm holding a flaming torch; the rest of the figure being a mere trail of grey mist.

As I stood there, unflinching, with my finger on the trigger, the apparition, which was now only ten or fifteen feet distant, suddenly diverged from me, and rapidly sank into the ground, some twenty feet past me, so that I had a good view of IT. I rushed up to the spot where it had disappeared, but no trace of it was to be found. I stamped upon the ground, but the only proof of the apparition was a sprinkling of red hot embers, which a moment before had formed the flaming torch. To reassure myself of the reality of what I had just witnessed, I stooped down and picked up some of these embers, which, however, I had hastily to throw down, as I discovered they were too hot to handle.

The natives begged him not to go shooting in the neighbourhood. An engineer who had also seen the evil spirit was next night killed by a panther in his tent. A native who had drunk of the water was found dead with a burnt gash in his head. Laughing at their warnings, the narrator went on with his sport, and a fortnight after he was nearly killed by a bear. He broke his arm, dislocated his elbow, and was badly gashed in the cheek. He lay several days in great pain and high fever before he recovered. He says that he is perfectly sure that if he had shown any trace of fear when face to face with the evil spirit, or had its eye looked closely into his, and if it had touched him, he would have died.

NEW YORK

THE MOST FOREIGN CITY ON EARTH.

In *Blackwood's Magazine* Mr. Charles Whibley has an article on New York, "to a European the most foreign city on earth," from which I cannot forbear to quote a little. New York is a *parvenu*, but often a *parvenu* of taste, though the Riverside Drive palaces are mere "antics of wealth," "vast blocks of vulgarity." But for the sky-scraper the writer has a good word. It presents a new view of architecture. "It is original, characteristic and beautiful." It suits its atmosphere and environment; but it would be intolerable in our grey and murky land. Patriotic Americans wishing to transplant it to England "merely prove that they do not appreciate the logic and beauty of their own architecture."

Movement, noisy and incessant, is a characteristic of New York, and the one which seems most to have struck Mr. Whibley. Everyone hurries and scurries to save time, but when they have saved their time they do not know what to do with it. They merely squander it again "in riotous movement and reckless transportation." They spend that they may save, and save that they may spend. Nowhere will you find a single man content to be merely alive and squander the leisure that God gave him:—

Young in years, New York possesses the rage and hardness of youth. In brief, it is a braggart city of mediæval contrivance and an ardent love of material progress.

Thus you carry away from New York a memory of a lively air, gigantic buildings, incessant movement, sporadic elegance, and ingenious patronage. But when you have separated your impressions, the most vivid and constant impression that remains is of a city where the means of life conquer life itself, whose citizens die hourly of the rage to live

The Greatest Army Reform.

The optics of rifle-shooting is the subject of a most suggestive paper in *Fry's Magazine*, by Mr. E. J. D. Newitt. He says:—

I am convinced that the nation which shall first appreciate the necessity of conforming its weapon to the physical capabilities of its user, and shall enlist the efforts of its opticians, ritemen, and other qualified experts towards equipping its war rifle with perfect aiming devices, will not only secure an immeasurable advantage, but will effect economy far in excess of anything promised by any measure of army reform yet mooted.

He shows at length the troubles that arise from the present V-shaped foresight, and proceeds:—

Ninety per cent. of the defects previously described are eliminated by adopting a back-sight consisting of a small hole instead of a V notch, and attaching it to the rifle by an adjustable stem close to the eye instead of half-way up the barrel. The virtues of the aperture sight have been appreciated in America, all rifles used for sport and target-shooting being equipped with them, as is also the latest weapon adopted for the United States Army.

FRANKLIN'S MAGIC SQUARES.

The *Monist* discussing the Franklin squares, reproduces the letter from Benjamin Franklin to Peter Collinson, in which he gives his "magical squares." One of these may be lifted here bodily:—

52	61	4	13	20	29	36	45
14	3	62	51	46	35	30	19
53	60	5	12	21	28	37	44
11	6	59	54	43	38	27	22
55	58	7	10	23	26	39	42
9	8	57	56	41	40	25	24
50	63	2	15	18	31	34	47
16	1	64	49	48	33	32	17

Franklin 8 x 8 Square.

Its properties are, he said:—

1. That every straight row (horizontal or vertical) of eight numbers added together, makes 260, and half of each row, half of 260.

2. That the bent row of eight numbers ascending and descending diagonally, viz., from 16 ascending to 10 and from 23 descending to 17, and every one of its parallel bent rows of eight numbers make 260, etc., etc. And lastly the four corner numbers with the four middle numbers make 260. So this magical square seems perfect in its kind, but these are not all its properties; there are 5 other curious ones, which at some time I will explain to you.

The letter also contains a magical square of 16 which Franklin describes by saying that besides having all the properties of the foregoing square of 8, that is, it would make 2056 in all the same rows and diagonals. "had this added, that a four-square hole being cut in a piece of paper of such a size as to take in and show through it just 16 of the little squares, when laid on the greater square, the sum of the sixteen numbers so appearing through the hole, wherever it was placed on the greater square should likewise make 2056." Franklin ends by saying, "You will readily allow the square of 16 to be the most magically magical of any magic square ever made by any magician."

In the *Zeitschrift für Bildende Kunst* for October there is an interesting article on Burgos, by Alfred Demiani. Burgos, he says, is a city which played a brief but important part in history: to day it is half-forgotten, but its monuments which remain bear the stamp of those days, and remind us of its short period of greatness. Many illustrations of the cathedral are given.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOURERS AND BOER PRISONERS.

Dr. Francis Clark, the Father of the Christian Endeavour Movement, writes in the *Sunday at Home* on "The Boer Prisoners and their Endeavours." He quotes largely from the reports of Mr. Charles F. Mijnhardt, a prisoner who was also the President of the Union on the island of St. Helena. Both in St. Helena and in Ceylon, as also in Bermuda and in Portugal, the Christian Endeavour Society made great progress, and aroused intense missionary enthusiasm. In St. Helena there were nineteen Societies, with a total membership of nearly 1000. In Ceylon ten Societies were formed, with a membership of 800. Six island Societies in Bermuda had about 500 members. In some cases they had special Christian Endeavour journals printed and published. The result of this propaganda among the prisoners was that 175 young men dedicated themselves as missionaries. On their return to South Africa a Missionary Institute for their training was promptly provided, for the missionary spirit had come to pervade all the Dutch Church, as well as the prison camps; and within a few months more than 200 promises were received to provide the cost of board and lodging and schooling for the 175.

Among all the unexpected by-products of the Boer War, perhaps this outburst of religious and missionary zeal is one of the most striking.

THE TRANSIENT SWAY OF PRINT AND PAPER

"Literature and the Living Voice" is the title of a very suggestive paper in the *Contemporary Review* by Mr. W. B. Yeats. It is a plea for the emancipation of literature from the tyranny of the printing press—a claim that ear and tongue, and not the eye alone, should have full play. He argues that it is the revolt against the literature that is read, and not spoken or heard, that makes the Provencal, the Welsh, the Czech and the Irish strive to revive or preserve their ancient language. There is a bundle of striking contrasts in the following passage:—

Ireland, her imagination at its noon before the birth of Chaucer, has created the most beautiful literature of a whole people that has been anywhere since Greece and Rome, while English literature, the greatest of all literatures but that of Greece, is yet the literature of a few. Nothing of it but a handful of ballads about Robin Hood has come from the folk or belongs to them rightly, for the good English writers, with a few exceptions that seem accidental, have written for a small cultivated class; and is not this the reason? Irish poetry and Irish stories were made to be spoken or sung, while English literature, alone of great literatures because the newest of them all, has all but completely shaped itself in the printing press. In Ireland to-day the old world that sang and listened is, it may be for the last time in Europe, face to face with the world that reads and writes, and their antagonism is always present under some name or other in Irish imagination and intellect. I myself cannot be convinced that the printing press will be always victor, for change is inconceivably swift, and when it begins—well, as the proverb has it, everything comes in at the hole.

The world soon tires of its toys, and our exaggerated love of print and paper seems to me to come out of passing conditions and to be no more a part of the final constitution of things than the craving of a woman in child-bed for green apples.

THE NEW V. THE OLD CULTURE.

Literary print takes us from our active life into the quiet corner. In old times things were different:—

The old culture came to a man at his work; it was not at the expense of life, but an exaltation of life itself. It came in at the eyes as some civic ceremony sailed along the streets, or as one arrayed oneself before the looking-glass, or it came in at the ears in a song as one bent over the plough or the anvil, or at that great table where rich and poor sat down together and heard the minstrel bidding them pass around the winecup and say a prayer for Gawain dead. Certainly it came without a price; it did not take one from one's friends and one's handiwork; but it was like a good woman who gives all for love and is never jealous and is ready to do all the talking when we are tired.

How the old is to come again, how the other side of the penny is to come up, how the spit is to turn the other side of the meat to the fire, I do not know, but that the time will come I am certain; when one kind of desire has been satisfied for a long time it becomes sleepy, and other kinds, long quiet, after making a noise begin to order life.

Perhaps teachers will lay these hints to heart, and train the voices of the children to be fit vehicles of a literature that shall be music as well as thought.

The Prospects of Football.

John Lewis, international and Cup Final referee, writes in the *Young Man* on the football season, the trend of play, and how it may be improved. He reports that football prospects are very bright. He says:—"The multiplication of amateur clubs is an astounding thing. Already there are some 8000 or 9000 officially affiliated, but outside these one hears every week of scores of others forming themselves into leagues, some of them with as many as four and five divisions, while there is a great horde of unpaid players turning out every week in what is officially spoken of as 'unrecognised' football. It is no exaggeration to say that while there are some 5000 professional footballers in all England, there are more than 500,000 youths and young men engaged weekly in chasing the leather, with infinite pleasure to themselves and benefit to the nation." Mr. Lewis adds that professional football was never healthier.

EVEN IN THE EAST END.—Mr. R. Newman in the *Positivist Review* gives a cheery account of progress, moral and material. He says:—"Nearly all classes in the East End earn more money than they did forty years ago, and the money will purchase more of the necessaries and luxuries of life than it then would. The last forty years have seen very considerable progress in cleanliness, sobriety, education, self-respect, regard for the law, and social dignity. Ribaldry, practical joking, aggressive effrontery of all kinds were once constant in Bank Holiday crowds. Now these multitudes are comparatively quiet, orderly, and respectful to strangers."

THE NEW EGYPTIAN NATIONALISM.

Under this title Mr. Wilfrid Scawen Blunt, the notorious champion of Arabi Pasha, indicts Lord Cromer's Egyptian policy in the *Independent Review*. Lord Cromer's "veiled Protectorate," adopted as a compromise between Gladstone's policy of evacuation and Hartington's policy of annexation, was never, by its author, so the writer maintains, intended to promote the "prudent development of Egypt's institutions." After introducing many reforms widely advertised by Lord Milner and other agents in the Press, Lord Cromer this year assumed full authority, and there came a consequent resurrection of Egyptian nationalism. Egypt is becoming convinced of England's ill-faith. All reforms are now understood as fattening the ox for the slaughter, or preparing Egypt for annexation. The dread of this on the part of Egyptians is legitimate and natural, Mr. Blunt thinks, and not to be set down to the fanatical excesses of Pan-Islamism.

NOT PAN-ISLAMISM.

Of Pan-Islamism he claims to know more than any Englishman, certainly more than Lord Cromer. He says:—

I know its strength and its weakness. I know its fanatical side, and I know its side of reform and progress. I know what its value is in Arabia, in India, at Constantinople, and in the Sahara no less than in Egypt. I have been for the last twenty-five years on intimate terms with several of its chief exponents. I sympathise with it, and in its Liberal sense I wish it well. My words, therefore, may have weight when I affirm that the current talk about it, as applied to the Egyptian movement, of which at the present moment Mustafa Kamel is the most able advocate, is mere diplomatic mystification. There is next to no connection in reality between the fellahin of the Delta and the great fantical brotherhood of the Sahara, the Senoussia, with which the French are in difficulties farther west. Nor are the fellahin fanatically affected by any propaganda from Constantinople. In Egypt there is no hatred for religion's sake either towards Christians or Jews as such, or even race enmity except at Alexandria, always a turbulent half-European city criminally inclined.

HOME RULE FOR EGYPT.

Mr. Blunt affirms that there is in Egypt no love for the Sultan, but "the man in the jaws of the lion calls out to the tiger for help, and in the grip of an English officialdom Egypt may well cast her eyes at times in the direction of Constantinople." But:—

What Mustafa Kamel and the Nationalists want is Home Rule for Egypt under the Ottoman Crown. Absolute independence they would perhaps prefer, but they look at this for the present as too dangerous a freedom.

Of this Nationalist leader Mr. Blunt bears the following testimony:—

As for Mustafa Kamel himself, I know him personally, and I have read a good deal that he has published, and I have for him a high respect as an honest and consistent patriot. He is also an astonishingly able man with great political insight and power of eloquent expression. He has been reproached with changing his political connections. But all his advocacy has had the same basis, under changing conditions, that of gaining for his country friends; that of trying to awake in Europe some sympathy with a liberal cause

worthy of its assistance; that of reminding Englishmen of their promises so publicly made of restoring "Egypt to the Egyptians." I am certain he is worthy of all the help English Radical members of Parliament can give him.

Mr. Blunt stoutly affirms that annexation is beyond our power. France might consent, but not Germany without a European war. Annexation is the logical outcome of Lord Cromer's policy, but that step we cannot take. What then can we do? Mr. Blunt recommends us to restore the self-government in Egypt which we destroyed in 1882. We can retrace our steps, and begin again with Lord Dufferin's programme. We could establish to-morrow a true native Government constitutionally endowed, but, Mr. Blunt adds, we want a man like Sir William Wedderburn to begin it.

A NEW WAY TO PRETORIA.

In the *World's Work and Play* Mr. Ambrose Talbot describes a new railway rib that is being fitted into the backbone of the Cape to Cairo line. It begins at Lobito Bay in Portuguese South-West Africa, it runs through Benguela, and it will extend in almost a direct line across Africa to Katanga, a point south of Lake Tanganyika, where it joins the Cape to Cairo Railway, 950 miles from the sea. The first section of this Benguela railway is now open for traffic. Lobito Bay is said to be one of the finest natural harbours in the world. It is a land-locked bay about three miles wide and five long. The natural breakwater of sand is so steep on the inner side as to admit of the ocean liners coming within a few feet and landing passengers direct by gangway from deck to shore.

The great engineering feat has been the mounting of the great African divide or plateau, 5000 feet above the sea. As the gradient was found to be one in forty for several miles, it was decided to adopt the rack railway used in the Swiss mountains. Up the gorge the railway forced its way, the work being carried on night and day. Several millions of tons of rock were blasted away, and the railway has now reached the plateau. The route continues practically throughout the rest of its length at this elevation of 5000 feet. It will connect Bihé, which is an important trading centre, especially in rubber. The first 150 miles were completed in two years instead of the three years allowed. The rest of the line will be completed in two or three years. The line will bring the rich mineral deposits of Lake Tanganyika within 1000 miles of the sea-coast, about one-half of the distance *via* Cape Town. The copper ore already exposed is stated to be over 100 millions sterling in value. When connected with the Cape to Cairo Railway, Pretoria will be 3000 miles nearer us than at present. Liners from Britain to the Cape will be able to call at Lobito, which is still a week's sail from Cape Town, and discharge and embark passengers and freight.

BALZAC ON LABOUR.

STATE-PROTECTION, NOT STATE-INTERFERENCE.

The *Revue des Deux Mondes* of September 1st prints a hitherto unpublished Letter on Labour written by Balzac in 1848. In substance it runs as follows:—

THE ORGANISATION THEORY.

After some references to the political side of the condition of France in that year, Balzac takes up the question of private interests. The words organisation of labour, he explains, signify a coalition of workmen, the labourer alone being styled a workman, while all other forms of work, such as those of the intelligence, invention, travel, learning, etc., are suppressed. All the wages have been doubled because of the restriction in the hours of labour, and consequently the amount of production is decreased and the object produced is made dearer. As a further consequence, rents go up and food becomes dearer, and the workman with his ten hours' day finds himself in the same position as before.

Another demand is that there are to be no privileged industries. If this idea gains ground, the duties created to protect industries must be abolished, and what will then become of French trade? If the home produce is made dearer, foreign industries will inundate France with cheaper produce. Again, if the dearer home products are protected, foreign industries will reply by similar prohibitions, and France's foreign trade will perish.

TYRANNY OF INTERFERENCE.

To say to a man, You shall only work a certain number of hours a day, is contrary to the great Christian social principle, to each one according to his labour. It is an attack on individual liberty, private wealth and public wealth. A uniform wage for good and mediocre workmen is another false principle. Thus restrictions are placed on the amount of production and the consequent revenue to the State, and the good workman has no interest in bringing all his skill to his task. Another consequence is that the older married man is prevented from bringing up a family, seeing that he is paid no more than the young unmarried man with only himself to provide for. In this way the family is killed, society is destroyed, the essence of production is ruined. To seek to introduce equality in individual production by equal wages and hours of labour is like an attempt to realise equality of stature, brains and capacities, which is contrary to nature.

THE EXAMPLE OF ENGLAND.

The essence and the foundation of all commerce is liberty. The State has no right to fetter or to assist commerce by interfering in the conditions of labour, concludes Balzac; its business is to protect commerce. Instead of endeavouring to organise labour by giving letters patent to mediocrity, let the

State take a lesson from England, and assist trade by favouring the sale of the national products and finding new markets for them. That is the only way to protect labour, and England has always done it admirably.

A second letter, in which Balzac proposed to set down his theories concerning labour and taxation, seems not to have been written; at any rate it has not yet been discovered.

"LONDON'S GARDEN."

Mr. Keighley Snowden, in the *Pall Mall Magazine*, declares that London's garden "stretches from cool Midlothian to the Mediterranean Sea." But the garden of which he speaks is Covent Garden, and he gives a very vivid picture of the development of the market and of its present activity. He says:—

What a mart it is! Every day a huge flower show. Preparation for the next day's trade begins at Covent Garden overnight; the salesmen come at nine o'clock, and through the small hours their stalls are hard at work receiving. On gala night at the opera—that revel of roses—it may occur to you to wonder how the fine miracle of luxury is managed; take a peep at the market before going home. The gloom of the streets about it is quietly alive.

The summer dawn comes early, and vans are still arriving. The salesmen's stands must all be filled by five o'clock; and full they are, every available shelf packed, gangways blocked, corners used, out-space all taken up. It is a fine sight. I think it must be finer than Dis's wagon. The market is opened; and first the bigger buyers come. Shopkeepers buying at sight tread upon their heels. But the crowd and bustle are greatest in the last half-hour, when smaller folk, including street-sellers, besiege the stands to drive hard bargains.

FLOWERS BY EXPRESS.

Ninety per cent. of the flowers that reach Covent Garden in November come from the coast between Bordighera and Marseilles. It is noteworthy that we owe this delightful invasion to French enterprise:—

The creator of the Mediterranean trade with England was Mr. Albert Hermal, one of the founders of the French Chamber of Commerce here. It is a marvel of organised expedition, and he was decorated for it with the Legion of Honour when M. Loubet came to London. He arranged for a collecting train to run along the coast from Menton-Garavan, and after years of urging induced the Paris, Lyons and Mediterranean Company to add flower-vans to their rapid passenger trains coming north. They now share with the *Compagnie du Nord* and our South-Eastern a seasonal revenue exceeding £90,000; for in fifteen years the consignments have increased from 15,000 to 500,000 packages. Not even the mails travel faster than these flowers. It is the Boulogne mail-boat they catch at 8.30 p.m., and they are on the market thirty-six hours after leaving Marseilles. Puck did better, it is true, but this is fast enough to keep them fresh.

They travel hardly injured in small flat baskets, or light boxes, two feet square and six inches deep, and the charge for each 11 lb. package from Nice to Boulogne is 8d., from Boulogne forward, 10d. British rates are heavier all round.

Mr. Snowden's sketch is accompanied by some charming photographs of roses.

NATURE AGAINST POLYGAMY.

Mr. Maurice Gregory contributes to the *Contemporary Review* a very short paper, but one that is full of decisive figures. He says:—

There is a most remarkable law, which has a great bearing on the question of Polygamy, and that law is the approximate equality, in nearly every part of the earth, of the numbers of boy and girl infants, of boys and girls, and of grown men and women. For this reason a religion claiming to be universal must, from the very nature of things, abolish polygamy from its code of ethics. Polygamy is impossible as a universal institution.

The following figures are worthy of consideration in this relation.

He then gives a number of statistics, of which the most important appear in the following table:—

TABLE SHOWING THE WHITE RACES OF THE WORLD ADDED TOGETHER.

	Men and Boys.	Women and Girls.
British Empire	25,922,321 ...	26,691,673
United States	34,349,007 ...	32,641,781
Continent of Europe	105,077,640 ...	108,593,138
Mexico and South America ...	17,781,314 ...	17,495,941
Russia	63,339,886 ...	63,276,547

Total 246,470,168 ... 248,699,080

The total of the White Races therefore shows a proportion of men and boys, 100; to women and girls, 101.

The negro races in the United States show the same proportion; men and boys 100, women and girls 101. Of Asiatic races the Japanese ratio is 102 men and boys to 100 women and girls. The figures for India and Ceylon show a ratio of 104 men and boys to 100 women and girls. From all of which it appears the obvious intention of Nature that if man and woman are to mate, they must mate, one man with one woman.

THE ORIGIN OF "BLUE-STOCKINGS."

Mr. J. H. Lobban contributes to *Blackwood* a very interesting paper on the "Blue-Stockings." He says the origin of the term has been very variously explained. Boswell, who had a first-hand knowledge of the Blue-Stockings, gives this explanation:—

One of the most eminent members of these societies, when they first commenced, was Mr. Stillingfleet, whose dress was remarkably grave, and in particular it was observed that he wore blue stockings. Such was the excellence of his conversation that his absence was felt as so great a loss that it used to be said, "We can do nothing without the 'blue stockings'; and thus by degrees the title was established."

To this Mr. Lobban adds:—

Benjamin Stillingfleet was a distinguished botanist, who made a scientific reputation by his advocacy of the Linnæan system, and whose name is still familiar to botanists as identified with a genus of euphorbiaceous plants. But his eccentricity of dress entitles him to a greater renown than his scientific attainments. His claim to this triumph of nomenclature is supported by Mrs. Montagu (whom Johnson called "The Queen of the Blues"), and by Hannah More, the laureate of what is mistakenly called the "Blue-Stocking Club."

The Blue-Stockings reached the zenith of their fame when Mrs. Montagu removed to her palace in Portman Square. Actors, writers, statesmen, divines crowded her reception rooms. All ambassadors and foreigners of note she entertained, and occasionally Royalty was among her guests. Samuel Johnson was a frequent visitor.

UNIVERSITY TRAINING AND BUSINESS CAREER.

Is a University training of use in business? is the question raised by the *Strand*, and answered by a number of eminent business men. Most of the writers say, with the late Alfred Beit, "It all depends on the man." Answers in the negative may be given first. Lord Burton does not consider a residence at Oxford or Cambridge a good preliminary for a commercial career. Lord Kinnaird thinks that the University probably would not do any harm to a young man with a family business ready for him to enter, though it would take him some time to readjust his ideas as to the relation between work and play. The University holiday of seven or eight months, with four or five months' work, is not a business ideal of work and play. But for a young man with his way to make, the public school should be sufficient. Sir Edward Stern says:—

My experience is that an Oxford or Cambridge training retards an ordinary young man; he learns lazy habits and an absolute want of the sense of duty; everything seems to him to be more important than his work, and although very ignorant, having learnt no foreign languages and little mathematics, he considers himself far too superior for the everyday drudgery of a business life. The London University, as it used to be, was a good training, as a man was bound to work hard in order to pass, and was dependent on himself.

Sir Alfred Jones considers that a University training does retard a young man's progress in commercial life by occupying years in the study of classical and other subjects when commercial training would be more valuable.

Answers in the affirmative, not without qualifications, are given by the Earl of Kinnoull and Lord Avebury, who stipulates that it must be a wise and all-round education. Sir Augustus Prevost, Governor of the Bank of England, is decidedly of opinion, from his nearly fifty years' business experience, that a University training is of assistance in all commercial or active business careers. Most emphatic witness is borne by Lord Armstrong, who thinks that it is distinctly to a young man's advantage to have had a University education, as it saves him from the narrowness of specialised education:—

I find that employers of labour and directors of great industries are more and more inclined to select as their lieutenants men of a University education rather than those without it. I feel that this tendency will increase as the education in the Universities becomes more and more liberal in character.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

Prominent in the November number are three personal articles. Of probably the widest interest is Mr. A. W. Dunn's sketch of Secretary Root's recent tour through the South American republics. Mr. Root's speech is given in full, and a fine declaration of brotherly goodwill it is.

Mr. Charles Hughes, Republican candidate for Governor of New York, comes in for a warm eulogy by Ervin Wardman. He is declared to be a subtle suggestion of Roosevelt, earnestness personified. He was chosen to unmask the Gas Trust and to bring the insurance iniquities to light.

Professor Seligman gives a small sketch of Dr. Schumacher, who is the first incumbent of the Kaiser Wilhelm Professorship of German History and Institutions at Columbia University. He is an economist and a disciple of Schmoller. At the same time the United States is sending to Berlin University, as the first Theodore Roosevelt Professor, Dean Burgess, to expound the principles of American constitutional liberty. Dr. Schumacher, who spent his boyhood in New York, is complete master of English. President Butler, of Columbia University, writes concerning the expected visit of British teachers under Mr. Mosely's guidance.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

The *Contemporary Review* for November opens with an article on "The End of the Bismarck Dynasty," written by the author of "The Bismarck Dynasty," which seventeen years ago created so great a sensation. The article, done with the aid of Prince Hohenlohe's Memoirs, tells the story of the end of the Dynasty, the moral of which is still more emphasised by Dr. Dillon in his *chronique* of foreign affairs.

DISARMAMENT AT THE HAGUE CONFERENCE.

Lord Eversley, a name which disguises the identity of the late Mr. Shaw-Lefevre, writes on his favourite subject, "Naval Scares." He supports Captain Mahan's proposal that the Powers should enter into an international agreement limited to size of warships. But the most important thing in the essay is his statement that the British Government have promised to make a definite proposal in favour of a mutual reduction of the present programmes of shipbuilding. Lord Eversley says, "We may assume that it will be in the nature of a suggestion that the three Powers should reduce their programmes of battleships, to be spread over the next fourteen years, by one-third. This would be an admirable commencement." But Lord Eversley admits the proposal had not been received with any cordiality in Germany, but he hopes that the democracies of France and Germany are equally persuaded of the necessity for action in this direction.

PARLIAMENTARY PROCEDURE.

Sir Courtenay Ilbert writes on the above subject. His paper is a useful *précis* of the various recommendations that have been made by select committees. He lays great stress upon the importance of substituting standing committees for a committee of the whole House. This is recommended by Sir Henry Fowler's committee, and maintains that it is in conformity with the practice of other deliberative assemblies.

M. CLEMENCEAU.

One of the most topical of the less important articles in the *Contemporary Review* deals with M. Cle-

menceau, the upshot of which is that M. Clemenceau is interesting merely because he is M. Clemenceau. He has "an arresting personality. He can always, when he pleases, strike the public imagination, and he pleases often." The writer, Mr. Laurence Jerrold, recalls Clemenceau's Lucifer-like fall thirteen years ago, and the amount of mud thrown at him then. He disappeared from public sight for a time, and retired to a Paris suburb and to his Greek. Presently the world awoke to the fact that he was an admirable stylist, and looked daily for his leaders, and on the fame of his leaders he rose to power again. Like Gambetta, he has been one of the few public men whose phrases have stuck.

THE FRENCH CATHOLICS' APPEAL TO THE POPE.

Writing on the Religious Crisis in France, M. Paul Sabatier says how entirely the Pope by his encyclical *Gravissimo* (August 10th last) has cut himself off from the majority of the French Episcopate, from the "intellectual Catholic *dile*," in fact from most of the French citizens who returned to the Chamber of Deputies those who had voted for the Separation Law. The separation of Pope and the section of French Catholics may be far more serious than the separation of Church and State. M. Sabatier is very severe on the Bishops for their abject submission. "The prestige of the Apostolic See would not be lessened if one could see it surrounded with more sons and fewer slaves." People adhering to one view to-day and to an opposite view to-morrow "are perhaps saints, but they are not men." The reason for the comparative failure of the *Associations cultuelles*, he says, is that the present crisis in France concerns, not the "somewhat political and transitory institutions of the Church," but the very bases of intellectual, moral and religious life. This is recognised by many French Catholics, those who feel the crisis the most acutely—Catholics nowise unbelieving or indifferent, but "growing in expectation and preparation for a religious future more beautiful, more true, more Catholic."

THE ENGLISH RELIGIOUS CRISIS.

Canon Hensley Henson, in an article entitled "Letters of Business," explains exactly what the Convocations are. It is recommended by the Royal Commission on Ecclesiastical Discipline that they should be called by "Letters of Business" to consider the preparation of a new rubric, and to frame modifications in the existing law, giving rather more liberty with regard to ornaments and fittings of the churches. Convocation will meet this month, and Canon Henson asks whether it can be expected to do so with really useful results. I gather that he thinks it hardly can, because it has not the indispensable support of the national will. The nation demands some security that the Christianity it intends to preserve is really that taught by the clergy. In the Upper House of the Convocation of Canterbury there are twenty-seven Bishops; one only can be considered Low Church: there are perhaps seven who can fairly be described as Broad Churchmen; and the remaining nineteen are in varying degrees undoubted High Churchmen. In the Lower House the Canon estimates that out of 175 members there are 135 High Churchmen. These figures sufficiently show the discrepancy between the Convocational and the National points of view. However, Canon Henson thinks: "If only the nation would be patient, the National Church will right itself."

THE WORLD'S WORK AND PLAY.

With the November number Mr. Henry Norman, M.P., ends his active editorship, being compelled to retire by increasing public engagements. The magazine will in future abandon the definite political character which Mr. Norman's Liberal principles stamped upon it. He still retains, however, a share in the proprietorship, and will write from time to time on automobilism. In bidding farewell, he promises his readers that the magazine will go on under "highly competent and enthusiastic management."

THE VIRTUAL ANNEXATION OF CUBA.

Mr. F. U. Adams, writing on Cuba's condition and outlook, calmly says that full soon the Cuban trouble breeder will be relegated to a status no more important than that of the American Indian. The majority of the people were in no way interested in the recent outbreak. He doubts whether the Cubans are capable of self-government. Americans have already invested from thirty to forty millions sterling in Cuba. In a few years the bulk of the land will be bought by American investors and resold to American settlers. With a population of less than 1,700,000 it can support and will attract ten times that number. They will come from the United States, just as hundreds of thousands of farmers have gone to North-Western Canada. The completion of the Panama Canal will still further increase the value of Cuba. Within a few years there will not be a spot in the island more than twenty miles removed from steam or electric rail. Once sugar and tobacco were almost the sole products. Before long its prolific tropical soil will yield an immense variety of produce for American markets.

CAPE TO CAIRO TELEGRAPH.

Mr. F. A. Talbot describes the progress of this great scheme of Mr. Rhodes. When completed the wire from end to end of the continent will be over 5600 miles in length. Only 500 miles remain to be covered. Between Ujiji on Lake Tanganyika to Port Victoria on Victoria Nyanza, a distance of 450 miles of very difficult country, it is proposed to employ wireless telegraphy. Several thousand natives, under one hundred English engineers, have been at work. The telegraph poles are made of steel, and occasionally come to grief when an elephant or rhinoceros uses them as scratching poles. The Zambesi was crossed by a single span of wire. Where the wire goes through forests and scrub, a road of 50 to 100 feet wide has been cut. When communication is complete, the cost of telegraphing from London to Cape Colony will, it is expected, be one shilling a word.

LAVENDER FARMS IN DORSETSHIRE.

An interesting experiment in the revival of agriculture at home is described by M. Adeline Cooke. Four hundred acres of poor, common heath-land have been laid out as a lavender farm in southern Dorset. The near proximity to the sea and plentiful sunshine are said to impart an excellence to the aroma of lavender-oil entirely lacking when distilled from inland flowers. There are two crops in the year—the first in June or July, the second about September. There are a laboratory and workshop at the village a mile away, where lavender and other essential oil-bearing plants are distilled. Neighbouring landowners are much interested in this experiment of converting valueless land into a productive industry. The managers specially desire the co-operation of small farmers and cottagers living in the district. It is hoped that in time every holding and cottage-garden will cultivate its patch of lavender blossom, to be sent in yearly to the central distillery.

TO CANADA WITHOUT CAPITAL.

"Home Counties" tells us, from letters received, how two Londoners went to Canada. They were both clerks. They roughed it, and managed to get on. Both are intending to settle on the land. One of them writes: "Thanks very much for 'The Review of Reviews.' It keeps me in touch with things. I cannot deny that I would rather be walking down the Strand than working hard in a strange land. Everybody out here would, and does, say the same thing. 'They only came to make money.'"

THE COST OF BALLOONING.

"Aero" pronounces ballooning no longer dangerous or expensive. A really serviceable balloon may be purchased for £150, or, if of pure silk, £200. This would be capable of outlasting some two hundred ascents. The cost of gas would be under £5, expert's fee for inflation five guineas. The average cost per voyage in a balloon would work out at about £12 or £13. Mr. Spencer says that in all his experiences he never met a person whose nervousness did not completely vanish before he or she had been up in the air a quarter of an hour. The pastime is becoming quite a society pursuit. Mrs. Gould is said to be the first lady to go aloft. Mrs. Longworth, having found something to go wrong with the balloon on her first ascent, ascends no longer.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

In the November number the editor indulges in scathing invective against Lord Milner, and declares that the South African Memorial to Lord Milner really consists of a pyramid of skulls, rising ghostlike from the blood-soaked veldt. He goes on to advise the Churches to study Henry George, that they may be saved from the tendency towards State Socialism. He urges on Mr. Lloyd-George that there is no need "to save up" and to wait "many years" for Old Age Pensions, since the necessary funds can be readily obtained in next year's Budget. Mr. Harry Hodgson argues that the doctrine of securing peace by preparing for war is a selfish scheme of dominancy, resulting in a national rivalry in armaments which will be disastrous to all, besides engendering hostility.

The anti-Papal fever has rarely had a patient more distraught than Mr. F. W. Tugman, who writes an open letter to Father Vaughan, in which he says the Victorian era will figure prominently amongst the "scandal pages" of history, "most of which will be traced to the great cancer growing and maturing in the nation, of which the Order of Jesus, or Society of Jesuits, is the root." The late Tory Government came completely "under the sway of the conversion of England party." He finds "evidence" that when the "Victoria" was rammed by the "Camperdown" "it was a wanton, deliberate act, not to destroy one, but all of the ships." That King Edward's birthday is celebrated on St. Peter's Day, and his accession is celebrated on the same day as that of the Pope, are other signs of the Black peril. He declares that "the German Emperor is selling his country to the sway and influence of the Black Pope."

Mr. C. D. Broad compares the philosophy of Omar Khayyam and that of Schopenhauer. Omar was, he says, a realist; Schopenhauer a transcendental idealist. Had Schopenhauer not lived before Kant and Hegel, he would have been another Omar; had Omar known Kant and Hegel he would have been another Schopenhauer. Mr. Maurice L. Johnson undertakes to prove that George Eliot owed her profound penetration and insight into the workings of human character largely to the phrenological philosophy of George Combe, the explicit educator of her genius.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

The principal papers in the November number are those by Dr. Dillon on the Russian Problem, Mr. H. G. Wells on Socialism and its appeal to the middle classes, and Mr. G. S. Street on the early Victorian times and our own. The rest of the contents strike a high average, but do not demand separate notice.

THE CHARM OF INDIA.

Flora Annie Steel writes a characteristic paper on picturesque India. She says India is unfavoured by Nature. Except in its mountainous regions, it is an ugly country. So also judged the mountain-bred Emperor Baber six hundred years ago. Yet "India has its inexpressible charm":—

The spell is there. In what does it lie? Surely in what may be called the religiosity which underlies the simplest fact of Indian life. Here is small appeal to the present, no appeal to the future of man, but an unending one to the mysterious Past; a ceaseless effort to see in the "great grey, shapeless mist which surrounds the world of creation" some hint of what was in the Beginning.

What is the great Secret? How may it be found?

These two questions cry aloud from one end of India to another, differentiating it absolutely from the West, giving even to the most trivial scene that touch of imagination without which picturesqueness is not.

RHAPSODY ON THE SUNDIAL.

Maurice Maeterlinck writes on the measure of the hours a prose poem. It touches the nerve of literary curiosity to watch how he, in flaming prose, describes the watch, the clock, the hourglass and the sundial. The latter he selects for a paroxysm of enthusiasm, of which only a few lines may be taken:—

The sundial alone is worthy to measure the splendour of the months of green and gold. Like profound happiness, it speaks no word. Time marches over it in silence, as it passes in silence over the spheres of space; but the church of the neighbouring village lends it at moments its bronze voice, and nothing is so harmonious as the sound of the bell that strikes a chord with the dumb gesture of time's shadow marking noon amid the sea of blue. The sundial gives a centre and successive names to scattered and nameless joys.

ENGLISHMEN AND FOREIGN SERVICE.

Under this title Mr. Minto F. Johnston sets to work to contradict the alleged decadence of the British race. He says:—

A brief survey of the official classes in the various countries scattered abroad throughout the world reveals the fact that the services of Englishmen, or rather "Britishers," are greatly in demand everywhere; indeed, so much so, that one is tempted to wonder whether the rest of the world could possibly get on without them.

WHAT THE LABOUR PARTY MEANS.

Mr. H. Morgan-Browne expounds over against Mr. W. H. Mallock's criticism, the true inwardness of the Labour Party. It aims, he says, not at dealing with Labour questions only, but with whatever affects the whole community of which Labour forms the major part. "The Labour representative of to-day claims with growing confidence born of experience to represent the underworld in the community." By its control of the power of the national purse the Labour Party will achieve progress, as did the Progressive Parties before it. Mr. William Cohen argues against the total immunity of Trade Union funds as proposed by the Government Bill, which he maintains asserts the principle that the Trade Union can do no wrong.

C. B. FRY'S.

The November number is so full of outdoor interest as to make the town dweller in the fog feel that its perusal is as good as a walk in the open country. The marvellous moral and physical effect of golf on actors, the distinctive characteristics of the four nations in football, and the importance of optics in rifle-shooting have claimed separate notice. Mr. Montague Holbein extols walking as the absolute groundwork of every sport. He mentions incidentally that country innkeepers report that walkers have greatly increased their numbers "now that the main roads are in many cases impossible for cyclists." The cyclist has apparently been driven from the main roads by the motor-car. The footpath is still left for the pedestrian. Mr. Holbein gives many valuable and sensible hints as to styles of walking. He insists that the best is the easiest. He makes the curious statement that to increase your pace for a mile or two you should hold a folded coat at arm's length. Mr. J. J. Bentley inquires, "Do professional footballers play only for money?" and replies emphatically in the negative. He says, "The professional footballer, once on the field with the scent of the ball, practically forgets that he is playing for so much per annum." Anyone, he adds, who can play football as an expert must love the game as a game. Was it Carlyle who said that the rat-catcher was the only relic of the aristocracy whose function it was to keep down wolves and other beasts of prey? "A gamekeeper" here describes this aristocratic sport. He says that the dog is the greatest essential in good ratting. He mentions the fact that ferrets can show themselves affectionate pets, and that dogs, who are sworn foes, bury the hatchet when ratting, and work together admirably for the common cause. Mr. C. E. Benson describes cliff-climbing in Yorkshire, and Eustace E. White insists on ladies improving their hockey. Girls are said to show lack of intelligence and knowledge of rules, and a perverse passion for aimless slogging. Mr. E. T. Cook gives some beautifully illustrated advice on improving the garden in autumn.

THE TREASURY.

In the November *Treasury* Miss C. A. Barnicott tells of what the City Churches are doing for some of the people, mostly girls, who travel from the suburbs up to the City by the early morning trains in order to be able to avail themselves of the cheap fares, and so they have a couple of hours to spend before their day's work begins.

Five minutes past seven for trains reaching Liverpool Street is the latest time allowed for workmen's trains, and the late Rector of All Hallows, London Wall, Rev. S. J. Stone, was the first to open his church, in 1899, every morning as a shelter for the women and girls having one or two hours to fill up before work. The church is warmed and lighted, books are provided, and it is permitted to do needle-work. An organist plays during part of the time, and there is a short service at eight. About 250 attend every morning. Similar shelters have been organised in the churches of All Hallows, Barking, and St. Katherine Coleman. All Hallows, London Wall, has also put up a hall for men; at All Hallows, Barking, men, as well as women, attend the services.

Mr. W. H. Hutton contributes a charming article on Warwickshire, "the heart of England," which he thinks everyone must like best after his own county. "It seems touched by no foreign influence; here Englishmen are at rest with themselves, with the spirits of their ancestors, with the traditions of the past."

THE INDEPENDENT REVIEW.

The November number is a first-class production. Any magazine that could boast in a single issue contributions like Mr. H. G. Wells's "Socialism and the Family," Mr. Alfred Russel Wallace's "Native Problem in South Africa and Elsewhere," Miss Constance Clyde's "Demand for Pain," Mr. Brougham Villiers's "Fiscal Policy for Labour," may count itself indeed distinguished.

ARE CONSUMPTIVES BOYCOTTED?

Mr. W. K. McClure insists that they are. The motive which erects sanatoria in hospitals to-day has, he says, less in it of kindly emotion towards the suffering than a desire to safeguard the healthy. This latter feeling is, he maintains, leading hotelkeepers in the warm and sunny winter climates to refuse accommodation to consumptives. "Practically the entire Riviera is barred to those suffering from pulmonary tuberculosis." In Algiers a similar boycott exists. He expects before long they will also be refused in Egypt, Madeira, and the Canary Islands. There is "a growing feeling against the consumptive, which tends to approximate to the attitude adopted by mediæval society towards the leper." He quotes an American periodical's suggestion that the consumptives in Colorado should be compelled to wear bells round their necks! The fear of infection is strongest amongst the German tourists. Another motive very active with English visitors is the dislike of being reminded of the existence of suffering. The presence of consumptives is "so depressing."

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. T. M. Kettle, M.P., warmly controverts the position that in Ireland clericalism is the enemy. He says there is no such thing in Ireland as clericalism. There are individual priests, and Irishmen discriminate. Mr. Arthur Llewelyn Davies defends the Trades Disputes Bill on the ground that what has actually prevailed for thirty years before the Taff Vale decision cannot, if reintroduced, be the introduction of anarchy and anarchic privileges. Mr. Algar Thorold describes Fontenelle at length as the Father of French Rationalism. Mr. H. A. L. Fisher, while strongly eulogising Lord Acton's lectures and his high ethical judgment, points out that he does not discuss the relativity of the moral standard.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

In the *National Review* there is not an article of first-class importance, though there are several of much interest. "Compatriot," writing on the Fiscal Problem, urges that the net result of recent experience is to confirm and emphasise the general accuracy of Mr. Chamberlain's diagnosis and the need for strong action.

THE CONGO ON ITS DEFENCE.

The Governor-General of the Congo, writing on "The True Situation on the Congo," repudiates the "extravagant and impassioned opinions" held about the Congo by a number of English people, and, trusting to our readiness to hear the other side, gives the results of his fifteen years' experience as head of the Congo State. Naturally his experiences are directly contrary to most of the "revelations" made in the English Press as to the Congo State, and he makes out such a wonderfully good case for himself that it will be interesting to see what the anti-Congo party say in reply. He quotes in support of his statements, at any rate as to one province of the Congo, the letter of the Rev. Mr. Milman, a Baptist missionary. The

chief cause for the natives decreasing is not maltreatment, but their detestably dirty habits and utter ignorance of the elements of hygiene. This ignorance the Government are endeavouring to remedy as fast and as best they can. If the Government were so foolish as to destroy the black race, where would they get the labour that is absolutely necessary for developing the State?

THE COMING SOCIAL REVOLUTION.

The advent of Socialism, of course, peaceable but rapid, to the danger of which the Government has waked up far too late—such is the theme of Mr. H. J. Balfour Browne's long article, in which are many references to the state of things in New Zealand. The writer's conclusion is:—

Capital may be a hard taskmaster, but it has some bowels of compassion; the State has none, and if it had it would be brought to book by the workers, for whom it would only be a bare trustee. In my view, we may be whipped with whips by the capitalist, but we should be scourged with scorpions by the Co-operative Commonwealth.

THE MONTHLY REVIEW.

The November number contents are not specially distinguished.

BIMETALLISM REDIVIVUS.

Mr. Moreton Frewen makes a valiant attempt to raise the question of reopening the Indian mints for the free coinage of silver. He confesses that he returns to the silver question with much reluctance. He was instigated thereto by "an American friend, Mr. Bryan, here staying with me recently in Sussex," asking him to write on the adoption of the gold standard by the Government of India. He both writes an article and adds to it a memorandum and a letter to Mr. John Morley. He points out that owing to the fact that the production of the world's gold-mines doubled from 1886 to 1896, and again between 1896 and 1906, there has been an undoubted depreciation of gold, showing itself in an extraordinary rise in prices, a rise of from twenty-five to thirty per cent. in the last ten years. An addition of three thousand million sterling of gold is expected during the next twenty years. One-half of that addition would double all prices and wages. He asks if rupee prices are rising as our gold prices rise. If not, then he concludes that India's balance of trade is being interfered with by the shut mints.

THE WALKING PARSON IN SWEDEN.

Rev. A. N. Cooper reports of the wayside in Sweden that he never trod viler roads. He remarks on the general level of the people, and the utter absence of the wealthy class. "There is no sign of a class with sufficient leisure even to read." He never saw such a well-behaved people. Even the boys are scrupulously polite. He never saw notices answering to our "Trespassers Beware" or "No Road This Way." The fenners of travellers and consequent paucity of inns have led the Government to make the villagers in turn throw open their houses as guest-houses. Cleanliness is carried to a fine art. At the infant schools children are taught to scrub one another in the baths to the accompaniment of music. He saw waterfalls as fine as any in Europe. Swedish cookery leaves nothing to be desired—when they have anything to cook. The people are so healthy that doctors are strictly limited in number. Doctors and dentists periodically examine the schools and nip in the bud every incipient disease.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

Since the *North American Review* came out twice a month it has been a very much more interesting magazine than before, although it always maintained a very high standard. In the October numbers are the third and fourth instalments of Mark Twain's autobiography, from which I quote his affectionate tribute to the memory of his wife on another page. I also notice at some length Mr. W. Dean Howells's delightful paper on Oxford. The new feature in the Review, "The Editor's Diary," is one of the most interesting of its sections. I quote from this the Editor's emphatic declaration in favour of Women's Suffrage.

THE NEW WORLD AT THE HAGUE CONFERENCE.

Mr. G. W. Scott, writing on "International Law and the Drage Doctrine," discusses the decision arrived at at Rio de Janeiro as to the question which the New World wishes to have discussed at the great World Parliament, which is to meet next year at the Hague. He says:—

What the Conference did do was formally "to recommend to the Governments represented therein that they consider the point of inviting the Second Peace Conference at the Hague to consider the question of the compulsory collection of public debts; and, in general, means tending to diminish between nations conflicts having an exclusively pecuniary origin."

EDUCATIONAL RECIPROCITY.

Mr. Charles F. Beach, Professor of American Law and Institutions in the University of Paris, describes the interesting movement that has been set on foot to secure an interchange of teaching in the Universities of America, Germany and France. It began by "l'Alliance Française," which in 1904 inaugurated an annual course of lectures in English at the Sorbonne by a Harvard Professor. Baron de Coubertin is described as the father of this internationalisation of educational faculties. In 1904 Mr. Beach, junr., lectured in France before the Faculty of Law of the University of Paris on American law. He repeated this course last year, not only at Paris, but also at Lille, and next year he will extend his lecture to Bordeaux and Toulouse. In Germany, Mr. James Speyer has founded a Theodore Roosevelt Chair of American Institutions at the University of Berlin, and at Columbia College, New York, there has been established by the Prussian Ministry of Education a Chair of German History and Institutions, known as the Kaiser Wilhelm Chair, which is filled each year by some eminent German scholar. An arrangement has been made this year by which Italian professors are to lecture at the Universities of Chicago and Pennsylvania, and American professors are to give courses in several of the chief Universities of Italy. The Ministers of Public Instruction in France and Germany have this year arranged for an exchange between the public schools of those two countries of their respective teachers of language. Mr. Beach also notices another step in this direction—the educational pilgrimage for English grammar school teachers, organised by Mr. Alfred Mosely, who is taking five hundred British teachers to the United States this winter. Mr. Beach, in concluding his article, expresses his surprise that the advantages of Paris as a centre of University education are so little appreciated in the United States. There are in Paris twice as many University students as in any German University, three times as many students as at any American University, six or seven times as many as at Oxford, and ten times as many as at Cambridge. Class-rooms swarm with students from all countries in Europe; even Bulgaria sends ten students, when America sends only one.

DOWN ON THE L.C.C.

In the number of October 19th Mr. Ernest E. Williams describes how London loses by municipal ownership. He attributes the Progressive majority in the Council to the Fabian Society. He said that the salaries under the Metropolitan Board of Works were £40,000 a year. Last year the L.C.C. spent upon establishment £285,000. The administrative services have risen from £354,000 to £760,000. The debt has increased from seventeen millions in 1886 to thirty-six millions in 1906. Mr. Williams maintains that the municipal ownership of London's tramways is a most expensive failure, and the steamboat service last winter cost £13 for every £1 received. And so forth, and so forth.

ONE HUNDRED YEARS OF AMERICAN MISSIONS.

Dr. Barton tells the story of the origin and growth of American Foreign Missions. The mission movement began in a mission prayer meeting held in a severe shower of rain under a haystack at Williamstown, Massachusetts. There were only five college students present, one of whom thought nothing could be done, but the others said "we can if we will." That was in 1806. Four years later the American Board of foreign missions was established; it sent out the first foreign missionaries in 1812. They have now twenty missions, with eighteen colleges, and seventy-six hospitals; they issue publications in twenty languages, have seven hundred churches, and over forty thousand trained teachers.

SOUTH POLAR EXPLORATIONS.

Mr. Otto Nordenskjöld, leader of the Swedish Antarctic Expedition, describes the work of that expedition. He gives a very vivid picture of three previous explorers. After their ship sank they had to live for months on seals and penguins. The change in their diet was penguins' eggs, which were only laid in November. They are as large as goose eggs, and the men usually ate twenty at a meal; one sailor ate thirty-six at a sitting, a weight of ten pounds. The things they missed most of all were sugar, salt, and tobacco. For tobacco they used coffee-grounds and tea-leaves sprinkled with snuff.

A PRECEDENT FOR DISARMAMENT.

Mr. Ernest Crosby suggests that the arrangement of 1817 between the United States and Great Britain, limiting their naval forces to be maintained upon the American Lakes to four armed vessels not exceeding one hundred tons burthen, might serve as a hint for the Hague Conference.

Even a short step in advance along this line would be a notable departure. Some other sea can be selected for the reduction of armaments. The Mediterranean, the Baltic, the Japan Sea, could be made the scenes of a similar experiment, which is indeed an experiment no longer. In time, the principle could be extended to the Atlantic or the Pacific, and finally to navies as a whole. Nor is there anything to prevent its application to land forces. It may be easier to enforce such an arrangement in the Great Lakes than in more open seas, but the principle is always the same. Canada has natural access for war-vessels from the sea into Lake Ontario, and by canal into the other Lakes, but that has not made the arrangement less fruitful.

OTHER ARTICLES.

The Roman correspondent condenses into six pages a very interesting narrative of the recent history of the Society of Jesus. The "notes" discuss with alarm the prospects of Mr. Hearst's success. The editor has the audacity to say that the American girl, if the blunt truth be spoken, is an intolerable bore, self-conscious, ignorant, and concerned chiefly with matrimonial aspirations.

THE QUARTERLY REVIEW.

Of the articles in the *Quarterly Review* one deals with Recent Antarctic Exploration, but it is not a paper which lends itself to summary; and others with County Families—a review of Northamptonshire Families in the Victoria County Histories and of Burke's "History of the Landed Gentry of Great Britain"; and with the Natural History Department of the British Museum, containing various suggestions for its working with the maximum of general usefulness and the minimum of cost. The latest information on Cheap Cottages will be found in another article by "Home Counties."

The article on Henry Sidgwick is also one of those excellent *Quarterly* papers which do not lend themselves to summary. The writer, Mr. J. Ellis McTaggart, holds that Sidgwick was an "ethical hedonist"; that is, he maintained not that we *can* only aim at pleasure, but that we *ought* not to aim at anything unless by so doing we produce more pleasure than by any other course open to us. Sidgwick's character the writer holds to have been "so noble and so inspiring that to have known him is a great responsibility."

AN ELECT LADY.

So evidently the writer, on her art-work, considers Lady Dilke. She was one of the small band of Englishwomen who, by their writings, "have proved that feminine intellect, in its highest development, is on a par with that of man." But this small band have had one feature in common—"the less extended the area in which they have worked the greater the excellence of their achievement." Jane Austen and Charlotte Brontë are cited as proofs of this, and George Eliot's "lower level" is another proof of it—of a different kind. Though Lady Dilke's art-work was incomplete, it is a remarkable monument. Her fame rests on her mastery of the positive facts and tendencies of history. It was not that of the mere art critic. Her reputation, great in England, was great also in France, and she had a mastery of the French tongue rare indeed in an Englishwoman. The most eminent men of her day in France recognised her more and more as a great authority on French art. A most interesting sketch of Lady Dilke's life precedes the criticism of her work, and shows how heavily handicapped in some ways she was. Yet she left a legacy of work which the reviewer can qualify as "splendid" and as "absolutely unique as coming from the hand and the brain of a woman."

REGULATION OF MOTOR-CARS.

In a very fairly and temperately written article the work of the Royal Commission on Motor-cars is criticised by a writer who says that the issue between motorists and the public will never be satisfactorily settled by the Legislature "if terms of abuse are to take the place of arguments, and catch-phrases to be substituted for truthful description." He severely reprehends the conduct of some motoring publications during the last election:—

Every member of Parliament who had taken an active part in the protection of the interests of the public was black-listed; and a determined attempt was made to prevent him from regaining his seat. No motor-cars were to be lent to him for the purposes of his election, and a system of boycott was to be introduced.

As for using the taxes raised on motor-cars to defray in part the extra cost of roads, the writer says it is a mere drop in the ocean. The Commission gives no help in regard to the serious dust nuisance, so far borne with remarkable patience by those afflicted. In a few years, however, it must be resolutely

tackled, and the present let-things-slide policy must be put an end to. The writer also strongly favours a speed limit. The disquieting fact is quoted that between 1902 and 1905 the cost of maintaining Nottinghamshire roads has gone up £10 a mile, which seems enormous, and this is apparently solely due to increased locomotive and motor traffic. And Nottinghamshire is not the only county where the ratepayer has been groaning. One other unpleasant fact also attributable to heavy motor traffic is insisted upon—that during the first half of this year the rates in South Kensington have decreased by £5000.

The article on "The Naval Situation," is, on the whole, reassuring. The writer deprecates a pessimistic spirit as calculated to undermine the sturdy common sense of the British people. He tells the story of the recent events which led to the adoption of a policy of concentration. He maintains that at present, at least, the British Fleet is well up to the two-Power standard, and our preponderant position is amply secure. While we have seventeen ships more or less fully representing war's last word upon naval force, France and Germany have not laid down a single vessel of the new type. Nevertheless, although the stern struggle for the maintenance of an invincible British Fleet has not yet come, it is assuredly coming.

PROGRESS.

Progress, the organ of the British Institute of Social Service, contains in its October number a storehouse of implements of social reform. Miss Rosa M. Barrett pleads for special children's courts and the detention of children in remand homes. She hopes the time will come when no child will be regarded as a criminal. She quotes statistics to prove that the number of juvenile criminals is in England two and a-half times greater and in Scotland three times greater than in Ireland. Dublin, Belfast and Cork were the first in Great Britain to start separate trials for children. It was in South Australia that the holding of children's courts originated. She hopes that some such measure as that introduced by Sir Howard Vincent, legalising separate children's courts, will soon pass into law. Canon Morley Stevenson, under the title of "The City Beautiful," tells how Warrington and Manchester are striving to promote tree-planting, window-gardening, flower culture, etc. Mr. Raymond Robins, of the Chicago Municipal Lodging-house, describes that model institution. He says that the Chicago system provides food, lodging, baths, and distribution for a maximum of 200 lodgers daily at an annual cost to the municipality of 10,000 dollars. Miss Frances A. Bardwell tells how, out of every hundred consumptive working men treated in sanatoria, some forty are permanently restored to health. She describes one case where the open air cure is followed, after the simplest possible fashion, in a couple of semi-detached modern villas, where at most ten patients are treated, staying each on an average sixteen weeks. The complete cost of treatment for each patient, including board, lodging and attendance, does not exceed 18s. a week. The late Mr. Budgett Meakin, to whose memory a kindly tribute it paid by Dr. Paton, describes social service in Russia, notably the People's House at Kharkof, erected at a cost of £20,000, containing a theatre, dining-room, reading-room, library and other halls—a sort of People's Palace. The Varoslav cotton mills, with 14,000 hands, possess a magnificent reading-room, with stage for lantern lectures, concerts and amateur theatricals, as also special hospitals, free medical attendance and free baths.

THE CORNHILL MAGAZINE.

The November number contains the first of Canon Beeching's lectures on Shakespeare, delivered at the Royal Institution. It deals with Shakespeare's life only, and while showing what were the outward conditions under which the poet flourished, submits that the facts of his life present him to us as a good friend and a man of honour.

THE SHAKESPEAREAN IDEAL OF WOMANHOOD.

Referring to Shakespeare's mother, Canon Beeching reminds us that she prided herself on being a gentlewoman by family, and he thinks, therefore, that Shakespeare's home could not have been a bad nursery for one who was "to hold up to the English people the highest ideal of womanhood ever presented to them by any of their great writers."

In speaking of the Bacon heresy, Canon Beeching gives what he regards as conclusive evidence that the Shakespearean plays could not have been written by a gentleman amateur like Bacon.

THE LIBRARY OF JOHN STUART MILL.

Rose Sidgwick has an article on the Library of John Stuart Mill, presented to Somerville College at Oxford by Miss Helen Taylor. Some of the books, examples of early printing, are perhaps more interesting to the collector than to the general reader; many others, however, are interesting from the point of view of Mill's personal history. In addition to works on his own subject, they include volumes of history; classical and modern literature, especially French literature; the older English novelists, a fair amount of poetry, works on music, gardening, etc. Then there are books commemorating Mill's friendships, such as the books given to him by Carlyle. In Carlyle's "John Sterling," Mill has made marginal notes in pencil. Where Carlyle says that Sterling did not yet denounce the Utilitarian theory of human things, with the damatory vehemence we were used to in him at a later period, Mill wrote, Yes, he did!

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY AND AFTER.

A good average is maintained in the November number, without any papers of the first rank of importance.

ARM! ARM! YE BRITISH BRAVE!

The number opens with fierce clangour of the military tocsin. Mr. J. Ellis Barker, writing on the future of Great Britain, displays in vivid rhetoric a panorama of succeeding Empires, their rise, culmination and fall. Then he declares that in the case of Great Britain the eleventh hour has arrived. He says:—

The history of three thousand years teaches us that all the good things of this world, land and riches, commerce and shipping, are not to the peaceful and to the feeble, but to the warlike and to the strong. The greatest states of all times have perished because they have not acted in accordance with the spirit of the times. Unless Great Britain reforms herself, adapts herself to modern conditions, abandons her insane and pseudo-liberal policy of drift, neglect, and mammonism, mis-called non-interference, individualism, and freetrade; unless she husbands and develops her resources and increases her rapidly-ebbing national strength by reconstituting her agriculture and making the population warlike and prepared for war; and unless the British Empire is unified—for only the united and organised strength of the whole of the Empire can suffice to defend it—Great Britain, and with her the British Empire, may, by the inexorable law of History and of Nature, follow the way which Phœnicia, Carthage, Athens, Rome, Constantinople, the Arab Empire, Amalfi, Pisa, Genoa, Venice, and the Dutch Empire have gone in the past.

A COLD DOUCHE FOR THE NAVY SCARE.

To reassure us comes an article on the Government and the Navy by Mr. Archibald Hurd, which is a masterly survey of the naval policy continuously pursued under the last and present Governments. In two years the late Government, he says, effected an economy of more than 3½ millions sterling, and no reproach was hurled at it. The present Government has made reductions of 2½ millions, to be spread over three years, and they are promptly denounced by the *Jingo Press* as traitors to the country. He lays great stress on the new era introduced by the "Dreadnought." The foreign Powers are awaiting the result of this colossal experiment, and consequently in the past twelve months no battleship has been laid down for any European fleet. The older battleships are completely outclassed. To build ships like the "Dreadnought" will take us two years, Germany three years, France from five to six. Our greater speed in ship-building thus enables us to decide on the number of ships to be built after foreign nations have started building, and to launch before foreign rivals are finished. During the twelve months in which no battleship has been laid down for any European fleet we have completed the "Dreadnought," made good progress with three swift "Dreadnoughts," and the Government is pledged to lay down in the next eighteen months six more "Dreadnoughts," or five if the Hague Conference agrees to a limitation of armaments. Meantime the new distribution of our fleet has provided us with a veritable home fleet, with a reserve able to mobilise in nine hours. We have before us, he says, approximately, in 1910 and onwards, a serious struggle for our naval supremacy. Meantime "the nation may remain calm."

"NATURAL SELECTION" DISCREDITED.

Rev. Prof. G. Henslow opens his paper on the true Darwinism with the round assertion that "not a single variety or species of any wild animal or plant has ever been *proved* to have had its origin by means of natural selection." Darwin made the fundamental mistake of adding minute variations of structure to Malthus' causes of the maintenance of life or death. Nine years after the "Origin of Species" appeared, Darwin had begun to realise the vast importance of the direct action of the environment on the species. In 1876 Darwin confessed that the greatest mistake he made was that he did not attach sufficient weight to the direct influence of food, climate, etc., quite independently of natural selection. This direct influence is the true Darwinism. The writer concludes:—

A strong consensus of opinion already exists, from which Darwinians will assuredly discover ere long that the theory of "the origin of species by means of natural selection" will disappear before "adaptation to the conditions of life by means of the direct response of the organism."

LAND REFORM.

Mr. Munro Ferguson, M.P., writing on object and method in land legislation, pleads for the establishment of a commission for the three countries, with powers of compulsory purchase, valuation of rents, and granting of loans. He says: "It is to the State that we have in the main to look for an extension of sylviculture, to the local authority for urban land reform, and to the individual, aided by an efficient department, for agricultural progress." He says that three or four million acres of British woodlands are now worked at a dead loss. The State could buy up these areas, and plant one hundred thousand acres annually for the next eighty years: "Barren lands would become centres of the timber trade, and if Scotland were afforested like Southern Germany the saw would support as many as the plough, and the State

would have a timber revenue from this country alone of four or five millions a year."

Sir Robert Gresley utters a shrill cry of alarm about public confidence and the Land Tenure Bill, which grants the tenant compensation for damage wrought by landlord's game. By curtailing the rights of land-owners and diminishing the amenities of the possession of land, this legislation, he says, will depreciate its value from 25 to 30 per cent.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mrs. Hylton Dale contributes a fascinating paper on the Frenchwomen of the Salons. The success of these Frenchwomen during the 250 years when the Salon was dominant is attributed to the fact that "they were the most superb hostesses the world has ever known," and "they inspired men." Their distinction was the quality that Shenstone described as "intellectual irritation." "A Frenchwoman will draw wit out of a fool." Ameer Ali welcomes Lord Minto's address to the Mohammedan Deputation as the dawn of a new policy in India. Mr. Teasdale Buckell gives interesting information about the Scotch deer forests, and suggests that to improve the breed of deer the Caucasian stag might be introduced. It is supposed to be the ancestral type.

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW.

The *Edinburgh Review*, a particularly interesting number, deals with Border Ballads and the reasons why this is not an age of ballad-poetry; with the origin of landscape, in which the writer says that the older writers attributed too much importance to direct subterranean movements and not enough to subaërial denudation; and with the German stage, which is naturally largely devoted to Sudermann and Hauptmann, and the writer of which regrets that the German stage is not more known in this country, for German contemporary drama "shows every sign of vitality." "It is a more real part of European literature than is (for the moment) the French novel or French drama; more vital probably than either novel or drama is with us."

SWINBURNE'S POETRY.

An excellent critical article deals with the "Characteristics of Mr. Swinburne's Poetry." I make one quotation:—

Mr. Swinburne is never feeble; he combines technical excellence with the power of vehement, often much too violent, expression. His character may be defined by the French word *entier*; he is uncompromising in praise or blame. He insists (to quote his own words) that "the worship of beauty, though beauty be itself transformed and incarnate in shapes diverse without end, must be simple and absolute"; nor will he tolerate reserve or veiled intimations of a poet's inmost thought.

SIGHT AS A STANDARD IN ART.

Another paper deals with Greek Art and Modern Craftsmanship. The writer contends that the present revived interest in crafts must in the end depend on "a knowledge of what excellence in matters of art consists in." Is there any such widespread knowledge, judging from results, he asks, and replies that he finds none. Thereupon he argues that Greek art, "the art of all time," is certain alike of theory and practice. It is not vague and tentative as much of our art is at present. It was based, the reviewer says, on sight, on the laws of sight, on sight as a standard. Take then, he suggests, sight as a standard now. Turn the laws of sight into laws of art. Prove that the arrangement of the Parthenon is merely an adaptation of such laws.

THE ECONOMIC REVIEW.

In the October issue Mr. W. M. J. Williams writes on the control of public expenditure by Parliament, and finds it as at present conducted in the highest degree unsatisfactory. He proposes that there should be four Committees appointed at the opening of each session, to examine the estimates—one for the Customs and Inland Revenue Department, the second for the Civil Service, the third for the Army, and the fourth for the Navy. He then goes so far as to suggest that if the Government were to propose that one whole session be given to the overhauling of the administrative departments in relation to expenditure, the result would be worth the experiment. Mr. A. Hook urges, as a contribution towards the solution of the rating problem: (1) a rate upon occupiers on existing lines; (2) a rate upon site-owners based upon the realised unearned increment; (3) full powers to the municipality to acquire land. He thinks this is a better system than forcing land into the hands of the builder while it remains in private ownership. Mr. F. M. Burnett pleads the cause of Tariff Reform. Professor Sanday, writing on the social teaching of the Bible, contrasts the New Testament with the Old. The Gospel was addressed to the individual because it was universal. The revelation ceased to be political, and ceased also to be, in a strict sense, social. A new spirit, rather than new institutions, was the gift of Christian religion to the world. Possibly the most valuable half of the magazine is that which contains the notes, memoranda, reviews and synopses.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

The *Nouvelle Revue* of October 1 opens with an article on Trusts by A. Raffalovich, who bases his remarks on Mr. T. W. Lawson's "Frenzied Finance," and Miss Ida Tarbell's "History of the Standard Oil Company."

THE RELIGIOUS CRISIS IN FRANCE.

Another writer, discussing the Religious Crisis in France, says the Christian Church can live anywhere. There were times when the Papacy did not exist, and yet Jerusalem, Antioch, Alexandria, and Constantinople had Patriarchs and enjoyed autonomy as churches, and it was in the shadow of great pagan Rome that the Roman bishops succeeded in establishing their supremacy. An autonomy of the Church of France is not a Utopia impossible of realisation, nor is it heresy from the point of view of belief. It is becoming more and more an absolute necessity for the faithful who feel it a duty to remain French and Christian. Will the faith be less worthy with an independent French Patriarch at Paris, assisted by a synod composed of a certain number of clergy—a sort of permanent council, whose duty it should be to administer the ecclesiastical affairs of France?

WORKING AT HIGH TEMPERATURES.

Léon Maurice Bonneff has an article on the Glass Industry, in which he draws attention to the condition of the workers in such extreme temperatures as the manufacture of glass requires. It is a terrible picture which he gives of the life of a glass-worker. He enumerates the diseases caused by the intense heat, and mentions instances of workers who have died over their work. It is not surprising to learn that there is no old age in this industry. The writer says that if pensions were to be given to workmen at the age of sixty-five, 94 per cent. of the glass-workers would not benefit by them. After the age of sixty there are practically no deaths in this industry, for the simple reason that a glass-worker very rarely reaches any such age. Sixty-six per cent. die under fifty years of age.

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

Both *Onze Eeuw* and *Vragen des Tijds* contain articles dealing with the early career of Hendrik Hamelberg, who was a well-known figure in the Orange Free State during the fifties and sixties. The last-named review gives a sketch of Hamelberg's life up to 1856, when he arrived at Bloemfontein. This, for British readers, is not so interesting as the contribution to *Onze Eeuw*, which takes up the story at that point, and commences with a description of Bloemfontein which is amusing.

The Government House was a curious and undignified structure in the market square. It served not only as a Parliament House, but was in itself a whole Whitehall of Government Departments, including the Post Office. A bell was suspended between two posts in the front of the edifice; that was to ring in the members of the Volksraad when a sitting was about to commence.

The town was "defended" by a small fort on which three cannons were mounted. The national flag was hoisted over this stronghold on Sundays.

Turning again to *Onze Eeuw*, we find a short and interesting account of Goethe in Rome, and a long article on the lethargy shown by the officers of the army. In the time of Napoleon I. his officers were so busy that he considered it advisable to frown upon marriage among them, as a good financial position and domestic comforts were not conducive to the proper fulfilment of their duties; having a family and money made them disinclined to be as active as the conditions of their service demanded. It almost seems now as if officers were growing lethargic because they have too little to do.

Vragen des Tijds devotes an article to the navy, which is far from being efficient, so that apparently both services in Holland need overhauling. A contribution on the means of travelling between towns and villages in Belgium and Holland is also of interest to us; the Belgians have the best of it with their local trains as compared with the steam tramways of Holland. On the whole, there is probably better means of conveyance from village to village and from village to town in both countries than we have here in England.

Elsevier has several good articles well illustrated. The one on coins and tokens struck in commemoration of marriages and deaths in the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries is the most likely to attract attention. The tokens are round, square, and diamond-shaped; some have merely the effigy of the person or persons on them, according to whether they commemorate death or marriage, but others have strange designs.

De Gids has a short review of Dr. Leyds' book on the first annexation of the Transvaal, which, as the writer says, is for the British public and the people of South Africa rather than for the Dutch. Among the other contents of the present issue is a contribution on the history of what older people used to call play-acting. Plays give a better idea of the tastes, manners and customs of the time than does the literature of the same period; in the latter we have little more than the ideas of a few of the better educated of the inhabitants, whereas the plays show the ways of the people as a whole. Hence the interest and importance of old-time dramas and comedies. The author of the article then gives an idea of some of the earliest of European plays; religious subjects form the basis in many cases, and some of the incidents are so extraordinary that it is impossible to believe that any mechanical effects could cope with the situations. There must have been a good deal of imagination on the part of the audience.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

The interesting series of articles on Italian influence on England comes to a close in the October *Nuova Antologia* with an account of the Italian influx during the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries. We gain a pleasant glimpse of Henry VIII. as an art patron, together with Cardinal Wolsey, who imported many Italian artists for the decoration of Hampton Court Palace. It was only by an accident that Benvenuto Cellini himself was not of the number. It was in great measure, thanks to Italian architects, that Gothic architecture gave place to Renaissance buildings. Italian doctors, too, were much in vogue with our Tudor kings and queens. Of Italian bankers there continued to be many, while musicians, fencers, dancing-masters and gardeners were much sought after by the English nobility, among whom a knowledge of the Italian language was a wide-spread accomplishment. It was the triumph of Protestantism that brought about the decline of Italian influence, though for a time Italian apostates, such as Giordano Bruno, found a warm welcome at the Elizabethan Court. In Puritan times the reaction was so strong that scarce an Italian was to be found in the kingdom. An article on Ibsen dwells specially on the hard struggle of his early years, and the felicitous influence of his sojourn in Italy on the development of his talents. In the mid-October number a recent visitor to St. Petersburg describes, with the help of his kodak, his experiences, pleasant and unpleasant, at the hands of gendarmes and Cossacks. A biographical sketch of Marcelle Tinayre, "rebel and pagan," perhaps the most brilliant of the younger women-novelists of France, is written in a somewhat hyperbolic strain, but contains interesting details of her various novels, more especially of "*Maison du Pêche*," published in 1902, which definitely established her reputation.

Emporium, in addition to its always admirable articles on art, prints a series of photographs illustrative of the improved hygienic conditions of factory labour both in England and the United States. Bournville supplies not a few of the most attractive illustrations.

The *Rassegna Nazionale* (October 1st) prints an address recently delivered by Bishop Bonomelli of Cremona, whose words carry much weight throughout Italy, in Milan Cathedral. He dwelt on the great material progress of our day as exemplified by the International Exhibition at Milan, and praised in it much that was admirable, but he asked his audience whether our moral progress were equally marked. He feared there was a great disproportion between the two, a disproportion that could only lead to social disaster.

Discussing the religious situation in France the *Civiltà Cattolica* expresses warm satisfaction at the vision of Catholic Unity presented by the French episcopate on the recent Papal Encyclical refusing to sanction the *Associazione culturali*. The Jesuit organ also explains the various points on which the German law relative to the administration of Church property is far more favourable to the Church than the new French law, and, as might be expected, it scoffs at those who profess to see in the election of a German General of the Society of Jesus proof of a deep-laid conspiracy for the benefit of the German Emperor.

To the *Rivista di Psicologia* a woman doctor, Maria di Veste, contributes a well-reasoned plea for greater candour concerning the facts of life in the education of our boys and girls. G. Ferrari argues in favour of the principle of corporal punishment for children, to be administered, however, with extreme caution.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

In the *Revue de Paris* of October 1 and 15, Michel Salomon concludes his article on the Salon of Madame Charles Nodier at the Arsenal, begun in September. At this famous *salon* were to be seen Victor Hugo, Lamartine, Dumas, and practically all the French literary celebrities of the day.

THE RENAISSANCE OF CROATIA.

The Renaissance of Croatia is the subject of an article in the first October number by Charles Loiseau. As the Croats are the immediate neighbours of Islam, he says, they could not fail to be utilised by the House of Hapsburg as a sort of permanent guard against Turkey. Even when they were not mixed up in the wars against Turkey they were sentinels both of the Empire and of Christianity. Thus subjected early to special military organisation, they have retained to this day the characteristics of a soldier-people and have been unable to serve any apprenticeship to Parliamentary life. Quite recently, however, there have been symptoms of an awakening since the compromise with Hungary last year. In less than a year the political situation in Croatia has been wonderfully changed: in fact, in this little nation which had been exploited for centuries political and Parliamentary life has just been born.

DIVORCE IN FRANCE—STARTLING FIGURES.

Ambroise Colin discusses in the same number the Law of Divorce in France. The results of the law of 1884, he says, have deceived all hopes. The reform was to be a panacea for all social ills, and especially it was to bring about a great reduction in the number of illegitimate unions and natural children. Instead of this, we are told that the number of prosecutions for adultery, which was, prior to 1884, 824 in four years, rose to 2214 in the last four years dealt with by the Minister of Justice; and while the crime of adultery has been almost trebled since the law was introduced, the proportion of illegitimate children has also greatly increased. In 1885 there were, in round numbers, 4000 cases of divorce; in 1902 there were nearly 11,000.

LA REVUE.

The editor of *La Revue* is proud to be able to publish in the two October issues of his review the text of the paper on the Limitation of Armaments read, by Baron d'Estournelles de Constant, at the recent Inter-parliamentary Conference in London.

THE WEEKLY DAY OF REST.

In the second October number there is a symposium on the Weekly Day of Rest, edited by Paul Gsell. As a result of the inquiry among employers and employed, the writer, while agreeing that some such law was necessary, thinks it is a mistake to apply it at once to every occupation. He says there are certain cases where distinctions should be made. In other countries where the weekly day of rest is a custom, it is religion rather than the necessity for rest which has established it. The most important point of all has not been settled by the French law. What is a day of rest which is not paid for? At present wages are reckoned as for seven days, and if the seventh day is not to be paid for there will soon be violent disputes.

A VIOLINIST'S REMINISCENCES.

Paul Viardot continues his "Souvenirs" in both October numbers. Gounod, with whom he was intimately associated, was, he tells us, like his music—spiritual, impassioned, mystical. The king of charmers, he wished to please simply from a desire

to please and to be liked, and not from any interested motives. His praise was rare, but precious and sincere. Another friend of Paul Viardot's was Nicolas Rubinstein, the brother of the famous Anton, and the Director of the Conservatoire at Moscow. Like his brother, Nicolas was an excellent pianist, but he said, "There must not be two Rubinsteins," and so we hear less of him than of Anton. The writer, who has given many concerts in Germany affirms that the taste of the general German public is far from being so good as is usually supposed. Their love of music still exists, but it is rather that of the glutton than that of the gourmet.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

The first October number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* contains an interesting article by the editor, F. Brunetière, on Oriental Subjects in French Literature.

ORIENTAL INFLUENCES IN FRENCH LITERATURE.

Based on a book, "The Orient in French Literature in the Seventeenth and Eighteenth Centuries," by Pierre Martino, the article of M. Brunetière begins with the Thousand and One Nights, translated by Antoine Galland in 1704, and the Thousand and One Days, translated in 1707, by Pétis de la Croix and retouched by Lesage. With the appearance of these works in French dates the beginning of Oriental influences in French literature. M. Brunetière refers us to the "Lettres Persanes" of Montesquieu, certain stories by Voltaire, and other works which followed the Oriental translations, not as imitations of the "Nights" or "Days," but as the first books endeavouring to reproduce the true Oriental colour. The "Lettres Chinoises" of the Marquis d'Argens were not published till 1754, about twenty-five years after the "Lettres Persanes." Under the disguise of Oriental manners, the writers managed to introduce a good deal of satire into these works. But more important than all the influences of the Orient on French literature, concludes M. Brunetière, was the contact of the French mind with things Oriental, especially in the last two centuries.

RURAL BANKS.

In the same number there is an article by Victor Du Bled on Agricultural Credit or Loan Banks, and Associations, in which the writer deals with such institutions in Germany, Italy, Belgium and France. The Schultze-Delitzsch Associations and the Raiffeisen Banks of Germany are well known, the former established in large cities and industrial centres, the latter in rural districts. Founded nearly fifty years ago, the Raiffeisen Banks in 1898 numbered 8575. In Italy Professor Leo Wollenborg has founded rural banks on the Raiffeisen model, while Luzzatti established people's banks; in Belgium the initiative is due to the Catholic Church. In the French Agricultural Banks animals may be borrowed as well as money.

RENAN AND GERMAN IMPERIALISM.

Writing, in the second October number, on German Imperialism in the works of Ernest Renan before 1870, Ernest Scilliére says that Renan when he accepted the insidious pantheism of his masters beyond the Rhine, also accepted some of their imperialist disposition and pride of race. The feudal organisation which the Germanic race conceived to assure their conquests, and the instinctive fidelity with which they were attached to the principle of hereditary government, created the modern nations, and this is the theory developed and illustrated in a striking manner in the writings of Renan before 1870.

PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED.

"An Outback Marriage." A characteristic story by A. B. Paterson, and quite up to his usual good style. (Angus and Robertson, Sydney, 3/6.)

"Dot and the Kangaroo," by Ethel C. Pedley (Angus and Robertson, Sydney, 3/6.) An Australian story, exceedingly interesting, and eminently suited for children. Nothing better in the way of a child's story could be got as a Christmas present for a child.

"The Feeding and Management of Australian Infants in Health and in Disease," by Dr. Phillip Musket (W. Brooks and Co., Ltd., 2/6.) This is the seventh edition of this admirable book, and to say that it is most admirably fitted for Australian mothers in the management of their children, that it is crowded with information, and that it should be in every home, is to give it a full meed of praise. It is one of the finest books of its kind, and supplies a much-felt need.

Our old friend the "Prohibitionist" (N.Z.) has gone as far as name is concerned, and the paper now appears under the name of "The Vanguard." We hail the change with delight, for the former name was always a misnomer. The movement in New Zealand is not a Prohibition movement. It is a No-license movement through Local Option. The new organ is just the same as the old as far as its purposes are concerned. It is a splendid fighting organ, and we wish it every success.

The special Christmas number of the *Western Mail* is, as usual, one of the finest publications of its kind. It is a perfect holiday number. One of its most attractive features is the beautiful three-colour print of some of the wild flowers of Western Australia, which is issued as a supplement. The blocks were made and printed in the *Western Mail* office, and the whole number is a credit to Australian enterprise.

The New Zealand Mail, which is to hand from *The New Zealand Times Company*, is a very fine number. It would be impossible to find anywhere a finer production of its kind. From cover to cover it is full of interest. The three-coloured work is very fine. The full page pictures of Maoris are not to be excelled anywhere, and no finer production could be secured for sending home to friends than this.

"More Precious Than Rubies," by Rev. J. Cocker. This is a charming little book dealing with village life in the old country. It breathes a beautiful spirit all through, and no one can help being inspired by its perusal.

The 1906 session of the Wellington Union Parliament has a membership of over 80, almost all young men. During the session the following questions were discussed:—Elective Executive; Remission of Customs; Increase in Land Tax; Prevention of the Marriage of the Unfit; Indeterminate Sentence; Proportional Representation; Initiative and Referendum; and Land for Settlements Act.



Hindi Punch.]

[Bombay.]

Mutual Advantage.

BENGAL TIGER AND AFGHAN WOLF: "Ah! At last! Well met. This should have been long, long ago. But better late than never."

[His Majesty the King of Afghanistan pays a visit to H.E. the Viceroy at Agra in the second week of January, and will thereafter visit a few principal places of India.]



Neue Glühlichter.]

[Vienna.]

The Revolt Against the Church in Spain.

POPE (to Alphonso). "Et tu, Brute!"

LEADING BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

RELIGION, PHILOSOPHY, EDUCATION, ETC.

- A Manual of Theology. J. A. Beet ... (Hodder) 10/6
 Tekel. J. Horton ... (Welby) 6/0
 The Golden Age of the Church. Dean Spence-Jones
 (S.P.C.K.) 7/6
 Silamus the Christian. E. A. Abbott ... (Black) net 7/6
 Archbishop King. Sir C. S. King ... (Longmans) 10/6
 Newman, Pascal, Loisy, and the Catholic Church. W.
 J. Williams ... (Griffiths) net 6/0
 Great Moral Teachers. E. R. Bernard ... (Macmillan) net 3/6
 Reason, Thought, and Language. D. Macleane
 (Frowde) net 15/0
 Religion and Experience. J. Brierley ... (J. Clarke) 6/0
 The Idealistic Construction of Experience
 (Macmillan) net 8/6
 Nature and Purpose of the Universe. J. D. Parsons
 (Unwin) net 21/0

HISTORY, POLITICS, TRAVEL, ETC.

- The Political History of England. Vol. IV. C. Oman
 (Longmans) net 7/6
 History of Modern England. Vol. V. Herbert Paul
 (Macmillan) net 8/6
 Naval Battles in the Century. Rear-Admiral F. J. Hig-
 ginson ... (Chambers) net 5/0
 From Midshipman to Field-Marshal. Sir Evelyn Wood
 (Methuen) net 25/0
 The Bishops as Legislators. J. Clayton ... (Fifield) net 2/0
 The First Gentleman in Europe. Lewis Melville. 2 vols.
 (Hutchinson) net 24/0
 Life and Letters of the First Earl of Durham. Stuart
 J. Reid. 2 vols. ... (Longmans) net 36/0
 Correspondence of the Eleventh Duke of Somerset and
 Lord Webb Seymour. Lady Gwendolen Ramsden
 (Longmans) net 15/0
 Reminiscences of Lady Dorothy Nevill. Ralph Nevill
 (Arnold) net 15/0
 Lord Acton and His Circle. Abbot Gasquet (Allen) net 15/0
 Maids of Honour. A. J. Green-Armytage
 (Blackwood) net 10/6
 Nelson's Lady Hamilton. E. H. Moorhouse
 (Methuen) net 7/6
 Isabella Bird (Mrs. Bishop). Anna M. Stoddart
 (Murray) net 18/0
 Garrick and His Circle. Mrs. Clement Parsons
 (Methuen) net 12/6
 Sir Henry Irving. Bram Stoker. 2 vols.
 (Heinemann) net 25/0
 Joseph Jefferson. F. Wilson ... (Chapman and Hall) net 10/6
 Christina Belgiojoso-Trivulzio. H. R. Whitehouse
 (Unwin) net 10/6
 In Constable's Country. H. W. Tompkins ... (Dent) 12/6

SOCIOLOGY.

- Parish Life in Mediæval England. Abbot Gasquet
 (Methuen) net 7/6
 English Local Government: the Parish and the County.
 Sidney and Beatrice Webb ... (Longmans) net 16/0
 The Nature of Capital and Income. I. Fisher
 (Macmillan) net 12/6
 The Wheel of Wealth. J. Beattie Crozier
 (Longmans) net 12/6
 Rents, Wages, etc., and Rural Depopulation. J. S.
 Nicholson ... (Sonnenschein) 2/6
 The Children of the Nation. Sir John E. Gorst
 (Methuen) net 7/6
 Race Culture, or Race, Suicide? R. R. Rentoul
 (Scott) net 7/6
 The Family. Helen Bosanquet ... (Macmillan) net 8/6
 The Geographical Distribution of Irish Ability. D. J.
 O'Donoghue ... (Simpkin) 5/0
 Social Silhouettes. G. W. E. Russell (Smith, Elder) net 7/6
 Thoughts on Imperial and Social Subjects. Earl and
 Countess of Meath ... (Wells, Gardner) 6/0
 James Wright, of Bristol. A. T. Pierson ... (Nisbet) net 3/6
 Sir George Williams. J. E. Hodder Williams ... (Hodder) 6/0
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IN THE DAYS OF THE COMET.

BY H. G. WELLS.

BOOK THE FIRST—THE COMET.

CHAPTER THE FOURTH—WAR (*Continued*).

SYNOPSIS: The narrator, William Leadford, is telling of events in his youth before the Great Change. Through his friend Parload he has become a Socialist, and is also interested in a great comet whose path is approaching the earth's orbit. This fact is more important to him than the spread of socialism, for what will happen if the comet strikes the earth? Meanwhile, times are bad in England, owing to strikes, lock-outs, overproduction, and the intrusion of American products in the market. And, besides, war has just broken out between England and Germany. Leadford has been engaged to marry Nettie Stuart, but she has broken with him on account of his beliefs. The young man still loves the girl and continues to visit her. On one of these visits he learns that she has eloped with Edward Verrall, the son of her father's employer. The couple have gone to a resort on the east coast. Leadford follows them, carrying a revolver he has bought. Arriving, he learns that they are probably to be found at a little summer colony known as the "bungalow village."

V.

I came up over the little ridge and discovered the bungalow village I had been seeking, nestling in a crescent lap of dunes. A door slammed, the two runners had vanished. I halted, staring.

There was a group of three bungalows nearer to me than the others. Into one of these three they had gone, and I was too late to see which. All had doors and windows carelessly open, and none showed a light.

This place, upon which I had at last happened, was a fruit of the reaction of artistic-minded and carelessly living people, against the costly and uncomfortable social stiffness of the more formal seaside resorts of that time. It was, you must understand, the custom of the steam railway companies to sell their cars after they had been obsolete for a sufficient length of time, and some genius had hit upon the possibility of turning these into little, habitable cabins for the summer holiday. The thing

had become a fashion with a certain bohemian-spirited class; they added cabin to cabin, and these little improvised homes, gaily painted and with broad verandahs and supplementary lean-tos added to their accommodation, made the brightest contrast conceivable to the dull rigidities of the decorous resorts. Of course, there were many discomforts in such camping that had to be faced cheerfully, and so this broad, sandy beach was sacred to high spirits and the young. Art muslin and banjoes, Chinese lanterns and frying, are leading "notes," I find, in the impression of those who once knew such places well. I saw the thing as no gathering of light hearts and gay idleness, but grimly, after the manner of poor men poisoned by the suppression of all their cravings after joy. To the poor man, to the grimy worker, beauty and cleanness were absolutely denied; out of a life of greasy dirt, of muddled desires, they watched their happier fellows with a bitter envy and foul, tormenting suspicions. Fancy a world in which the com-

mon people held love to be a sort of beastliness. own sister to being drunk!

There was, in the old time, always something cruel at the bottom of this business of sexual love. At least that is the impression I have brought with me across the gulf of the Great Change. To succeed in love seemed such triumph as no other success could give, but to fail was as if one was tainted.

I felt no sense of singularity that this thread of savagery should run through these emotions of mine, and become now the whole strand of these emotions. I believed, and I think I was right in believing, that the love of all true lovers was a sort of defiance then, that they closed a system in each other's arms and mocked the world without. You loved against the world; and these two loved *at* me. They had their business with each other, under the threat of a watchful fierceness. A sword, a sharp sword, the keenest edge in life, lay among their roses.

Whatever may be true of this for others, for me and my imagination, at any rate, it was altogether true. I was never for dalliance; I was never a jesting lover. I wanted fiercely; I made love impatiently. Perhaps I had written irrelevant love letters for that very reason; because with this stark theme I could not play.

All the nearer bungalows were very still now. If I walked softly to them, from open windows, from something seen or overheard, I might get a clue to guide me. Should I advance circuitously, creeping upon them, or should I walk straight to the door? It was bright enough for her to recognise me clearly at a distance of many paces.

"Boom!" the sound crept upon my senses, and then again it came.

I turned impatiently, as one turns upon an impertinence, and beheld a great ironclad not four miles out, steaming fast across the dappled silver, and from its funnels sparks, intensely red, poured out into the night. As I turned, came the hot flash of its guns, firing seaward, and answering this, red flashes and a streaming smoke in the line between sea and sky.

With a shuddering hiss, a rocket from a headland beyond the village leaped up and burst hot-gold against the glare, and the sound of the third and fourth guns reached me.

The windows of the dark bungalows, one after another, leaped out, squares of ruddy brightness that flared and flickered and became steadily bright. Dark heads appeared, looking seaward, a door opened and sent out a brief lane of yellow to mingle and be lost in the comet's brightness. That brought me back to the business in hand.

I became aware of the voices of people calling to one another in the village. A white-robed, hooded figure, some man in a bathing wrap, absurdly suggestive of an Arab in his burnous, came out from

one of the nearer bungalows, and stood clear and still and shadowless in the glare.

He put his hands to shade his seaward eyes; and shouted to people within.

First one, and then two, other wrapped figures came out of the bungalows to join the first. His arm pointed seaward, and his voice, a full tenor, rose in explanation. I could hear some of the words. "It's a German!" he said. "She's caught."

Someone disputed that, and there followed a little indistinct babble of argument. I went on slowly in the circuit I had marked out, watching these people as I went.

They shouted together with such a common intensity of direction that I halted and looked seaward. I saw the tall fountain flung by a shot that had just missed the great warship. A second rose still nearer us, a third, and a fourth, and then, a great uprush of dust, a whirling cloud, leaped out of the headland whence the rocket had come, and spread, with a slow deliberation, right and left. Hard on that an enormous crash, and the man with the full voice leaped and cried. "Hit!"

Let me see! Of course, I had to go round beyond the bungalows, and then come up toward the group from behind.

A high-pitched woman's voice called: "Honey-mooners! honeymooners! Come out and see!"

Something gleamed in the shadow of the nearer bungalow, and a man's voice answered from within. What he said, I did not catch, but suddenly I heard Nettie calling very distinctly, "We've been bathing."

The man who had first come out shouted: "Don't you hear the guns? They're fighting—not five miles from shore."

"Eh?" answered from the bungalow, and a window opened.

"Out there!"

I did not hear the reply, because of the faint rustle of my own movements. Clearly, these people were all too much occupied by the battle to look in my direction, and so I walked now straight toward the darkness that held Nettie and the black desire of my heart.

"Look!" cried someone, and pointed skyward.

I glanced up, and behold! the sky was streaked with bright green trails. They radiated from a point halfway between the western horizon and the zenith; and within the shining clouds of the meteor, a streaming movement had begun, so that it seemed to be pouring both westwardly and back toward the east, with a crackling sound, as though the whole heaven was stippled over with phantom pistol shots. It seemed to me then, as if the meteor was coming to help me, descending with those thousand pistols like a curtain to fend off this unmeaning foolishness of the sea.

To glance up at that streaky, stirring, light scum of the sky made one's head swim. I stood for a

moment dazed, and more than a little giddy. I had a curious instant of purely speculative thought. Suppose, after all, the fanatics were right, and the world *was* coming to an end! What a score that would be for Parload!

Then it came into my head that all these things were happening to consecrate my revenge! The war below, the heavens above, were the thunderous garment of my deed. I heard Nettie's voice cry out not fifty yards away, and my passion surged again. I was to return to her amid these terrors, bearing unanticipated death.

It was fifty yards, forty yards, thirty yards—the little group of people, still heedless of me, was larger and more important now, the green-shot sky, and the fighting ships were remoter. Someone darted out from the bungalow, with an uninterrupted question, and stopped, suddenly aware of me. It was Nettie, with some coquettish, dark wrap about her, and the green glare shining on her sweet face and white throat. I could see her expression, stricken with dismay and terror at my advance, as though something had seized her by the heart and held her still—a target for my shots.

"Boom!" came the ironclad's gunshot like a command. "Bang!" the bullet leaped from my hand. Do you know, I did not want to shoot her then! Indeed, I did not want to shoot her then! "Bang!" and I had fired again, still striding on, and—each time it seemed I had missed.

She moved a step or so toward me, still staring, and then someone intervened, and near beside her I saw young Verrall.

A heavy stranger, the man in the hooded bath gown, a fat, foreign-looking man, came out of nowhere like a shield before them. He seemed a preposterous interruption. His face was full of astonishment and terror. He rushed across my path with arms extended and open hands, as one might try to stop a runaway horse.

By an enormous effort I resisted a mechanical impulse to shoot through his fat body. Anyhow, I knew I mustn't shoot him. For a moment I was in doubt. Then I became very active, turned aside abruptly and dodged his pawing arm to the left, and so found two others irresolutely in my way. I fired a third shot in the air, just over their heads, and ran at them. They hastened left and right. I

pulled up and faced about within a yard of a foxy-faced young man coming sideways, who seemed about to grapple me. At my resolute halt, he fell back a pace, ducked, and threw up a defensive arm, and then I perceived the course was clear, and ahead of me, young Verrall and Nettie—he was holding her arm to help her—running away.

I fired a fourth ineffectual shot, and then, in an access of fury at my misses, started out to run them down and shoot them barrel to backbone.

Someone pursued me, perhaps several persons—I do not know. We left them all behind.

We ran. For a space I was altogether intent upon the swift monotony of flight and pursuit. The sands were changed to a whirl of green moonshine, the air was thunder. A luminous green haze rolled about us. What did such things matter? We ran. Did I gain or lose? That was the question. They ran through a gap in a broken fence that sprang up abruptly out of nothingness, and turned to the right. I noted we were in a road. But this green mist! One seemed to plow through it. They were fading into it, and at that thought I made a spurt that won a dozen feet or more.

She staggered. He gripped her arm, and dragged her forward. They doubled to the left. We were off the road again and on turf—it felt like turf. I tripped and fell at a ditch that was somehow full of smoke, and was up again, but now they were phantoms half gone into the livid swirls about me.

Still I ran.

On, on! I groaned with the violence of my effort. I staggered again and swore. I felt the concussions of great guns tear past me through the murk.

They were gone! Everything was going, but I kept on running. Once more I stumbled. There was something about my feet that impeded me, tall grass or heather, but I could not see what it was, only this smoke that eddied about my knees. There was a noise and spinning in my brain, a vain resistance to a dark, green curtain that was falling, falling, falling, fold upon fold. Everything grew darker and darker.

I made one last frantic effort, raised my revolver, fired my penultimate shot at a venture, and fell headlong to the ground. And behold! the green curtain was a black one, and the earth and I and all things ceased to be.

BOOK THE SECOND—THE GREEN VAPOURS.

I.

I seemed to awaken out of a refreshing sleep.

I did not awaken with a start, but opened my eyes, and lay very comfortably, looking at a line of extraordinarily scarlet poppies that glowed against a glowing sky. It was the sky of a magnificent sunrise, and an archipelago of gold-beached, purple islands floated in a sea of golden green. The pop-

pies too, swan-necked buds, blazing corollas, translucent, stout seed vessels, stoutly upheld, had a luminous quality, seemed wrought only from some more solid kind of light.

I stared unwonderingly at these things for a time, and then there rose upon my consciousness, intermingling with these, the bristling golden-green heads of growing barley.

A remote faint question, where I might be, drifted

and vanished again in my mind. Everything was very still. Everything was still as death.

I felt very light, full of the sense of physical well-being. I perceived I was lying on my side in a little trampled space in a weedy, flowering barley field, that was, in some inexplicable way, saturated with light and beauty. I sat up, and remained for a long time filled with the delight and charm of the delicate little convolvulus that twined among the barley stems, the pimpernel that laced the ground below.

Then that question returned. What was this place? How had I come to be sleeping here?

I could not remember.

It perplexed me that, somehow, my body felt strange. It was unfamiliar—I could not tell how—and the barley, and the beautiful weeds, and the slowly developing glory of the dawn behind; all those things partook of the same unfamiliarity. I felt as though I was a thing in some very luminous, painted window, as though this dawn broke through me. I felt I was part of some exquisite picture painted in light and joy.

A faint breeze bent and rustled the barley heads, and jogged my mind forward.

Who was I? That was a good way of beginning.

I held up my left hand and arm before me, a grubby hand, a frayed cuff, but with a quality of painted unreality, transfigured, as a beggar might have been by Botticelli. I looked for a time steadfastly at a beautiful pearl sleeve link.

I remembered Willie Leadford, who had owned that arm and hand, as though he had been someone else.

Of course! My history—its rough outline, rather than the immediate past—began to shape itself in my memory, very small, very bright and inaccessible, like a thing watched through a microscope. Clayton and Swathinglea returned to mind; the slums and darkness, Düreresque, minute, and in their rich, dark colours pleasing, and through them I went toward my destiny. I sat, hands on knees, recalling that queer, passionate career that had ended with my futile shot into the growing darkness of the End. The thought of that shot awoke my emotions again.

There was something in it now, something absurd, that made me smile pittingly.

Poor little, angry, miserable creature! Poor little, angry, miserable world!

I sighed for pity, not only pity for myself, but for all the hot hearts, the tormented brains, the straining, striving things of hope and pain that had found their peace at last beneath the pouring mist and suffocation of the comet. Because certainly that world was over and done. They were all so weak and unhappy, and I was now so strong and so serene. For I felt sure I was dead; no one living could have this perfect assurance of good, this strong and confident peace. I had made an end of the

fever called living. I was dead, and it was all right, and these—

I felt an inconsistency.

These, then, must be the barley fields of God—the still and silent barley fields of God, full of unfading poppy flowers whose seeds bear peace.

II.

It was queer to find barley fields in heaven, but no doubt there were many surprises in store for me.

How still everything was! Peace! The peace that passeth understanding. After all it had come to me! But, indeed, everything was very still! Surely I was alone in the world! No birds sang. Yes, and all the distant sounds of life had ceased, the lowing of cattle, the barking of dogs.

Something that was like fear beatified, came into my heart. It was all right, I knew; but to be alone! I stood up and met the hot summons of the rising sun, hurrying toward me, as it were, with glad tidings, over the spikes of the barley.

Blinded, I made a step. My foot struck something hard, and I looked down to discover my revolver, a blue-black thing, like a dead snake at my feet.

For a moment that puzzled me.

Then I clean forgot about it. The wonder of the quiet took possession of my soul. Dawn, and no birds singing!

How beautiful was the world! How beautiful, but how still! I walked slowly through the barley toward a line of elder bushes, wayfaring tree and bramble that made the hedge of the field. I noted as I passed along a shrew mouse dead, as it seemed to me, among the haulms; then a still toad. I was surprised that this did not leap aside from my foot-falls, and I stooped and picked it up. Its body was limp like life, but it made no struggle; the brightness of its eye was veiled; it did not move in my hand.

It seems to me now that I stood holding that lifeless little creature for some time. Then very softly I stooped down and replaced it. I was trembling—trembling with a nameless emotion. I looked with quickened eyes closely among the barley stems, and behold, now everywhere I saw beetles, flies and little creatures that did not move, lying as they fell when the vapours overcame them; they seemed no more than painted things. Some were novel creatures to me. I was very unfamiliar with natural things. "My God!" I cried; "but is it only I?"

And then, at my next movement, something squealed sharply. I turned about, but I could not see it. Only I saw a little stir in a rut and heard the diminishing rustle of the unseen creature's flight. And at that, I turned to my toad again, and its eye moved and it stirred. And presently, with infirm and hesitating gestures, it stretched its limbs and began to crawl away from me.

But wonder, that gentle sister of fear, had me

now. I saw, a little way ahead, a brown and crimson butterfly perched upon a cornflower. I thought at first it was the breeze that stirred it, and then I saw its wings were quivering. And even as I watched it, it started into life, and spread itself, and fluttered into the air.

I watched it fly, a turn this way, a turn that, until suddenly it seemed to vanish. And now, life was returning to this thing and that on every side of me, with slow stretchings and bendings, with twitterings, with a little start and stir.

I came slowly, stepping very carefully because of these drugged, feebly awakening things, through the barley to the hedge. It was a very glorious hedge, so that it held my eyes. It flowed along and interlaced like splendid music. It was rich with lupin, honeysuckle, campions and ragged robin; bedstraw, hops and wild clematis twined and hung among its branches, and all along its ditch border the starry stitchwort lifted its childish faces, and chorused in lines and masses. Never had I seen such a symphony of note-like flowers and tendrils and leaves. And suddenly in its depths, I heard a chirrup and the whirr of startled wings.

Nothing was dead, but everything had changed to beauty! And I stood for a time with clean and happy eyes looking at the intricate delicacy before

me and marvelling how richly God has made His worlds.

It might be the old world indeed, but something new lay upon all things, a glowing certitude of health and happiness. It might be the old world, but the dust and fury of the old life was certainly done. At least I had no doubt of that.

I recalled the last phases of my former life, that darkling climax of pursuit and anger, the universal darkness, and the whirling green vapours of extinction. The comet had struck the earth and made an end to all things. Of that too I was assured.

But afterwards? And now?

The imaginations of my boyhood came back as speculative possibilities. In those days I had believed firmly in the necessary advent of a last day, a great coming out of the sky, trumpetings and fear, the Resurrection, and the Judgment. My roving fancy now suggested to me that this Judgment must have come and passed, that it had passed and in some manner missed me. I was left alone here, in a swept and garnished world to begin again perhaps.

I laughed loudly and long. And behold! even as I laughed, the keen point of things accomplished stabbed my mirth, and I was weeping, weeping aloud, convulsed with weeping, and the tears were pouring down my face.

(To be continued.)



International Syndicate.]

[Baltimore.

The English Soap Trust.

"Good morning, John! How like the States we are getting!"



Tribune.]

The Critics Answered.

The *Times* admits that the fears entertained in some quarters that the strength of the Navy was being reduced are now dispelled by the publication of the new arrangements of the Board of Admiralty.

AGGREGATE BALANCE-SHEET

OF THE

Bank of New South Wales,

30th SEPTEMBER, 1906.

LIABILITIES.				ASSETS.			
	£	s.	d.		£	s.	d.
Notes in Circulation	959,908	0	0	Coin, Bullion and Cash Balances	5,276,929	9	8
Deposits and accrued Interest...	24,812,021	3	6	Queensland Government Notes...	151,330	0	0
			25,771,929	Notes of other Banks	25,208	0	0
Bills Payable and other Liabilities (which include Reserves held for Doubtful Debts and Amounts at Credit of Investments Fluctuation Account and Officers' Fidelity Guarantee and Provident Fund)	3,354,026	11	6	Money at short call in London	2,520,000	0	0
Paid-up Capital	2,000,000	0	0	Investments—			
Reserve Fund	1,450,000	0	0	British and Colonial Government Securities	1,811,991	0	6
Profit and Loss	160,933	17	0	Municipal and other Securities	157,238	7	11
			3,610,933	Due by other Banks	45,489	17	6
			32,736,889	Bills Receivable in London and Remittances in transit	2,328,099	1	9
							12,316,285
Contingent Liabilities—				Bills Discounted, and Loans and Advances to Customers	19,705,603	14	8
Outstanding Credits, as per Contra	695,614	3	6	Bank Premises	715,000	0	0
			£33,432,503				32,736,889
				Liabilities of Customers and others on Letters of Credit, as per Contra	695,614	3	6
							£33,432,503

Dr. PROFIT AND LOSS, 30th SEPTEMBER, 1906. Cr.

	£	s.	d.		£	s.	d.
To Rebate (at current rates) on Bills Discounted, not due at this date	8,201	5	6	By Amount from last Account	22,617	11	3
Balance proposed to be dealt with as follows:—				.. Balance of Half-year's Profits after providing for Bad and Doubtful Debts, Fluctuations in the Value of Investment Securities, reducing the Valuation of Bank Premises, and including Recoveries from Debts previously written off as Bad	138,316	5	9
To Dividend at the rate of 10 per cent. per annum	£100,000	0	0				
.. Augmentation of the Reserve Fund	25,000	0	0				
.. Balance carried forward	27,732	11	6				
			152,732				
			£160,933				£160,933

Dr. RESERVE FUND, 30th SEPTEMBER, 1906. Cr.

	£	s.	d.		£	s.	d.
To Balance	1,475,000	0	0	By Balance	1,450,000	0	0
(Of which £750,000 is invested in British Government Securities, and the balance is employed in the business of the Bank.)				.. Amount from Profit and Loss	25,000	0	0
							£1,475,000
			£1,475,000	By Balance	£1,475,000	0	0

INSURANCE NOTES.

Particulars are to hand by mail of the burning of the steamer "Haversham Grange," on her voyage from New York to Australia. The vessel was about 600 miles from Cape Town when the fire was discovered, and shortly after the steamer "Matatua" was sighted. The latter stood by the burning steamer, and took off the captain and crew. Nothing could be done to arrest the fire, and she was eventually left to her fate, and was then a mass of fire from end to end. The "Haversham Grange" carried a heavy cargo of general merchandise for Australian ports, which was largely insured in Australian offices, the loss on whom will be a heavy one.

The anxiety caused in shipping and insurance circles last month, when it was reported that the pilot steamer "Victoria" had struck with great force some submerged object at the entrance to Port Phillip Heads, proved to have been unwarranted. An examination of the vessel in dock showed that one of her propeller blades, owing to a flaw, had snapped off, and had struck one of the other blades, and was then thrown against the vessel's sternpost, which caused the shock felt by those on board.

The uniform tariff of rates for fire insurance in Western Australia, which has been in force for some years, was suspended during the month, owing, it is reported, to the deliberate breaches by the Royal Insurance Co. of their agreements with the other insurance companies. The immediate result was that insurances were effected on all the principal risks for terms up to three years at absolutely unpayable rates, some risks being taken at the ridiculous figure of 5d. per cent. The premiums received in West Australia under the tariff of rates amounted to about £140,000 per annum, and it is estimated that for the next three years the premiums receivable by the insurance companies will not amount to more than £25,000 per annum, the amount at risk remaining the same.

A large fire occurred at Richmond on November 10th, by which the drapery establishment of Messrs. Dimelow and Gaylard, at 160 Swan-street, was totally destroyed. The fire originated in the window, and, owing to the inflammable nature of the stock, spread with very great rapidity. Although the brigade was quickly on the scene, it had little effect on the progress of the flames, and practically the whole stock was destroyed. The building was very severely damaged, only the walls being left standing. The stock was insured for £11,300 in the North British Co., and the building in the National Union office for £4450.

The net premiums received by British fire insurance companies in the United States for the year 1905 amounted to £8,500,000, on which a profit of £1,500,000 was made. It will be thus seen that many

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years will elapse before the loss to British companies (about £12,000,000) over the San Francisco disaster will be made up.

The French barque "Montebello" was totally wrecked last month on Kangaroo Island, South Australia, on her voyage from Liverpool, via Hobart, to Port Pirie. All hands were saved. The disaster occurred close to Capo de Cuedie, and the question of providing a lighthouse on this headland has been considered for some years. The "Loch Vennacher" was recently wrecked on the same coast, and the erection of the light has now been decided upon.

A valuable acquisition to the plant of the Melbourne Metropolitan Fire Brigade has been made in the new petrol motor engine, which arrived in Melbourne last month. The engine was built by Merryweather and Sons, and is driven by 40 horse-power motor, and can be propelled at the rate of 40 miles an hour. The capacity of the pumps is 450 gallons per minute, and a jet of water can be thrown 140 feet high. The new engine has the advantage that it can turn out instantly on an alarm, travel at a greater rate of speed than a horse machine, and can commence work at full power immediately on its arrival at a fire. Unfortunately the engine was found to be partially damaged by salt water on being unpacked, but it has been overhauled and put in good order.

The Workers' Accidents Compensation Bill was again mentioned in the Victorian Legislative Assembly on the 21st ult. Mr. Bayles, who originally introduced the Bill, stated that when it was last considered, the Premier had suggested an adjournment, on the ground that the Government intended introducing a Bill dealing with the matter. Mr. Bent stated that a Bill was being prepared in accordance with that promise, but if they could get on with business at all, it would be introduced. A further adjournment of Mr. Bayles' Bill was therefore agreed to.

The Federal Government of the United States is taking action in connection with the San Francisco disaster. It has directed the Commissioner of Corporations, a Federal officer, to investigate the action of the fire insurance companies in connection with the settlements of the claims arising out of losses resulting from earthquake.

In the New South Wales Parliament the Attorney-General was asked whether it was the intention of the Government to submit a Workmen's Compensation Bill to Parliament in the present session. The Attorney-General stated that the measure was in the Governor's speech, and a Bill was prepared, but it was a question of time whether it would be proceeded with that session or not.

Closer investigation by insurance officials into the San Francisco catastrophe shows that the actual earthquake damage was immensely over-estimated, and that fire caused the great proportion of the loss. By many capable observers it is estimated that the earthquake damage did not exceed £2,000,000 sterling, whilst the loss of property by fire would reach close on £100,000,000 sterling.

The balance-sheet of the Bank of New South Wales is pleasant reading. The Bank pays 10 per cent. dividend, using £100,000 in this way. It puts £25,000 aside to augment the reserve fund, and carries forward £27,732 11s. 6d. It would scarcely be possible to find a healthier statement. The assets are set down at £33,432,503 15s. 6d. Full particulars are available in the balance-sheet, which appears on another page.

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THE EDITOR "REVIEW OF REVIEWS," EQUITABLE BUILDING, MELBOURNE.

A CONVERSATION.

Q. I have been feeling very poorly lately, and have just been told by my doctor that I am suffering from uric poisoning. I shall be glad if you will tell me just what uric poisoning means. Is it a serious matter?

A. Uric poisoning is caused by the retention in the blood of various substances which should leave the body in solution. The retention of these substances is due to a diseased or inactive condition of the kidneys. When the kidneys are working perfectly, they filter and extract from the blood of the average individual about three pints of urine every day. In this quantity of urine should be dissolved various waste material produced by the wear and tear of the tissues of the body. This is dead matter, and its presence in the blood is poisonous. The three pints of normal urine should contain about ten grains in weight of uric acid, an ounce of urea, together with other animal and mineral matter varying from a third of an ounce to nearly an ounce.

Q. Then I am to understand that the substances you mention when not eliminated from the body in the natural manner constitute what is known as uric poisoning? What are the usual symptoms by which the presence of these poisons is manifest?

A. Now you are asking rather a large question. Many complaints which are commonly called diseases are not actually diseases in themselves. For instance, **Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Sciatica, Gravel, Stone, and Bladder Troubles** are all caused by uric poisons. **Indigestion, Anaemia, Persistent Headache, and General Debility** are often solely due to the same cause. In fact, if the kidneys are doing their work freely and thoroughly, none of the complaints mentioned could trouble us as the causative poisons would be absent.

Q. I had no idea that so much depended upon the efficient action of the kidneys. I suppose that when anyone is suffering from **Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Sciatica, Gravel, Stone, Bladder Troubles, Anaemia, Debility, Persistent Headache, or Indigestion**, the scientific method of effecting a cure would be to directly treat the patient for the kidneys?

A. Exactly. In fact, that is the only way in which a radical and permanent cure can be effected. The kidneys must be restored to health and activity, so that they may be enabled to remove the daily production of poisons in the body, or the patient must continue to suffer.

Q. I have always been under the impression that the liver had a great deal to do with the maintenance of our general health, but it seems that the kidneys are the chief cause of most of the disorders from which we suffer?

A. The work done by the liver is of the utmost importance, and it is closely associated with the work done by the kidneys. Indeed, when anything is the matter with the liver the kidneys are almost always directly affected, and the contrary is likewise true. In the liver various substances are actually made from the blood. Two or three pounds of bile are thus made every day. The liver takes sugar from the blood, converts it into another form, and stores it up so as to be able again to supply it to the blood, gradually, as the latter requires enrichment. The liver changes uric acid, which is insoluble, into urea, which is completely soluble, and the liver also deals with the blood corpuscles which have lived their life and are useful no longer.

Q. As the functions of the kidneys and liver are so intimately related, I gather that if there is reason to suspect that either organ is not doing its work efficiently, a curative agent should be employed which would act equally upon the kidneys and liver?

A. Yes, that is the case, and it was the realisation of this important fact which led to the discovery of that invaluable medicine, **Warner's Safe Cure**. About thirty years ago, certain medical men, knowing that if they could find a medicine which would beneficially affect alike the kidneys and liver, they could control most of the common disorders, devoted themselves to the search for such a remedy. After many disappointments, their efforts were rewarded, and a medicine now known as **Warner's Safe Cure** was proved to possess the required properties in the fullest degree. **Warner's Safe Cure** has a marvellously stimulating and healing effect upon both the kidneys and liver, and by restoring those vital organs to health and activity, it necessarily cures all disorders due to the retention in the blood of urinary and biliary poisons, such as

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